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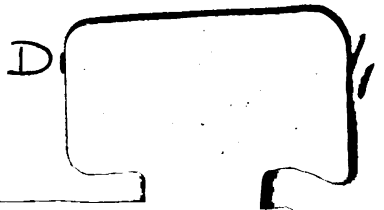

ARTHUR WELLESLEY. DUKE OF

Wellington

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LONDON.

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[illegible].

NATIONAL

PORTRAIT GALLERY

OF

ILLUSTRIOUS AND EMINENT PERSONAGES

OF THE

NINETEENTH CENTURY;

WITH MEMOIRS, BY WILLIAM JERDAN, ESQ. F.S.A.
M.R.S.L. M.R.A.S. ETC.

DEDICATED, BY PERMISSION, TO

THE KING.

VOL. I.

LONDON:

FISHER, SON, & JACKSON, NEWGATE STREET.
1830.

HENRY FISHER, PRINTER TO HIS MAJESTY.

TO HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY

GEORGE THE FOURTH.

SIR,

IN humbly aspiring to make the "National Portrait Gallery" as worthy as possible of its name, it may readily be conceived, that the first and most earnest wish of its Proprietors and Editor was to obtain for it the Patronage of a NATIONAL KING. They felt that without this distinguished honour, their efforts must want the only stamp which could give them authentic value; and, like unminted bullion, be unfit for the general circulation they hoped for, unless impressed with the Countenance of their gracious Sovereign.

It is, therefore, with the deepest sense of gratitude, that they acknowledge Your Majesty's unbounded condescension in permitting them to dedicate this Work to Your Majesty; nor can they ever forget the promptitude and grace with which the important favour was accorded:—but who ever knew so well as Your Majesty, how to double the sense of obligations by the manner of conferring them?

Placed by Your Majesty's goodness in a situation so auspicious to their undertaking, it would be presumptuous to speak of what they have done; but they pledge themselves to omit no exertion which may tend to render the "National Portrait Gallery" more worthy of the highest encouragement which it could have received. With the sanction of GEORGE THE FOURTH, the Royal Friend and munificent Promoter of Literature and the Arts, set forth upon its Title-page; they will endeavour, with their utmost energy, to produce a publication that shall not displease the refined taste, and excellent judgment, of their benignant Patron.

On their behalf, and praying that every blessing may attend Your Majesty through a long, a prosperous, a happy, and a glorious Reign, this Dedication is subscribed by,

SIR,

YOUR MAJESTY'S

Most grateful Subject,

And dutiful Servant,

THE EDITOR.

LONDON, March 22d, 1830.

ADDRESS.

On presenting the First Volume of The National Portrait Gallery to the Public, the Proprietors beg leave to say a few words upon the origin, the progress, and the prospects of their design.

To those who are conversant with such undertakings, it need not be explained, that the paramount difficulty lies in the beginning, when you can only state intentions, and have nothing to show of performance, to entitle your claims to confidence and consideration. The possessors of valuable pictures, the exalted personages from whom the favour of sittings to artists for their portraits must be solicited, and, in general, the purchasers of productions of art, very naturally desire to see and form their opinions of the work, before they trust their possessions, lend their time, or give their money upon the mere assurances of a prospectus. It therefore invariably happens,

that the earlier Numbers, when they do appear, are so impeded by obstacles, that they do not afford complete satisfaction even to their Publishers; and cannot be held by subscribers to be fair specimens of the contemplated whole.

Having thus candidly described their past condition, the Proprietors of the National Portrait Gallery turn, with extreme gratification, to their present position, and their future prospects. Encouraged by rapidly increasing popularity, and crowned by the highest approbation in the *kingdom*, they now find their zealous efforts approved of and aided by the condescension, kindness, and patronage of those "illustrious and eminent Personages," who alone can enable a publication of the kind to attain a distinguished character in Art and Literature, and to flourish, both in its own period and through succeeding generations, as a standard reference for the labours of the Painter, the Engraver, the Biographer, and the Historian. Most of its recent Memoirs have accordingly to boast of the greatest recommendation which can belong to such papers, viz. accuracy; the facts having not only been diligently ascertained, but submitted to the best sources of correction: and it would hardly be credited how much the latter is required, although, in the first instance, apparently the most official and authentic documents have been consulted.

The Proprietors have to express their very grateful thanks for the benefits they have thus received; and they also return their cordial acknowledgments to the Nobility and eminent individuals, who have granted them permission to copy Portraits, or, where these did not exist, who have obliged

them by sitting to artists expressly for this Gallery. Among the latter, it cannot be invidious to mention the name of the Earl of Aberdeen, who, amid all the cares of state, has liberally acceded to this request, and thereby conferred a favour, not more prized on account of his rank and station, than on account of his fame as a friend to the Arts, and one of the most accomplished scholars of the age. Among the former, may, with equal propriety, be enumerated the names of Prince Leopold, the Earl of Fife, Lord Bexley, Lord Clifden, Lord Exmouth, Lord Farnborough, Lord Goderich, Lord Melville, Lord de Tabley, (a Portrait of his late noble Father, and princely patron of native Art,) the Hon. George Agar Ellis, and other eminent persons, (besides those already engraved,) who have confided the *chef d'œuvres* of our greatest painters to the conductors of this publication, with which to adorn and enrich it.

The above are in preparation; and the list may be swelled by the addition of many interesting portraits, obtained or promised from various estimable quarters, for the speedy appearance of which the Proprietors may pledge themselves: such as Portraits of His Royal Highness the late Duke of Kent, of her Grace the late Duchess of Rutland, of the late lamented George Canning, of the Right Hon. W. Huskisson, of the Bishop of London, of Sir Abraham Hume, of Sir Walter Scott, of T. Moore, of Campbell, of L. E. L., of Sotheby, of Mr. Davies Gilbert, of Sir Thomas Lawrence, of Sir Gore Ouseley, of Sir Alexander Johnston, of the late Mrs. Damer, of Sir Thomas Munro, of Sir Benjamin and Mr. Cam Hobhouse, of Archdeacon Nares, of Dr. Young, of Captain Sir John Franklin, and others of celebrity in the many walks

of life, which are happily open in a free country to enlightened rank, to political ability, to discriminating and generous wealth, to gallant enterprise, to honorable talents, and to enduring genius. For it is the grand object of the National Portrait Gallery, to preserve and transmit to posterity, the features and the memory of those who have earned greatness in the present age, in all the paths that lead to distinction or to glory; and their mixed examples* will show that their plan embraces beauty, illustrious birth, the church, the law, the army, the navy, the sciences, the fine arts, and the literary character.

There remains but one other topic to be noticed; and as it is connected with business, it is approached with some degree of hesitation. It is, however, but in justice to themselves, that the Proprietors observe upon the very moderate cost at which their work was in the first instance issued, in consequence of their ardent desire to give it general circulation by the smallness of the price. Their expenses have far exceeded what they anticipated, and they have been obliged to contemplate a higher rate—not with the view of putting a profit into their pockets, but solely to enable them to render the publication all that can possibly be wished by the public to whom it is addressed. But their sense of gratitude for the encouragement they have experienced is so strong, that, though truly warranted in adopting this measure at once, they only venture

* These are not cited exclusively, but simply as types of the several classes to be included in the work: and it is only owing to opportunities not yet having presented themselves for obtaining the means, that many other names are not positively stated.

now to submit their claim, and to intimate the probability of their eventually advancing the price of their numbers, at least to new Subscribers.

Having trespassed so long upon their friends and readers, they respectfully take leave, by assuring them, that either on the question of fair remuneration, or with respect to the most zealous endeavours to raise the Gallery to superior excellence, they will look for nothing with so much anxiety as for their approbation.

CONTENTS OF VOLUME I.

		Pages in each Memoir.
Arthur Wellesley, Duke of Wellington,	painted by Sir T. Lawrence, P.R.A.	8
George Gordon, Lord Byron,	Wm. Westall, R.A.	8
John Jefferies Pratt, Marquis Camden,	J. Hoppner, R.A.	4
William-Pitt Amherst, Earl Amherst,	Sir T. Lawrence, P.R.A.	4
H. R. H. the Princess Charlotte,	Sir T. Lawrence, P.R.A.	8
William Hyde Wollaston, M.D. F.R.S.	J. Jackson, R.A.	8
William Wyndham Grenville, Lord Grenville,	J. Jackson, R.A.	4
Elizabeth, Marchioness of Stafford,	T. Phillips, R.A.	2
John Jervis, Earl St. Vincent,	J. Keenan.	4
Wm. Wentworth Fitzwilliam, Earl Fitzwilliam,	W. Owen.	8
Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. F.R.S.	T. Phillips, R.A.	8
Francis Hastings, Marquis of Hastings,	M. A. Shef, R.A.	8
Richard Wellesley, Marquis Wellesley,	Sir T. Lawrence, P.R.A.	8
Sir Humphry Davy, Bart. P.R.S.	I. Lonsdale.	8
Major-Gen. Sir Henry Torrens,	Sir T. Lawrence, P.R.A.	8
Thos.-Philip Weddell Robinson, Lord Grantham,	W. Robinson.	4
The Right Rev. Reginald Heber, D.D.	T. Phillips, R.A.	12
Henry-Chas. Somerset, Duke of Beaufort,	T. Phillips, R.A.	4
Horatio Lord Viscount Nelson,	J. Hoppner, R.A.	8
Major-Gen. Sir Charles-William Doyle,	M. Carpenter.	14
John Julius Angerstein, Esq.	Sir T. Lawrence, P.R.A.	4
Benjamin West, Esq. P.R.A.	G. H. Harlow.	12
The Ven. Archdeacon Wrangham, M.A.	J. Jackson, R.A.	10
The Right Honorable William Pitt,	J. Hoppner, R.A.	4
His Majesty George the Third,	Sir T. Lawrence, P.R.A.	8
The Right Honorable Spencer Perceval,	Sir W. Beechey, R.A.	12
Admiral Lord Keith,	J. Hoppner, R.A.	6
The Right Honorable Charles James Fox,	H. Richter.	14
William-Carr Beresford, Viscount Beresford,	Sir W. Beechey, R.A.	4
The Right Honorable Thomas Grenville,	J. Hoppner, R.A.	4
The Right Honorable the Earl of Liverpool,	Sir T. Lawrence, P.R.A.	12
The Honorable Lady Georgiana Agar Ellis,	J. Jackson, R.A.	2
Dugald Stewart, Esq. F.R.S.	W. H. Lizars.	8
The Right Hon. Richard Brinsley Sheridan,	Sir J. Reynolds.	16
James Wandesford Butler, Marquis of Ormonde,	Comerford.	6
William Carey, D.D. Lord Bishop of Exeter,	S. W. Reynolds, jun.	4

ARTHUR WELLESLEY,

DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

THE circumstances under which this country has been placed, during the last half century, have been such, as to call forth public talents of every description. In no age have greater statesmen or more eloquent orators been raised, to advocate the cause of the English people; and within the same period, the military defences of the nation have acquired a stability and perfection, by which its armies have been rendered equally renowned with its long before celebrated navy. To the late Duke of York is the honour due, of having commenced that military reformation, without which the prosperous termination of the late war would have been more than doubtful; but to the subject of this Memoir must be ascribed the high praise both of carrying that reformation to perfection, and of leading the forces thus disciplined, to the successful defence as well of Europe as of England.

This celebrated and illustrious man is the third son of Viscount Wellesley, Earl of Mornington, and was born in Ireland, in May, 1769. Having received his classical education at Eton, he was sent to pursue his studies at the military school of Angers in France, where he laid the foundation of that pre-eminent knowledge of his profession, to which his personal reputation and the safety of his country are attributable. The first commission which he held was in the 41st, but having risen rapidly in rank, he was appointed, in the year 1793, to the Lieutenant-colonelcy of the 33rd regiment of foot. In the following year he accompanied Lord Moira to Ostend; and during the retreat of the late Duke of York from Holland, was engaged as commander of a brigade.

About two years subsequent to this campaign, he received orders to proceed to the West Indies, and had set sail, but the fleet in which the forces were embarked was detained by contrary winds, and the orders of his regiment having been countermanded, he was sent to Ireland. The delay, however, which occurred in his departure from his native shores, was but short, for in the year 1797 he was appointed to accompany his brother, Lord Mornington, then Governor-General, to India, and was actively engaged in the siege of Seringapatam, and in the other operations of the army against Tippoo Sultan. The success which attended the proceedings of the British forces opened the way for his rapid advancement. He was made Governor of Seringapatam, and one of the commissioners to fix the divisions of the conquered provinces; in both of which situations he fulfilled his office with ability and justice. In the war against the Mahrattas, his success at the battle of Assye, in which he had to oppose an army ten times greater than his own, confirmed his character and reputation. The consequences of this victory were of the utmost importance to the cause in which he fought; a triumphal monument was erected at Calcutta to his honour, he received the thanks of Parliament, and was made a Knight Companion of the Bath. Having thus commenced the career, which was in a few years to place him among the most celebrated captains of this or any other country, he returned in the year 1805 to England, and, shortly after, became Member of Parliament for Newport.

It was about this period that his mind was directed to pursuits which scarcely belonged to the studies in which he was then engaged, but which were afterwards to find an ample, though unthought of, subject for their application. His military services not being immediately required, he was sent to Ireland as Secretary of State, under the Duke of Richmond, but was soon again called into the field, to accompany Lord Cathcart to Copenhagen, and shortly after received the thanks of both houses of Parliament for his conduct in that expedition.

But these events in the life of this distinguished General, though such as would render an ordinary man conspicuous among his contemporaries, formed but the introduction to his history; a splendid one, it is true, but still the preface only to records which identify his memoirs with the annals of his country. On the 12th of July, 1808, Sir Arthur Wellesley sailed from Cork for the Peninsula, having under his command a force of about ten thousand men, and arrived at Corunna on the twentieth of the same month. The situation of affairs in Spain at the moment of his arrival were far from encouraging. The activity of the enemy, and the divisions and uncertainty which existed among the natives, presented the most formidable barrier to the success of their ally. It was believed by the Junta, with whom he held a conference immediately on his arrival, that Spain wanted not men, but arms and money. With this opinion his own coincided, and he proceeded at once to Oporto. The conduct of Sir Arthur, in the difficult situation which he occupied, gave full evidence of his qualifications for the arduous office to which he had been appointed. Opposed as he was to one of the most skilful and active of the French generals, he required the full and unreserved co-operation of the native forces. But every circumstance which occurred gave him fresh cause for suspecting, that either feebleness or vacillation would prevent their ever affording him any efficient support. In addition to the difficulties which he thus experienced from the bad condition of the Portuguese army, and the want of judgment in its leaders, others almost equally great were created by the imperfect manner in which his own forces were provisioned. The good sense which he showed in regard to the latter circumstance, is well worthy of remark, as it furnishes us with a striking characteristic of his natural prudence, and attention to other considerations as well as those only immediately connected with his profession. The change he produced in the commissariat effected the most important benefits; and the observation which he made, when a court of inquiry was instituted, gave rise to an examination of the subject, which would otherwise probably have still remained

neglected, to the injury of the British army. "The fact is," said he, "that I wished to draw the attention of the Government to this important branch of the service, which is but little understood in this country. The evils of which I complained are probably to be attributed to the nature of our political situation, which prevents us from undertaking great military operations, in which the subsistence of armies becomes a subject of serious consideration and difficulty, and these evils consisted in the inexperience of almost every individual belonging to the commissariat, in the mode of procuring, conveying, and distributing supplies."

At length a new aspect was given to the situation of the belligerent powers, by the convention of Cintra; the different articles of which excited so strong a spirit of discontent in almost every party concerned. The feelings with which the affair was witnessed by the admirers of Sir Arthur Wellesley, are shown in the following letter which Lord Londonderry received, at the time, from a friend in England. "The tumult of our joy, and Wellesley's glorious conduct and successes, has been cruelly disturbed by a communication of a supposed convention, the operations of which instrument would, if carried into effect, secure to the French advantages beyond their reach under the most brilliant success; whilst their ten thousand men are now pressed upon by not less than thirty to forty thousand men, British and Portuguese."

In consequence of the temporary cessation of hostilities, which followed the conclusion of this apparently ill-judged treaty, Sir Arthur obtained leave of absence, and returned to England. During his absence, events took place which threatened the speedy discomfiture of the protecting army, and the complete success of the Imperial generals. The most rapid changes had occurred in the higher posts of our army. The confidence of the nation had been diminished in those appointed to the supreme command; and the officers who possessed the greatest reputation for activity and skill, had either an inferior authority, or were placed in circumstances in which they were unable to exert their abilities. Evident, as it was, that the

most ruinous consequences would follow, if a more resolute course were not pursued, the English ministry determined on measures calculated at once to give a different turn to the affairs of the Peninsula. Under these circumstances, Sir Arthur Wellesley, having been appointed to the chief command in Portugal, set sail from Portsmouth on Saturday, the 16th of April, 1809. A speedy termination, however, was threatened to his career, for the vessel had scarcely reached the Isle of Wight, when they were alarmed with the almost inevitable danger of shipwreck; but the wind providentially changed, and he arrived in the Tagus on the 22nd of the month.

The manner in which Sir Arthur was regarded in the Peninsula, was strongly manifested by the expressions of popular delight which followed the announcement of his approach. "No words," says an eye-witness, "would be adequate to convey the faintest idea of the delight exhibited by all classes of persons, as soon as the arrival of Sir Arthur Wellesley at Lisbon became known. All day long the streets were crowded with men and women, congratulating one another on the happy event; and at night the city was illuminated even in the most obscure and meanest of its lanes and alleys. In the theatres, pieces were hastily got up, somewhat after the fashion of the masks anciently exhibited among ourselves, in which Victory was made to crown the representative of the hero with laurels, and to address him in language, as far removed from the terms of ordinary conversation, as might be expected from an allegorical personage."

As a more substantial proof, however, of the esteem in which the Portuguese held Sir Arthur, the Government immediately appointed him Marshal-general of the armies of Portugal, by which office he became possessed of the unrestricted command of the troops. No delay was now suffered to take place, and the new commander instantly pursued the measures which were most calculated to produce immediate results. It is far from being the purpose of this brief memoir to attempt even a cursory detail of the different events which called forth the enterprising valour, and profound military genius, of this distinguished man.

We must, therefore, content ourselves with merely alluding to the occurrences which gave rise to his rapid advancement in honour and celebrity. Having, notwithstanding the many obstacles which opposed his progress, succeeded in obtaining the celebrated victory of Talavera, he was raised to the peerage as Lord Wellington; and his elevation was followed by a train of splendid occurrences, which will hereafter render the history of the nineteenth century one of those marked portions in the annals of the world, to which men look when they desire to find either great examples of heroism, or the record of events which create wonder and admiration.

When, after the battle of Busaco, Portugal had been cleared of the French, the allied army proceeded immediately towards the capital of Spain. The battle of Salamanca, in which all the talents of the commander were brought into full exercise, secured to the Peninsula the brightest hopes of peace and freedom; and the abundant honours which were heaped upon Lord Wellington by Spain and England, manifested the gratitude with which both nations observed his triumphant career. By the government of the former, he was made a grandee of the first order, and commander-in-chief of all the Spanish forces; and by that of the latter, he was created a Marquis, and received the grant of a hundred thousand pounds. At the battle of Vittoria, which shortly followed, the English army was again successful, and their leader attracted the eyes of all Europe, as its certain deliverer from the common enemy of its repose and safety. For this victory, the Marquis was rewarded with the grant of an estate in Spain, of the annual value of ten thousand pounds, and, which was a still more flattering expression of his Country's and his Sovereign's esteem, received the following letter from His Majesty, then Prince Regent, accompanying a Fieldmarshal's baton.

"*Carlton House, July 3d,* 1812.

"My dear Lord,

Your conduct is above all human praise, I know no language the world affords worthy to express it; I feel that I have nothing left to say, but devoutly to offer up my prayers of

gratitude to Providence, that he has in his omnipotent bounty blessed my country and myself with such a General. You have sent me, among other trophies of your unrivalled fame, the staff of a French Marshal; and I send you in return, that of England. The British army will hail it with enthusiasm, while the universe will acknowledge those valorous efforts that have so imperiously called for it. That uninterrupted health, and still increasing laurels, may continue to crown you through a glorious and long career of life, are the increasing and ardent wishes of,

"My dear Lord,

"Your ardent and sincere friend,

"*The Marquis of Wellington.* "G. P. R."

The interval between these events, and those which crowned the efforts of the allied armies, by the entrance of the English into Paris, was filled up by the passage of the Bidassoa, and the battles of St. Race and Toulouse, in which the already crowned victor gave additional lustre to his laurels. On the 23rd of April, 1814, the convention of Paris was signed, and in the May following, his Lordship was created Marquis of Douro and Duke of Wellington, and received the grant of four hundred thousand pounds, to be laid out in the purchase of an estate. On the 23rd of June, he landed in England, and having taken his seat in the House of Lords, for the twelfth time received the congratulations of Parliament, and returned thanks to the House of Commons in person. He was, however, to remain but a short time in tranquillity. By the return of Buonaparte from Elba, the services of the Duke were again required, and on the 18th of June he completed his triumphs on the field of Waterloo. On the 23rd of the same month, a vote of thanks was again passed, and on the 11th of July he received the additional grant of two hundred thousand pounds.

The season of peace has not been one of rest or leisure to his Grace. On the death of his royal highness the Duke of York, he was appointed (January 22nd, 1827) Commander-in-chief; and on January 25th, of the following year, was gazetted as First Lord of the Treasury.

Late events have called for the exertions of the Duke of Wellington, in a widely different sphere of action to that of war; but it is in another place than this, that the tendency of his counsels must be determined. To pass opinions without having space or opportunity to shew their reasonableness, is at all times a useless, if not a dishonest practice; and we therefore refrain from making any comments on proceedings, which are of too great importance to be alluded to lightly, or treated of in the superficial and passionate spirit of a momentary excitement. While, however, there will be a long cherishing of opposite and bitter opinions respecting the political career of his Grace, the sense of the nation will always remain the same respecting his services when England stood most in need of defenders. Of the celebrated men of modern times, no one has done more for his country, or deserved a warmer expression of her gratitude; and while there are many reputations which every coming year renders more and more unstable, that of the Duke of Wellington will be renewed, whenever France or England opens the records of its past history.

His Grace married the Hon. Catherine Pakenham, third daughter of Edward Lord Longford, and sister of Thomas, present Earl of Longford; and has issue, Arthur Marquis of Douro, who was born February 3rd, 1807, and Charles, born January 10th, 1808.

GEORGE GORDON BYRON, LORD BYRON.

THE RT. HON. GEORGE GORDON BYRON,

LORD BYRON.

Among the celebrated men of the present age, Lord Byron stands distinguished by the circumstances of his life, as well as by the excellency of his genius. In no instance more than his, has the trite remark respecting the want of incidents in literary memoirs been so strongly contradicted. From nearly his first appearance before the public, to the conclusion of his life, he was impelled forward by occurrences which added romance to sensibility, and which, while they drew forth the natural peculiarities of his thought and feeling, were in themselves full of the strange poetry of human existence.

George Gordon, Lord Byron, was descended from a family of great antiquity, and inherited a name already well known in the annals of his country. The estate of Newstead was conferred upon his ancestor, Sir John Byron, by Henry VIII. on the dissolution of the monasteries, and in the year 1643, the head of the family, having distinguished himself in the struggles of the period, was raised to the peerage for his services at the battles of Edge Hill and Roundway Down. The late Lord Byron was the sixth who possessed the title, and was born January 22, 1788. The imprudent and licentious conduct of his father having compelled him to become an exile from England, his infant son was left to the sole guardianship of his mother: a woman who appears to have deserved all the affection which he could give in return for her maternal solicitude. At an early age he was sent to the grammar school at Aberdeen, to which place his mother had retired soon after his birth; but, like many other men of pre-eminent talent, he exhibited few early symptoms of the intellectual energy with which he

was endowed. While at school, his great-uncle died; and he succeeded to the title and estates to which the death of his father, in 1791, had left him heir.

His elevation gave, it is said, little gratification to his boyish feelings. He was proud, fond of independence, but free in his disposition; and the ridicule with which his companions received the announcement of his new dignity, strongly affected him. From these circumstances, and his predilection for lonely scenes, a careful observer might have collected a sufficient knowledge of his character, to be convinced it was cast in no ordinary mould; and though it offered few of those outward and striking instances of talent, which are requisite to arrest the attention of the vulgar, that it would, when fully developed, be worthy of deep regard.

Soon after coming to his title, he was placed under the guardianship of the Earl of Carlisle, by whom he was sent to Harrow. At this place he continued to manifest the same characteristics of temper which had distinguished him in childhood—was devotedly fond of liberty, determined in his pursuits, a great enemy to the mechanism of construing or copying the classics, and admired by his schoolfellows more for his readiness to support their rights, than his capability of assisting them in any learned difficulty. In the year 1804, his residence at Harrow terminated, and he was sent to Cambridge; which offered a scene still less calculated than any of those he had previously known, to call forth his talents, or set his thoughts in motion. The honours of the University were little fitted to rouse his ambition. Its discipline was not of a character to rightly influence his conduct; and there was nothing in any one part of the studies or employments of the place, calculated to make him conscious of what rested within him. The time, consequently, which he spent at Cambridge, so far as the University was concerned, produced him little profit; and though he will no doubt be registered among the eminent men it has produced, he was only known there for his eccentricities, or as a violator of its discipline.

On completing his residence at Cambridge, he took up his

abode at Newstead Abbey, a place which, if he had been left to the free choice of an ancestral mansion, could not have been excelled. It was ancient, rich in legendary association, and situated in the midst of a green and romantic country. It was a fit home for a young and noble poet, a cradle in which thought might well be nursed up to become the bride of imagination. But, unfortunately, neither at this, nor at any other period of his life, was Lord Byron sufficiently settled, to enjoy the full advantages which this delicious retreat afforded him. It was about this time, however, (the year 1807,) that he first appeared before the public as an author. The "Hours of Idleness," which were published at Newark, consisted of the miscellaneous pieces which he had composed between his sixteenth and eighteenth years; but they were of the same character as hundreds of others, which have been written by young men of the same age, and might, without any very great error of judgment, be mistaken for the production of a mere versifier. The severe opinion which was passed upon the volume by the Edinburgh Review, is well known, and contributed, there is little doubt, to lash the yet unawakened energies of Lord Byron's mind into action. Had it not been for the violent convulsion this circumstance created in his feelings, there is no determining how long he might have been a weak and puling dribbler of *fugitive pieces*. The immediate consequence of the indignation he felt at the critique, was the composition of the "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers," in which he took vengeance, we may almost say, on friends as well as foes. Its publication produced considerable sensation, and no one could any longer look upon him as a mere rhymster.

But at this period, a circumstance occurred, which more than any other affected his mind, and gave that gloom to his innermost feelings, which they ever after retained. Amid all the dissipation of his youth, his heart still possessed its natural ardour of affection; and on the ruin of its earliest hopes, suffered a misery, which it required something more than human to alleviate. He had very early become attached to Miss Chaworth, but his passion was unreturned, and he had to

undergo the trial of seeing the object of his attachment married to another. From this date, it appears, he became more than ever prodigal of his time, thought, and feelings. His poetry had been scorned, his heart wounded in its tenderest part, and life itself seemed to present nothing but a long and uncheering road. In this situation of his mind, he determined on making the tour of the continent; and he accordingly set out, having for his companion Mr. John Cam Hobhouse. The journey which his Lordship took was one of considerable extent, and varied by numerous incidents, full of delight and profit to his mind. In July 1811, he returned home, having been absent two years; during which time his feelings had recovered something of their elasticity, and had been richly improved in all their poetical tendencies. In 1812 appeared the first two Cantos of Childe Harold, and they were received in a manner which fully compensated the author for his former disappointment. He immediately became possessed of an almost unlimited popularity, and began thenceforward to be regarded as the great prodigy of his age. Childe Harold was followed by the "Giaour," the "Bride of Abydos," "The Corsair," "Lara," and "The Siege of Corinth;" all of which were in the highest degree successful.

It was not till about three years after his auspicious appearance before the world, that he married—his lady being the only daughter of Sir Ralph Millbank Noel, Bart. He had made her, it is said, a previous offer of his hand, but had been refused. The union, it is well known, was not productive of happiness: considerable domestic difficulties soon ensued, and a separation took place shortly after Lady Byron had given birth to a daughter. His Lordship then again left England for the continent, and completed the third Canto of Childe Harold, which was followed by the "The Prisoner of Chillon." In 1817 appeared "Manfred," and "The Lament of Tasso;" and in 1818, the last Canto of Childe Harold. The same year also produced the whimsical poem of "Beppo," and the following one "Mazeppa," with part of "Don Juan," which has hurt the poet's character not only by its wretched morality,

but by the contempt it evinces for that purity of thought, and high spiritual beauty of mind, which is inseparable from intellects of the finest order.

Shortly after these poems appeared, he published several dramatic works, for which kind of composition his genius wanted neither pathos nor depth, but that activity and independence of personal feeling which are essential to the dramatist. These pieces, therefore, did not produce much effect, and they are only to be admired for the occasional beauty of poetical sentiment which they exhibit.

On leaving England, Lord Byron had expressed his determination never to return to it; he, therefore, continued to change his residence from one part of Italy to another, till he formed the noble determination of proceeding to Greece, in order to assist the suffering inhabitants in their efforts for freedom. He arrived in Cephalonia in August 1823, from which place he proceeded to Missolonghi. The sacrifice which he made of money and health in the cause he had embraced, renders his name venerable to humanity, and adds to the deep regret with which we contemplate the ruin of his heart and principles. With so much nobility of character, he might have been as great in the pursuit of good, as in that of fame, but dissipation and regret, united, had worn away the foundation of his moral nature, and that which should have appeared as constitutional virtue, was only an occasional impulse.

It is not improbable, we think, that the necessity for vigorous exertion, which his situation in Greece imposed, might have produced a more healthy state of feeling. But a longer career was not allowed him. In the month of March following his arrival in Cephalonia, his constitution gave evident signs of weakness and decay, but he continued his usual occupations till the ninth of April, on which day he got very wet, and was attacked in consequence with a slow fever. His illness continued to increase, but the physicians expressed their opinion that no danger was to be apprehended. Their advice, however, it is to be feared, was fatally erroneous, for on the sixteenth they declared, after having copiously bled

him, that the disease had arrived at a dangerous crisis. But the account of the last moments of this celebrated man, as given by his faithful domestic, Mr. Fletcher, is deeply interesting, and is of course better to be depended upon than any other. "I do not," says he, "believe that his Lordship had any apprehension of his fate till the day after the 18th, when he said, "I fear you and Tita will be ill by sitting continually night and day." I answered, "We shall never leave your Lordship till you are better." As my master had a slight fit of delirium on the 16th, I took care to remove the pistol and stiletto, which had hitherto been kept at his bedside in the night. On the 18th his Lordship addressed me frequently, and seemed to be very much dissatisfied with his medical treatment. I then said, "Do allow me to send for Dr. Thomas," to which he answered, "Do so, but be quick; I am sorry I did not let you do so before, as I am sure they have mistaken my disease. Write yourself, for I know they would not like to see other doctors here." I did not lose a moment in obeying my master's orders; and on informing Dr. Bruno and Mr. Millengen of it, they said it was very right, as they now began to be afraid themselves.

On returning to my master's room, his first words were, "Have you sent?" "I have, my Lord," was my answer; upon which he said, "You have done right, for I should like to know what is the matter with me." Although his Lordship did not appear to think his dissolution was so near, I could perceive he was getting weaker every hour, and he even began to have occasional fits of delirium. He afterwards said, "I now begin to think I am seriously ill, and in case I should be taken off suddenly, I wish to give you several directions, which I hope you will be particular in seeing executed." I answered, I would, in case such an event came to pass; but expressed a hope that he would live many years, to execute them much better himself than I could. To this my master replied, "No, it is now nearly over;" and then added, "I must tell you all without losing a moment:" I then said, "Shall I go, my Lord, and fetch pen, ink, and paper?" "Oh, my God! no; you will

lose too much time, and I have it not to spare, for my time is now short," said his Lordship; and immediately added, "now pay attention!"

His Lordship commenced by saying, "You will be provided for." I begged him, however, to proceed with things of more consequence. He then continued, "Oh, my poor dear child! my dear Ada! My God! could I have but seen her! Give her my blessing—and my dear sister Augusta and her children; and you will go to Lady Byron, and say—tell her every thing —you are friends with her." His Lordship seemed to be greatly affected at this moment. Here my master's voice failed him, so that I could only catch a word at intervals; but he kept muttering something very seriously for some time, and would often raise his voice and say, "Fletcher, now if you do not execute every order which I have given you, I will torment you hereafter, if possible." Here I told his Lordship, in a state of the greatest perplexity, that I had not understood a word of what he said; to which he replied. "Oh, my God! then all is lost, for it is now too late! Can it be possible you have not understood me? "No, my Lord," said I; "but I pray you to try and inform me once more." "How can I?" rejoined my master; "it is now too late, and all is over!" I said, "Not our will, but God's be done!"—and he answered, "Yes, not mine be done—but I will try. His Lordship indeed made several efforts to speak, but could only speak two or three words at a time—such as, "My wife! my child! my sister!—you know all—you must say all—you know my wishes:" the rest was quite unintelligible. A consultation was now held (about noon,) when it was determined to administer some Peruvian bark and wine. My master had now been nine days without any sustenance whatever, except what I have already mentioned. With the exception of a few words, which can only interest those to whom they were addressed, and which, if required, I shall communicate to themselves, it was impossible to understand any thing his Lordship said after taking the bark. He expressed a wish to sleep. I at one time asked whether I should call Mr. Parry; to which he replied, "Yes, you may

call him." Mr. Parry desired him to compose himself. He shed tears, and apparently sunk into a slumber. Mr. Parry went away, expecting to find him refreshed on his return,—but it was the commencement of the lethargy preceding his death. The last words I heard my master utter were at six o'clock on the evening of the 18th, when he said, "I must sleep now;" upon which he lay down, never to rise again!—for he did not move hand or foot during the following twenty-four hours. His Lordship appeared, however, to be in a state of suffocation at intervals, and had a frequent rattling in the throat: on these occasions I called Tita, to assist me in raising his head, and I thought he seemed to get quite stiff. The rattling and choking in the throat took place every half hour; and we continued to raise his head whenever the fit came on, till six o'clock in the evening of the 19th, when I saw my master open his eyes and then shut them, but without shewing any symptom of pain, or moving hand or foot. "Oh! my God!" I exclaimed, "I fear his Lordship is gone!" The doctors then felt his pulse, and said, "You are right—he is gone!"

Thus terminated the existence of a man, whose name will always remain among the brightest of which this country can boast. Our limits compel us to sum up the estimate of his character in few words, but both in its literary and moral qualities it merits a long and careful scrutiny. As a poet, Lord Byron was as great as a poet can be, whose universe is in himself—who loves nature deeply, but only as in present sympathy with his feelings—who has a spirit's intensity of thought, but little freedom of imagination—and whose passion is always greater when awakened by his individual circumstances than when roused by the variously working impulses of a bold fancy. As a man, there was more in him to be loved than to be despised, but more deserving of reprobation than of pity. The circumstances of his situation contributed much to form his poetical character, and they go far to excuse many of his errors; but his freedom as a moral agent remained, and nothing but its entire destruction could have justified him in the general conduct of his life.

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JOHN JEFFERIES, PRATT, MARQUIS

Camden

K.G.

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JOHN JEFFREYS PRATT

MARQUIS CAMDEN.

JOHN JEFFREYS PRATT, Marquis and [illegible] Earl of Brecknock, Viscount [illegible] one of the [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Pratt, [illegible] in Partnership with [illegible] his seat on being appointed one of the [illegible] King's Bench, in 1724. [illegible] 1714. In 1759 he was made [illegible] Attorney-General. In 1761 [illegible] Court of Common Pleas [illegible] the title of Lord [illegible] the Earldom [illegible] Lord-President [illegible] wards [illegible] [illegible] mere [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] upon [illegible] Lords [illegible] of the [illegible]

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JOHN JEFFREYS PRATT,

MARQUIS CAMDEN.

JOHN JEFFREYS PRATT, Marquis and Earl of Camden, Earl of Brecknock, Viscount Bayham, and Baron Camden, K. G. F. S. A. one of the Tellers of the Exchequer, an Elder Brother of the Trinity House, Lord Lieutenant, Vice-Admiral and Custos Rotulorum for the County of Kent and City of Canterbury, and Recorder of Bath. The illustrious possessor of these several titles was born 11th February, 1759. His grandfather, Sir John Pratt, Knight, was a distinguished lawyer, and represented in Parliament the borough of Midhurst in Sussex, but vacated his seat on being appointed one of the Justices of the Court of King's Bench, in 1724. His father, Sir Charles Pratt, was born 1714. In 1759 he was made Recorder of Bath, and soon after Attorney General. In 1761 he became Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, and in 1765 was created a Peer, by the title of Lord Camden, Baron of Camden. He succeeded the Earl of Northington as Lord High Chancellor, was made Lord President of the Council in 1784, and two years afterwards was created Viscount Bayham and Earl Camden.

The present representative of the house of Camden commenced his public career in 1780, in which year he became a member of the House of Commons, and distinguished himself by his opposition to the American war. Shortly after his entrance upon the great stage of politics, he was appointed one of the Lords of the Admiralty, and in 1794 was nominated a Lord of the Treasury.

In this year he succeeded, on the death of his father, to the title of Earl Camden, and was made Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The period in which he entered upon the government of the sister island, was one of peril and difficulty. The whole

country was in a state of the most violent commotion, and it required immediate and vigorous counsels, to stop the torrent of sedition by which the overthrow of the English government was threatened. His Lordship instantly took the steps which seemed most likely to restore tranquillity; but it appeared necessary to the safety of the kingdom, that a military man should occupy a situation, the duties of which were now of such an arduous nature, and the Marquis of Cornwallis was appointed to the post.

On his return to this country, the Earl was received by Government with every demonstration of respect. In the debates which ensued on the subject of Ireland, he ably defended the measures he had taken during his short administration, and constantly and firmly recommended the immediate union of the two countries. Since this period he has filled some of the highest situations in the government of the kingdom, and has been successively appointed Secretary of State, President of the Council, &c.

Few persons have shewn themselves endowed with a nobler or more genuine patriotism than his Lordship; and there is one action of his life which throws a greater lustre over his name and character, than they could have derived from the most splendid family glory. He had enjoyed from an early period of his life, the office of Teller of the Exchequer, which had been resigned by his father in his favour. The immense income derived from the office may be understood from the discussion which took place on the subject of expenditure in 1812.

On May 7th, Mr. Creevy brought forth a motion in the House of Commons to limit the profits of the office, in support of which he observed—that it was his intention to consider this as a mere question of private property between those individuals and the public. The places had been given as rewards for the services of the fathers of these noblemen, (Marquis of Buckingham and Lord Camden,) and he did not mean to find fault with their distributions; but his objections were, that their emoluments were indefinite in their amount, and disproportionate to the circumstances of the nation. The fees of

these offices were of such a nature, that they rose exactly in proportion to the distresses of the country. From the report of the commissioners of public accounts, it appeared that in 1782, when they were granted, which was not a time of peace, they did not exceed £2500 per annum; which sum, during the American war, was increased to £70,000. In 1808, such had been the public expenditure, that the tellerships had risen to £23,000 each, and there was no doubt that the emolument must now be considerably more. This was a much greater sum than had been granted as rewards for all the splendid military services that had been performed for the country; and he could not bring himself to acknowledge the right of these two noblemen to derive such enormous emoluments from the public calamities. Having read extracts from the report of the commissioners of public accounts in 1782, and made some observations on the right of Government to control the profits of such offices, he concluded by moving several resolutions, of which the seventh was thus worded: "That it appears to this House, that Parliament has at various times asserted and exercised a right of limitation and control over the fees payable to the teller, by excepting specific terms of money from the payment of all such fees, and that it is the duty of Parliament, in the present unparalleled state of national expenditure and public calamity, to exercise its right still further over the fees now paid out of the public money at the Exchequer, so as to confine the profits of the Marquis of Buckingham and Lord Camden to some fixed and settled sum of money for public services, more suited to the present means and resources of the nation."

The motion was negatived without a division; but, instigated by the most generous and admirable patriotism, the illustrious subject of this memoir, since created Marquis Camden, voluntarily resigned the greater part of the receipts belonging to his situation.—Our national records will scarcely furnish us with a more pleasing anecdote of individual patriotism, than that which was thus exhibited; and the name of his Lordship deserves to be for ever remembered, as connected

with whatever is best and most worthy of admiration in nobility. It was one of those actions which not only gives a greater lustre to the most illustrious character, but enhances the value of history itself, there being nothing, in examples of the boldest heroism, equal in worth with an instance of calm, deliberate, and long-continued generosity. At no time, we trust, will the impression which this noble conduct first made on the public mind be less vivid: let the spirit which dictated it be cherished in all ranks of life, and the world will have seen one of the worst barriers against social happiness and improvement broken down.

His Lordship married, in 1785, the daughter of William Molesworth, Esq. and has issue a son, George-Charles, Earl of Brecknock, born May 2, 1799, and three daughters.

WILLIAM PITT AMHERST, EARL AMHERST

Amherst.

FISHER, SON & CO. LONDON & N.Y.

WILLIAM-PITT AMHERST,

EARL AMHERST.

THE first Lord Amherst, and uncle of the subject of the present memoir, was born in 1717, and was descended from a family of respectability long settled in the county of Kent. He entered the army at an early period of life, and became commander of the British forces in America. For his distinguished services in that quarter of the globe, he received the Order of the Bath, and was made Governor of Virginia. In 1776 he was raised to the peerage by the title of Baron Amherst of Holmesdale, and having been twice appointed Commander-in-Chief, died in the year 1797, at Montreal in Kent. Not leaving issue, his nephew, the present Lord Amherst, succeeded to the title; and on the 2d of December, 1826, was created an Earl.

His Lordship, from the commencement of his public life, espoused the opinions and views of Mr. Pitt, and uniformly pursued the line of political conduct which the principles of that statesman laid down. Lord Amherst appeared in various public relations, before receiving the appointment of Governor-General of India. Among other situations which he occupied, was a diplomatic mission to Italy, after returning from which, he was made one of the Lords of his Majesty's Bedchamber, and was shortly after sent out as Ambassador to China. The most interesting portion of his Lordship's life, and that on which future biographers will find it most necessary to dilate, was that which passed while he was employed in this important mission.

The object of Government, and of the East India Company, in sending out the Embassy, of which Lord Amherst was the head, was the removing of those many annoyances to which the Company's servants had been long subject, from the

natural tendency of Chinese jealousy. The several persons composing the Embassy left England in February, 1816, on board his Majesty's ship Alceste. In July of the same year they arrived at the Leeward Islands, and an interview took place between Lord Amherst and Sir George Staunton. The latter, it appears, entertained from the first considerable doubts respecting the success of the Embassy, which from the then somewhat agitated state of the Chinese empire and of its chief, could hardly have arrived at a more unfavourable juncture. He represented that the Emperor was more than ever suspicious of Europeans, from an attempt which had been lately made to assassinate him, and which he believed originated with the Missionaries. A Catholic bishop had already suffered, and another person of the same persuasion was then awaiting the punishment of death. But the most formidable obstacle to the prosperous progress of the Embassy, was shortly found to be, the haughty demand of the Chinese authorities, that the Ambassador should perform certain ceremonies, which he considered unbecoming the representative of the King of England. The Mandarins, who had met him at Tien-sing, informed him that at the feast with which they intended to honour him, it was necessary that the same forms should be observed as if the Emperor, by whose orders it was provided, were himself present. Lord Amherst declared his readiness to shew the same marks of respect towards the Emperor as he did to his own sovereign; but that, more, he was neither authorized nor willing to do. An intimation was then given that the purpose of the Embassy would be materially injured by his persisting in these sentiments. He, however, remained firm, and the Mandarins at length yielded the point. On the whole of this affair being made known to the Emperor, he expressed himself highly enraged at the contumacy of the Ambassador, and at the conduct of the Mandarins who had suffered him to proceed. Lord Amherst was also given to understand, that he would positively not be received, unless he chose to comply with the prescribed forms. Shortly after this, an official communication was made, requiring the imme-

diate departure of the Embassy, or a direct accordance with the desire of the court. Every art of persuasion was employed to induce his Lordship to comply; and, among other topics repeatedly urged on his attention, one most strenuously insisted upon was, the honour which his son would obtain by his compliance. Even this, however, failed; and upon being questioned as to the official situation which the young gentleman bore, his father informed them that he had brought him out in order to superintend his education himself, and had accordingly appointed him his page. Lord Amherst made several offers to the Mandarins, of even performing the much required ceremony, if it should be made distinctly to appear that his doing so implied no inferiority of rank in his own sovereign. This being objected to, he said he had still another proposal to make, which he trusted would prove more consistent with Chinese usage; that his reason for declining compliance with the ko-tou, (the ceremony insisted upon,) being an apprehension that it might derogate from the dignity of his own sovereign, it was necessary that he should obtain some document to prevent any such inference from being drawn, and therefore he had to request, that in return for his performing the ko-tou, his Imperial Majesty would issue an edict, declaring that any Chinese Ambassador, who might hereafter be presented at the English court, should perform the Tartar obeisance before his Britannic Majesty. But his offers were one after the other treated with disdain; and, feeling as he did upon the subject, no alternative was left, but to inform them of his willingness to return. This he accordingly did, and the Emperor soon after published an edict, declaring his anger at the conduct of the Mandarins, who, he said, had not given him a correct statement of all that occurred, and laying upon them the whole blame of the manner in which the Ambassador had been treated.

On the 20th January, 1817, Lord Amherst embarked, and proceeded on his return to Whampoa. On the 23d he arrived at Macao, and on the 3d of February at Manilla. About a week after leaving this place, the vessel, in which he was embarked, struck upon a rock, and the crew and passengers

were only saved by an immediate recourse to the boats. From Middle Island, near which the accident happened, Lord Amherst pursued his voyage in the barge to Batavia, which he reached in safety. At St. Helena his Lordship had the gratification of being introduced to Buonaparte, with whom he had a long and interesting conversation. He left that island on the 2d of July, and on the 17th of the following month arrived in England.

The policy of Lord Amherst, while he was Governor-General of India, to which high appointment he succeeded after Mr. Adam, has been the subject of frequent political discussion, but it does not come within the province of these memoirs to enter upon such questions, and we cannot do better than quote the words of Mr. Canning, who, having heard it stated, he said, that Lord Amherst had been a tyrant in his office, exclaimed, "Why, I could as soon believe that he had become a tiger by going to India."

Lord Amherst married, July 24, 1800, the Countess of Plymouth, relict of the Earl of Plymouth, by whom he has had issue Jeffrey, born 1802, died 1826; William-Pitt, who also died in his youth; and a surviving son, born in February, 1807.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS,

THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE.

HISTORY occasionally presents us with a page in which she pauses amidst her busy and exciting details, to awaken our sympathies and affections. The characters and events which we usually meet with in her narratives, draw us from ourselves, to make us share in the passions which agitate the world; and it is rarely that she affords us a lesson, by which we are not taught to be more politic than wise—more ready to value what is splendid, than to meditate on what is fragile and mutable. But the short passage which is occupied with the subject of the present memoir, forcibly impresses the mind with other and more useful sentiments.

The Princess Charlotte Caroline Augusta was born at Carlton House on the 7th of January 1796, and was the only child of his present Majesty, and of Caroline Amelia Elizabeth, second daughter of the late Duke of Brunswick. The infancy of this amiable Princess was distinguished by an evidence of more than ordinary talent, and by the most excellent natural disposition. During the first five years of her life, her Mother was her principal instructress; and under the watchful superintendence of an affectionate parent, her mind every day exhibited some new and attractive grace. An interesting testimony to the early virtues of her Royal Highness, is found in the private journal of the late Bishop of London, Beilby Porteus, who visited her mother at Shrewsbury-house, Blackheath, where she then resided.

"Yesterday, the 6th of August, 1801, I passed a very pleasant day at Shrewsbury-house, Blackheath, the residence of the Princess Charlotte of Wales. The day was fine, the prospect extensive and beautiful, taking in a large part of the Thames; it was covered with vessels of various sizes and descriptions. We saw a good deal of the young Princess; she is a most captivating and engaging child, and, considering the high station she may hereafter fill, a most interesting and important one. She repeated to me several of her hymns with great correctness and propriety; and being told, when she went to South-End in Essex, (as she afterwards did for the benefit of sea-bathing,) she would then be in my diocese, she fell down on her knees, and begged my blessing. I gave it her with all my heart, and with my earnest secret prayer to God, that she might adorn her illustrious station with every christian grace; and that if ever she became Queen of this truly great and glorious country, she might be the means of diffusing virtue, piety, and happiness through every part of her dominions."

Such is the interesting character given of the young Princess by one of the best and most pious men of which this country has been able to boast. For a considerable period her health was considered in a very delicate state, and she was carried, by the advice of her physicians, to the most healthy parts of the sea-coast. Shortly after her mother ceased the chief superintendence of her studies, she was placed under the care of the Dowager Lady de Clifford; but the list of her preceptors was numerous, and some of the most celebrated and exalted personages of the day were employed in her instruction. Among them are to be reckoned Doctor Fisher, Bishop of Salisbury; the Reverend Doctor Pott; Doctor Short; the Duchess of Leeds; the Countess of Elgin, &c. &c.

In 1814, on the occasion of her birth-day, which was observed with great splendour, she for the first time received the visits of the Nobility, but shortly after began to experience the trials with which, young and royal as she was, her short life was chequered. Owing to the distressing disputes which

existed between her parents, it was considered necessary to place her under the charge of the Dowager Countess of Rosslyn and the Countess of Ilchester; shortly after which she was directed to remove to Cranbourne-lodge, where it was intimated that she was to receive neither letters nor visits, but by permission of the ladies under whose care she was placed. Whatever reasons there might be at the time for this distressing arrangement, it served strongly to shew the noble and ardent character of the Princess. Unobserved by her attendants, and unaccompanied, she suddenly left her house, and hastened with all speed to Connaught-place, where the Princess of Wales then resided. To her disappointment, however, her Mother was absent from home; but, deeply affected as she was at thus missing the much longed for opportunity of seeing her, she was at last persuaded to return to Carlton House, under the protection of the Duke of York. Soon after this occurrence, the Princess of Wales retired to the continent, and on May the 18th, 1815, her daughter was presented at Court. About the same period, the Prince of Orange, who had been commonly regarded as her intended husband, formally declared his intentions of aspiring to her hand; but the Princess, it appears, had uniformly expressed her disinclination to receive his addresses, and when, at a subsequent period, the royal lover renewed his suit, the same sentiments were again expressed.

In some part of the year 1814, the Prince Leopold, third brother of the reigning Duke of Cobourg, had been presented at the English court, and continued here for some time. In the beginning of 1816, he paid another visit to England when it became generally known that he was likely to become the husband of the apparent Heiress to the Throne. The marriage of the illustrious lovers took place on May the 2nd, of the same year; the ceremony being performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, in the great crimson room of Carlton House, in the presence of the Queen, the Prince Regent, the Dukes of York, Clarence, and Kent, &c. Two days after the marriage, the Prince Regent made his son-in-law a General in the

English army, and the Parliament shortly after voted a grant of 50,000*l.* per annum, during the joint lives of the royal pair, or the life of the survivor. An additional 10,000*l.* per annum was granted for pin-money to the Princess, and 60,000 pounds was advanced for plate, and the other necessary furniture of their intended residence of Claremont.

The happiness, and that which is so rarely enjoyed by persons of exalted rank, the domestic comfort which followed this union, rendered it a source of gratification to the nation at large. The virtues which had distinguished the retired youth of the Princess shone as brightly forth in her new situation. The neighbourhood of her residence was, without fabling or flattering, blessed by her presence. Every cottage was visited, and received some additional comfort by her attention. No one of the humble inhabitants of the vicinity was suffered to remain without a Bible; and in the inclemency of winter, their wants were provided for by the most meek and simple-hearted benevolence. But the virtues and peace which thus surrounded the happy abode of Claremont were no protection against the natural instability of human good. On the 6th of November, 1817, after having given birth to a still-born male infant, the hopes of the nation, and the most perfect domestic felicity, perished by her unlooked-for death. This melancholy event, rendered more so by its suddenness, was preceded by the most encouraging prospect of happiness, and, till almost within the moment of her decease, ideas were entertained of her perfect safety. Public information was immediately given of the loss which the nation had sustained, by the following note addressed by the Secretary of State to the Lord Mayor.

"My Lord,

"It is with the deepest sorrow that I inform your Lordship, that her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte expired this morning, at half past two o'clock.

"I have, &c.

"Sidmouth."

The sentiments of sorrow which were expressed throughout the country evidenced the deep sense of respect with which her character had been regarded, nor has the remembrance of her virtues yet lost its strength. Her name will long dwell in the hearts of the English people, as one of the fairest emblems of royalty, when purest and most illustrious.

We do not know how we can better describe the sensation which her death produced in the nation, than by quoting the words of Dr. Southey, who begins his new and interesting Colloquies with the reminiscences of that distressing event. 'It was,' says he, 'during that melancholy November, when the death of the Princess Charlotte had diffused throughout Great Britain a more general sorrow than had ever before been known in these kingdoms; I was sitting alone at evening in my library, and my thoughts had wandered from the book before me, to the circumstances which made this national calamity be felt almost like a private affliction. While I was thus musing, the post-woman arrived. My letters told me there was nothing exaggerated in the public accounts of the impression which this sudden loss had produced: that wherever you went, you found the women of the family weeping, and that men could scarcely speak of the event without tears; that in all the better parts of the metropolis, there was a sort of palsied feeling, which seemed to affect the whole current of active life, and that for several days there prevailed in the streets a stillness like that of the sabbath, but without its repose. I opened the newspaper, it was still bordered with broad mourning lines, and was filled with details concerning the deceased Princess. Her coffin, and the ceremonies at her funeral, were described as minutely as the order of her nuptials, and her bridal dress, had been in the same journal scarce eighteen months before. "Man," says Sir Thomas Brown, 'is a noble animal, splendid in ashes, and pompous in the grave; solemnizing nativities and deaths with equal lustre, nor omitting ceremonies of bravery in the infamy of his nature." On the introduction of the second person in the dialogue, the author continues, "He asked me, if I were not thinking of the Princess Charlotte, when he dis-

turbed me. That, said I, may easily be divined. All persons whose hearts are not filled with their own grief, are thinking of her at this time. It had just occurred to me, that on two former occasions, when the heir-apparent of England was cut off in the prime of life, the nation was on the eve of a religious revolution in the first instance, and of a political one in the second." "Prince Arthur, and Prince Henry," he replied.

This beautiful tribute to the memory of the Princess is not less true than eloquent, and can hardly be read without inspiring the feelings with which it was written.

The coffin in which were deposited the remains of her Royal Highness, bore the following Inscription:

Depositum
Illustrissimæ Principissæ
CHARLOTTÆ AUGUSTÆ
Illustrissimi Principis GEORGII AUGUSTI
FREDERICI
Principis Walliæ, Britanniarum Regentis
Filiæ unicæ
Consortisque Serenissimi Principis
LEOPOLDI GEORGII FREDERICI
Ducis Saxoniæ, Marchionis Misniæ,
Landgravii Thuringiæ, Principis Coburgi
Saalfeldensis, Exercituum Regis
Marescalli, Majestati Regiæ a
Sanctioribus Consiliis, Ordinis Pericelidis
et Honoratissimi Ordinis Militaris
de Balneo Equitis:
Obiit 6ta die Novembris, anno Domini, M.DCCCXVII.
Ætatis suæ XXII.

The person of this lamented Princess was of the middle size, but inclining to fulness. Her countenance was fair, but expressive of great dignity; to which her full blue eyes added the grace of extreme mildness and benevolence. Of her

amiable conduct in the more important duties of life, enough has been already said to prove her worth; and we may add, that the kindness and cheerfulness of her heart rendered her equally deserving of love, in her friendly intercourse with persons of her own age. The following letter, sent to the young Lady Albemarle with a bust of Fox, of whose character she was a warm admirer, and whose name she always mentioned with the greatest respect, is very expressive of this disposition.

"MY DEAR LADY ALBEMARLE,

"I most heartily thank you for your very kind letter, which I hasten to answer. But I must not forget that this letter must be a letter of congratulations the most sincere; I love you, and therefore there is no wish I do not form for your happiness in this world.

"May you have as few cares and vexations as can fall to the lot of woman; and may you long be spared, and long enjoy the blessing, of all others the most precious, your dear mother—who is not more precious to you than to me. But there is a trifle which accompanies this, (the bust of the Right Honourable C. J. Fox,) which I hope you will like; and if it sometimes reminds you of me, it will be a great source of pleasure to me.—I shall be most happy to see you, for it is a long time since I had that pleasure.—Adieu, my dear Lady Albemarle, and believe me ever your affectionate friend,

"CHARLOTTE."

An anecdote is told of her, which also places her character for penetration, as well as kindness, in a striking point of view. Among her domestics was one whom she had frequent reason to reprove, on account of negligence, and want of punctuality. At last she thought of a method, which no one, with either less mildness or tact of observation, would have employed in such a case. She presented the offender with a watch!—and it must have been a bad heart indeed which could have resisted such a lesson.

The talents of the Princess Charlotte were, it appears, equal to the amiability of her disposition. She was well skilled in French, German, and Italian, all of which languages she spoke and wrote with fluency; possessing at the same time a considerable acquaintance with their literary treasures. Music and painting were also among her favourite employments, and she possessed more than an ordinary mastery over their most interesting departments. Her mind, thus stored and accomplished, was free and active, and she was accustomed to express herself with feelings of warm admiration respecting either characters or principles which she considered worthy of esteem.

WILLIAM HYDE WOLLASTON, M.D. F.R.S.

WILLIAM HYDE WOLLASTON,

M. D. F. R. S.

THE Memoirs of men of science, generally less attractive to ordinary minds than those of public and political characters, are unfortunately for the most part left unwritten, till time and accident have destroyed the materials of which they might be composed. The most eloquent appeal which human reason can make in favour of science, is thus frequently lost. The unthinking are suffered to remain unattracted by the charms of philosophy, and her lovers unencouraged in their pure and tranquillizing pursuits.

Little at present appears known respecting Doctor Wollaston's early life, except that, having finished his preparatory studies, he was sent to Caius College, Cambridge, distinguished both for the eminent philosophical scholars it had produced, and for the incitements it offers to the students in medicine, in the way of exhibitions and fellowships. So successful was Mr. Wollaston in his academical pursuits, that he was, on taking his degree, the senior wrangler of his year, and probably owed to his steady attention to the particular studies of the university, that pre-eminence in science for which he was subsequently so distinguished. After having graduated in Arts, and been chosen a fellow of his College, he proceeded to his medical degrees, which having taken, he removed to Bury St. Edmund's, where he commenced practising as a physician, but obtained so little success, that he left the place in disgust, and removed to London.

resulted, it seems, from an unhealthy state of the brain. Few instances have been recorded of celebrated men, in which attention to a favourite pursuit was more strongly evinced to the last moment almost of life. Even on the bed of sickness and death, Doctor Wollaston was living amid his scientific friends, and carrying on with the ardour of health and spirits the great object of his existence. A short time before his decease, he gave a fresh proof of his love of science, and of the interest he felt, even in his dying hour, for its advancement. About this period the Secretary of the Royal Society received a letter from this distinguished individual, who informed him that he had that day bought out, and invested in the national funds, in the name of the Royal Society, a considerable sum, (it is said a thousand pounds,) the interest arising from which, was to be used every year, for the purpose of experiments, to assist men of science in their laudable pursuits, and afford them facilities in pursuing their researches, of which he had himself felt the want, in the early part of his career, as a naturalist and an experimental philosopher. By turning to the reports of the meetings of the Royal Society at this time, it will also be seen that some of its most valuable and interesting papers were the production of his mind. On the anniversary of that learned body in December last, when the royal medals were given, the President thus addressed the meeting:

"The other royal medal has been awarded by your council for a communication made under circumstances the most interesting, and most afflictive. An individual, of whom not this Society alone, but all England, is justly proud; whose merits have been appreciated and distinguished by each of the eminently scientific establishments of Europe, has recently been assailed by one of the most severe maladies to which human nature is exposed. But the energies of his mind soaring beyond bodily infirmities, he has employed them in a manner (I will presume to say) most acceptable to the Divinity, because most useful to mankind, by imparting, through the medium of this Society, further stores of knowledge to the world, which has been so frequently before illuminated by the splendour of

his genius. On the first day of our meeting, a paper from Doctor Wollaston was read, descriptive of the processes and manipulations by which he had been enabled to supply all men of science with the most important among the recently discovered metals. Platinum, possessed of various qualities useful in an eminent degree to chemists, even on a large scale, withheld them all by resisting fusion in the most intense heat of our vivid furnaces. Alloyed, indeed, with arsenic, it became susceptible of receiving ornamental forms; but a continued heat expels the volatile metal, and leaves the other in a state wholly unfit for use. Doctor Wollaston, instead of alloying, purified the platinum from every admixture by solution, consolidated its precipitate by pressure and heating, and by percussion, so as to effect a complete welding of the mass, thus made capable of being rolled into leaf, or drawn into wire of a tenacity intermediate between those of iron and gold. To these scientific and beautiful contrivances, we owe the use of a material, not only of high importance to refined chemistry, but now actually employed in the largest manufactories for distilling an article of commerce, so abundant and so cheap as sulphuric acid. And, above all, we owe to them the material which, in the hands of some members of this Society, has mainly contributed to their producing a new species of glass, which promises to form an epoch in the history of optics. Your council having, therefore, deemed themselves bound to express their strong approbation of this interesting Memoir, (independently of all extraneous circumstances,) by awarding a royal medal to its Author; and they anticipate with confidence a general approbation, in both these instances, of what they have done.

The disorder continued to exhibit signs of its fatal progress, and, a few days after the above, his friends had no longer any hope of the possibility of his recovery. An anecdote, however, is related, which shows that he preserved his reason to the last, and gives an interesting proof of the power of the mind over physical suffering. One of his friends having observed, loud enough for him to hear, that he was not at the time conscious

of what was passing around him; he immediately made a sign for a pencil and paper, which having been given him, he wrote down some figures, and, after casting up the sum, returned them. The sum was right. This was but a very short time before his death, which occurred on the twenty-second of December. A medical inquiry was instituted after his decease, respecting its immediate cause, and from the published report it appears, that an effusion of blood had taken place in the ventricles of the brain, which exhibited a very remarkable appearance. The great body of the optic nerve was converted into a tumor of the size of a hen's egg, was of a greyish colour, and firmer than the brain itself. In the inside it was found to be of a brown colour, soft, and in a half-dissolved state. The nerve contained scarcely any of its proper substance.

The funeral of Doctor Wollaston was, according to his particular request, exceedingly private. He had uniformly expressed a great dislike to any exhibition of parade on such occasions, but had a particular wish of his own, which shews how impossible it is for minds usually supposed most independent of such feelings, to shake off what may be, perhaps, termed the instinct of a future union of soul and body—of the connexion between them, and of the things to which they were related not being entirely broken off. It was his particular request that he might be followed to the grave by the *descendants of his grandfather only*. What was the immediate reason of this we cannot tell, but it was religiously attended to. He was buried in the parish church of Chislehurst, Kent.

This eminent man will be long remembered by the numerous acquaintances which he had in the scientific and literary world. There are few men also, whose names are more connected with the general history of learning in the nineteenth century, and a complete memoir of his scientific life would embrace many of the most interesting details relating to the progress of chemistry, and the other branches of natural philosophy, which has distinguished the last thirty years.

WILLIAM-WYNDHAM GRENVILLE,

LORD GRENVILLE.

It has fallen to the fate of few statesmen to pass through a more eventful career than that of Lord Grenville. Devoted to political labour from the first years of manhood—the friend and associate of Pitt—and occupying by turns the most important stations in the government—the life of this distinguished nobleman would furnish materials for many an important period of our history; or, if fully detailed, would be a history itself.

William-Wyndham Grenville was born in October, 1759. His father was celebrated for his political abilities; and, at the commencement of his late Majesty's reign, held the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer. The talents which his son displayed in boyhood, gave the most flattering promise of future ability. At Eton and Oxford, the hopes of his family received a further confirmation by the attainment he made in learning, and his habits of application. On completing his studies at the University, he entered one of the Inns of Court, with the intention of qualifying for the bar; but, having early attracted the attention of Mr. Pitt, he was induced to give up the idea of embracing the legal profession, and directed the whole force of his mind to the business of politics.

In the year 1782, his brother, Earl Temple, was sent as Lord Lieutenant to Ireland, and Mr. Grenville was appointed to accompany him as his Secretary. He continued, however, in this situation little more than a year, Earl Temple being recalled, and the Earl of Northington sent to supply his place. But, too well connected with the great political characters of the time, to remain without employment, he was, shortly after his return from Ireland, made Paymaster-General of the Army, his predecessor in office being Mr. Burke. It

is a singular circumstance in the early part of Lord Grenville's life, that, though he was thus rapidly initiated in the details of public business, it was not till two years after receiving the last-mentioned appointment, he entered the House of Commons. He was then chosen representative of Buckinghamshire, but not till he had endured the toils of one of the most vigorous contests which it could fall to the lot of a candidate, so circumstanced, to experience.

Shortly after taking his seat in the House, Mr. Grenville was elected Speaker, but retained the office only six months, at the end of which period he succeeded Lord Sidney, as Secretary of State for the Home Department. In November, 1790, he was raised to the Peerage, and in the following year was made Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. The period, at which he was appointed to this important station in the administration, was fraught with peril, both to this country and to Europe in general. The revolution in France was beginning to spread, with the terror it occasioned, the principles by which it was supported. Every government felt the necessity of watching with attention the progress of events, which had already been so momentous in their consequences; and which, whether for good or evil, were harbingers of the most important changes. Lord Grenville was not long in deciding upon the part which he thought it right to take in this emergency. He considered that no room was now left for compromise—that the most vigorous measures could alone save England from the evils with which she appeared threatened; and that if the state of affairs ever presented an aspect that justified drawing the sword, and throwing away the scabbard, it was in the present crisis. The first step, accordingly, which was taken, was the summary dismission of the French ambassador from the English court. The Directory, however, was not ready to receive this conduct of the British Cabinet as an insult upon its authority, and immediately despatched M. Maret to enter upon negotiations intended to secure the neutrality of this country. Lord Grenville remained fixed to his original purpose. Intimations were given,

that the new government of France would be ready to make even important sacrifices, to effect the purpose of the mission; but nothing could change the mind of the minister on the subject, and he persisted to the last in not suffering the Ambassador to visit him, or to propose his terms, as legitimately authorized to act as the envoy of a government.

A difference of opinion appears to have existed, under these circumstances, between Mr. Pitt and Lord Grenville. The former considered it necessary to admit the private visits of the French Ambassador; and this, and other similar causes, led to the resignation of his friend and coadjutor, who was succeeded in his office by Mr. Dundas. Lord Grenville made himself early conspicuous for his talents as a parliamentary speaker, and, it is probable, had he not risen to the high station he held as a minister and a man of business, that his eloquence alone would have rendered him one of the most distinguished men of his time. His talents as a speaker, and for conducting a debate, were, shortly after the events above alluded to, put to a memorable trial. Such was the state of the popular mind in England at this period, that his Majesty, in proceeding to the House of Parliament, was assailed by the mob in a manner which it would have been a gross violation of duty in the legislature of the country, to neglect noticing. Lord Grenville, accordingly, brought in a bill intended to provide for the safety and protection of the royal person. The debate which followed the introduction of the bill was long and stormy, and gave ample opportunity to Lord Grenville for the most loyal exertion of his oratorical abilities. He had the satisfaction of seeing his motion carried, after a strong debate, by a great majority; and he followed up his success by bringing in another bill, intended to suppress the formation or continuance of the seditious societies, which had so great an influence in agitating the kingdom, and preventing either the establishment of peace, or a firm prosecution of the war.

Lord Grenville took a conspicuous part with Mr. Pitt, in promoting the Union with Ireland, and shared with him in

giving the intimations, on which the Catholics of that country founded their claims to emancipation. When it was found that government was unwilling to forward these views, the ministers felt themselves obliged to resign their offices. Application, however, was shortly after made to Mr. Pitt, to form a union with the parties then in power; but he refused to accede, unless Lord Grenville was at the same time put into office; which proposal being rejected, the negotiation ended. But no long time elapsed, before Mr. Pitt found himself obliged to yield to the urgent necessities of the state, and he again took his seat in the administration. On the occurrence of this circumstance, Lord Grenville entered the ranks of the opposition, in which he continued to act till the death of Mr. Pitt, in the year 1806. A total alteration in the arrangements of the cabinet was produced by that event, and the subject of the present memoir was made First Lord of the Treasury. The continuance of this ministry was but short. Notwithstanding the union of great talents and powerful names which it presented, it was unable to carry into execution the designs which the principal persons who composed it had in view. The Catholic emancipation was an object for which Lord Grenville had already strenuously laboured, and in this he was aided by his most powerful coadjutors in office. But the seeds of dissolution were sown immediately, on the direct introduction of the measure into the debates of the cabinet. His Majesty was determinedly opposed to its progress, nor could their utmost exertion bear up against his resolution. The First Lord of the Treasury suffered also at the same time in his popularity, by accepting the office of Auditor, which was incompatible with his situation in the administration. After a short and feverish existence, therefore, the ministry was dissolved. Since that period, Lord Grenville's exertions have been principally confined to subjects connected with the Catholic question, on which he has always spoken with fervour and earnestness. His Lordship married, in 1792, the only daughter of Lord Camelford, but has no issue.

ELIZABETH, MARCHIONESS OF STAFFORD.

ELIZABETH, MARCHIONESS OF STAFFORD.

ELIZABETH SUTHERLAND-GOWER,

MARCHIONESS OF STAFFORD,

COUNTESS OF SUTHERLAND, AND BARONESS OF STRATHNAVER.

THIS noble and illustrious Lady is descended from the most ancient house in Scotland, and represents a family whose nobility has passed through many of the most distinguished personages in the history of the country. The first of her ancestors of whom we find mention, was Thane of Sutherland, and his name is rendered interesting to us by his having fallen a victim to the revenge of Macbeth. The Earldom of Sutherland was bestowed by King Malcolm upon the son of this nobleman, who was in his turn succeeded by his son, who built the ancient seat of the family, Denrobin Castle. William, the fourth Earl of Sutherland, married the eldest daughter of King Robert the First, whose son David is recorded to have erected the earldom into a royalty, in the year 1345. On the decease of the ninth Earl, the titles and estates of the family descended, as in the instance of the present Countess, to a female possessor, married to the second son of the Earl of Huntley, who assumed the title in right of his wife.

The present inheritor of the honours which have descended through this long line of noble ancestry, is the only daughter of William, the seventeenth Earl, who married the eldest daughter, and co-heiress, of William Maxwell, Esq., of Preston. Her Ladyship was born May 24th, 1765, and her father died on the 16th of June, in the year following. Her

right of succession, as a female, was immediately strongly disputed by Sir Robert Gordon, baronet, of Gordanstown, and by George Sutherland, Esq., of Force. A long and difficult discussion was entered into on this important point, but her Ladyship's guardians succeeded in proving her clear and distinct claim as heiress to the Earldom; and, on the 21st of March, 1771, her right was settled by a decision in the House of Lords. When only four years old, she thus became possessor of the most honourable title, and of the richest domain, of any of the Scottish nobility.

In the year 1785, the Countess of Sutherland married the first and present Marquis of Stafford, distinguished, not more for his wealth and exalted rank, than for his splendid patronage of the fine arts. Her Ladyship has issue, Earl Gower, who was born August 8th, 1786, Francis, born January, 1800; and the ladies Charlotte and Elizabeth, born, the former on June 8th, 1788, and the latter in November, 1797.

The high nobility of the Countess of Sutherland received, on his Majesty's visit to Scotland, in 1822, the royal distinction. Her son, Lord Leveson Gower, being appointed to carry the sceptre before the King, as representative of the Earls of Sutherland, to whom that honour was determined to belong.

JOHN JERVIS, EARL OF ST. VINCENT, K.B.

J St Vincent

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JOHN JERVIS,

EARL ST. VINCENT.

AMONG the many distinguished men who owe their place in the British Peerage to their personal merits and exertions, the late Earl St. Vincent occupies a conspicuous station. This celebrated officer was born in the year 1736, at Meaford, in Staffordshire, and was the youngest son of Swynfen Jervis, Esq., a barrister, who enjoyed the offices of Counsellor to the Admiralty, and Auditor of Greenwich Hospital. At a very early age he was sent to the Grammar School of Burton, but when only ten years old was removed from thence, and sent to sea, under Lord Hawke. When the peace of Aix la Chapelle seemed to put a stop to his hope of a speedy promotion, he was sent to France, to improve himself in the language, and such other branches of knowledge, as the brief period he had remained at school rendered it necessary he should pursue. War, however, after a short interval of tranquillity, again broke out, and he proceeded to America, where he distinguished himself by his conduct; and, having been made Lieutenant, was publicly commended by Sir Charles Saunders for his exertions at Quebec. On his return from America, he was promoted, in the year 1780, to the rank of Post-Captain, and was appointed to serve in the West Indies. Shortly after this he began to make himself known to his country, by the commencement of that splendid series of actions, which at length placed him in so conspicuous a station. In the famous battle between the French and English forces, on the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth of July, 1778, he commanded the Foudroyant, which, with the exception of the Victory, was more exposed than any other

ship to the destructive fire of the enemy. In the distressing affair of Admiral Keppel's trial, he was thus enabled to give a most powerful testimony in favour of that officer. He had been a close and personal witness of his conduct, and the manner in which he delivered his sentiments on the subject before the Court-Martial, did the highest honour both to his mind and feelings.

Captain Jervis remained in command of the Foudroyant till 1782, and again distinguished himself by his conduct under Admiral Barrington, near Ushant. While the fleet, of which his vessel formed a part, was sailing near that island, it came in sight of a convoy, sent by the French to guard several ships richly laden with supplies and specie. The Admiral immediately ordered a pursuit, but the Foudroyant, being the swiftest vessel in the fleet, quickly outstripped the rest, and came up alone with the enemy. Only one ship, a seventy-four, had been left to guard the vessels which had not been able to escape the chase. This was subdued in the course of an hour, and the victor had the rare glory of having obtained, so far as his own men were concerned, a bloodless conquest. On board the Pegase were eighty killed and wounded, while the Foudroyant saw herself victorious, without the loss of a single man, and with very few wounded; among which, however, was the commander himself. Few examples could be found in which praise was more richly deserved, than that which Captain Jervis received for his conduct in this engagement. On his return to England, he was made Knight of the Bath, and shortly after married, his wife being the daughter of Sir T. Parkin, his cousin. Soon after this, he entered upon a new scene of exertion, and was returned member, first for Colne, and, subsequently, for the borough of Great Yarmouth, in Norfolk. The political connexions which he had formed, made him espouse the side of the opposition; but, having been raised to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the White, when the war broke out in 1793, he offered his services to government, and was put into command. The squadron, at the head of which he was placed, was ordered to the West Indies,

to assist Sir Charles Grey in his operations against Martinique, and the other French possessions in that quarter of the world. The former place was quickly subdued, and the conquest of the others soon followed; but Admiral Jervis suffered so severely from the bad effects of the climate, that he was obliged to hasten to England for recovery. The repose, however, which he enjoyed was speedily concluded. At the end of four months he was appointed to the squadron in the Mediterranean, the most important post, at the time, which a Naval Commander could hold. The confidence of the government was not deceived in the choice, and an occasion soon offered for this excellent officer's displaying all the consummate skill of which he was possessed. A considerable Spanish fleet was at that time lying at Cadiz, and was about to join the French squadron, which was sent to co-operate with it against the English force. Admiral Jervis immediately proceeded to the blockade of the Spaniards, which he effected so completely as entirely to prevent the designs of the two hostile powers. As this country was then situated, no service could have been more beneficial, and it is said that government had the intention of conferring upon him the honours and rewards for these preparatory efforts, which he afterwards received for the completion of his services.

The Spanish Admiral, after in vain expecting an opportunity of release, at length sailed out, and was instantly pursued by the English fleet, which came up to him, and was in order of battle on the morning of the 14th of February, 1797. The force of the enemy consisted of twenty-seven ships, one of which was a four-decker, six three-deckers; two carrying eighty-four guns; and eighteen seventy-four. To this powerful armament, Admiral Jervis could only oppose fifteen sail of the line, and these consisted of vessels of inferior size. Having taken an attentive observation of the position of the enemy, he determined on attempting immediately to break the line; this he effected in a masterly manner, and had then only to contend with eighteen out of the twenty-seven vessels, of

which the force consisted. He again determined on pursuing the same plan with which he had so successfully commenced, and a second time succeeded in breaking the line; in doing which, he was materially assisted by Nelson, then a Commodore. This success decided the victory, and he had only now to exert himself, to make it as useful as possible. Several of the Spanish vessels escaped, but the force was broken, and having taken possession of four large ships and a great number of prisoners, he sailed into the Tagus with the prizes. The loss on the side of the English in this engagement was only three hundred men, while that of the Spaniards amounted, even in the captured ships, to six hundred and twenty-three.

The news of this event diffused universal satisfaction through England. It happened at a time when both the government and the people were greatly depressed in confidence, and it had the effect of rousing the spirit of the nation, and reassuring it in its procedures. On returning home, Admiral Jervis received the thanks of both houses of parliament, and was promoted to the peerage by the title of Earl St. Vincent, and Baron Jervis of Meaford. He was also honoured with a gold medal, and had a pension granted him of £3000 per annum. He now sought retirement, and remained on shore. On the removal of Lord Spencer, he was appointed First Lord of the Admiralty, in which office he gave general satisfaction, by the integrity with which he discharged its duties. In 1805, he resigned this appointment, and was subsequently put in command of the channel fleet. After this he continued to reside at his country house, in Essex, where he died on the 13th of March, 1823, at the age of eighty-nine. He left no heir, but having been created a Viscount, in 1801, with a remainder in favour of his nephew, that title remains with this relative of the Earl.

WILLIAM-WENTWORTH FITZWILLIAM,

EARL FITZWILLIAM.

ACCORDING to a genealogical history of this family, collected from ancient records by one of the line, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, it appears that the first of the stock was Sir William Fitz-Godric, cousin to Edward the Confessor. His son, Sir William Fitzwilliam, being sent ambassador to William Duke of Normandy, accompanied that prince to England as marshal of his army; and for his valour at the battle of Hastings, the Conqueror presented him with the scarf from his own arm. This William was the father of Sir William Fitzwilliam, Knt., who married Eleanor, daughter and heiress of Sir John Elmley, by which union the lordships of Elmley and Sprotburgh became the property of the Fitzwilliam family, and so continued till the reign of Henry the Eighth, when they were carried by co-heiresses into other alliances. Sir William was succeeded by one of the same name, whose descendant, Sir John, founded a chantry in the church of Sprotburgh. He married the daughter of William Lord Clinton, and had three sons, the eldest of whom, Sir William Fitzwilliam, married Maud, daughter of Ralph Lord Cromwell, who brought him six sons. The youngest of these, John Fitzwilliam, of Milton and Green's Norton in Northamptonshire, married Eleanor, daughter of William Villiers, Esq., of Brokesby in the county of Leicester. This John Fitzwilliam was succeeded by his son William, a merchant, who became sheriff of London in 1506, and subsequently alderman of Bread-street Ward. He had been in the train of Cardinal Wolsey, and, on retiring to his seat in Northamptonshire, he there entertained his old lord, who was then under the royal displeasure. For this he was called to account by Henry the Eighth, but instead of denying the fact, he justified it, saying that it was an act of gratitude to a munificent patron, who had been the founder of his fortune. This dispelled the momentary

cloud, and the king was so pleased, that he immediately knighted him, and made him one of his privy-council. Sir William died in 1534, and was succeeded by his eldest son of the same name. The next in the line was Sir William Fitzwilliam, son of the last-mentioned. When very young, he served as a volunteer in the Netherlands, where he obtained a command, and was as much distinguished for his humanity, as for his military skill and valour. It was observed of him, that, though second to none in war, he was a lover of peace; that he never suffered his soldiers to go without pay; and that he severely punished those who injured the helpless, or violated churches. By marrying the sister of Sir Henry Sydney, Lord-Deputy of Ireland, he succeeded to that station, to which, in all, he was appointed five times by Queen Elizabeth, who reposed in him such confidence, as to place the Earl of Essex under his command.

Sir William died in 1599, and was succeeded by his eldest son, William, who married the daughter of Sir Walter Mildmay, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Under Treasurer of England. He died in 1618, and his heir, William, on the 1st of December, 1620, was created Baron Fitzwilliam of Lifford, in the county of Donegal. He married Catherine, daughter of William Hyde, Esq., of South Denchworth, in the county of Berks. He died in 1644, and was succeeded by his eldest son, William, who married Jane, daughter and co-heiress of Hugh Hunter, Alderman of London. This second Lord was succeeded in 1658, by his son William, who married Anne, daughter and sole heiress of Edmund Cremor, Esq., of West Winch, in the county of Norfolk, by whom he had four sons and six daughters. On the 21st of July, 1716, he was advanced in the Irish peerage to the title of Viscount Milton and Earl Fitzwilliam. He died at the age of 76, in 1719, and was succeeded by his third son, John, who married Anne, daughter and sole heiress of John Stringer, Esq., of Sutton, in the county of Nottingham. This Earl John was succeeded, in 1728, by his only son William; who, in 1742, was enrolled amongst the peers of Great Britain as Baron Milton, and, in 1746, as Earl Fitzwilliam of Norborough, in the county of

Northampton. He married, in 1744, Lady Anne Wentworth, eldest daughter of Thomas, Marquis of Rockingham, by whom he had two sons and six daughters. His Lordship died on the 9th of August, 1756, and his relict on the 4th of May, 1759.

William-Wentworth Fitzwilliam, the eldest son of the first English Earl, was born May 30, 1748, and, of course, was only eight years old at the death of his father. At an early age he was sent to Eton, where he had, in the same class, Charles James Fox and the late Earl of Carlisle; with both of whom he formed that connexion, which, with little interruption, lasted through life. The character of the young Earl, while yet a school-boy, was thus drawn by his friend Lord Carlisle.

> Say, will FITZWILLIAM ever want a heart,
> Cheerful his ready blessings to impart?
> Will not a mother's wo his bosom share,
> The widow's sorrow and the orphan's prayer?
> Who aids the old, who soothes the mother's cry,
> Who wipes the tear from off the virgin's eye?
> Who feeds the hungry? Who assists the lame?
> All, all re-echo with FITZWILLIAM's name.

This was neither an ideal nor overcharged representation. The portraiture, though sketched by an associate, was faithful to the original; and that which distinguished the youth, has invariably characterized the man, up to the extreme limit of mortality.

From Eton his Lordship went to Cambridge, where he remained but a short time. In 1769, he took his seat in the house of peers; and, in the year following, married Charlotte, the youngest daughter of William, the second Earl of Besborough. This alliance, however, was for a long time very unpromising to the hopes of the noble family more immediately interested, and no sign of fruitfulness appeared till 1786, when great joy was excited by the birth of a son, the present Lord Milton, and one of the representatives for the

county of York. Earl Fitzwilliam, in taking his place in Parliament, enrolled himself among the opponents of Lord North's administration; and, throughout the American war, co-operated with the minority in resisting that contest, as equally disgraceful and ruinous.

When the change of ministers, however, took place, at the beginning of 1782, though his uncle, the Marquis of Rockingham, was at the head of the cabinet, Earl Fitzwilliam had no part in the new arrangement. The death of the Marquis, which happened in June the same year, put his Lordship in possession of Wentworth House and the estates, but the title became dormant. Another ministerial revolution ensued, by the appointment of Lord Shelburne to the station held by the Marquis of Rockingham. To shake this cabinet, a coalition was formed between Mr. Fox and Lord North, with their respective friends. This extraordinary alliance was joined by Earl Fitzwilliam, who strenuously advocated the famous India Bill of Mr. Fox, which, he said, was called for by the desperate state of the Company, whose bankruptcy would be inevitable, unless some means were adopted to restore their credit, and recruit their impoverished treasury.

Under the authority of this bill, the noble Earl accepted the office of President of the Board of Commissioners for the management of Indian affairs; but its defeat, and the consequent dissolution of the cabinet, annulled the appointment, and once more threw him into the ranks of opposition. In the stormy debates occasioned by the proceedings for the establishment of a provisional government, during the mental incapacity of the late King, Earl Fitzwilliam took a very active part, in maintaining the unrestricted right of the Prince of Wales to assume the Regency, even without the authority of Parliament. That right, however, was powerfully contested, in the lower house by Mr. Pitt, and in the upper by Lords Thurlow and Camden. The latter venerable and patriotic Peer would allow of no abstract right, independent of the Legislature; and in supporting that constitutional doctrine, he adduced the measures pursued at the Revolution, and particu-

larly the Act of Settlement. The opposition Lords, however, though avowed Whigs, were dissatisfied, and combated the Regency Bill in all its stages. Earl Fitzwilliam, in replying to Lord Camden, said, that by his doctrine he hardly knew whether he was not speaking in a republic. The learned Lord, upon this, rose again, and observed, that he was as much averse to republican principles as the noble Earl.

The recovery of his Majesty soon after set the question at rest for the present: but the jealousies which it excited were still attended with unpleasing effects, especially in the Royal Family. The consequence was—that, while the King, Queen, and Princesses went to the western coast; the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York made a northern tour, in the course of which they honoured Earl Fitzwilliam with a visit. On this occasion his Lordship gave a magnificent fête, on the 2d of September, 1789, at Wentworth House. Nothing could be more superb and sumptuous than the whole of the arrangements; which were in the true old style of English hospitality. The gates of that noble mansion were thrown open to the loyalty of the surrounding country, and it was supposed that not fewer than forty thousand persons were entertained in the park. The scale of the entertainment may be imagined from one circumstance—that in the course of the day the Earl's private cellars alone supplied fifty-five hogsheads of ale. The diversions, consisting of all the rural sports in use in that part of the kingdom, lasted the whole day; and the Prince of Wales, with the nobility and gentry who were the noble Earl's guests, participated in the merriment. The Duke of York, however, was absent through indisposition. The company in the house were about two hundred, and they comprehended all the beauty and fashion of the neighbourhood, without distinction of party. The dinner was in the highest style of elegance, and the fête concluded with a ball.

Hitherto we have seen Earl Fitzwilliam in close connexion with the Whigs; but a new era was opening, to try the strength of political friendship. All eyes were now directed to the revolution in France. Mr. Fox expressed an unqua-

lified approbation of the proceedings of the National Assembly. Other leading men in and out of Parliament followed his example, and some even went still further than he ventured to go; by setting up the Gallic system of liberty and equality, as a model deserving of imitation in this country. The consequence of this was, that the levelling principle spread far and wide throughout the kingdom; and political, or, as they were called, reforming clubs, started up, not only in the metropolis, but in all the great manufacturing towns, especially in Lancashire and Yorkshire. Such was the state of things when Mr. Burke sounded the alarm by his speeches in the House of Commons, and still more effectually in his book entitled, "Reflections on the French Revolution." The warning voice was not lost. Most of the ancient nobility saw the danger that menaced their titles and estates. Every arrival from the continent tended to increase their fears; and the active exertions of the political reformers sufficiently indicated the extent to which the spirit of innovation would be carried, if not checked in its beginning. Sensible that the existing emergency required unity in the support of Government, as that which alone could ensure personal security, Earl Fitzwilliam determined at once upon the line of conduct to be adopted. He joined the Duke of Portland, Earl Spencer, and other members of the aristocracy, who, like himself, felt the necessity of sacrificing the attachments of party to the general good. This acquisition gave strength to the ministry and confidence to the nation. In 1794, when the Duke of Portland became the nominal head of the cabinet, while Mr. Pitt guided the helm, Earl Fitzwilliam accepted the office of President of the Council. This step he took on the recommendation of Mr. Burke, who had been the bosom friend of his illustrious uncle, and also his own political preceptor.

In the following year he went to Ireland as Lord Lieutenant: but his stay there was very short, in consequence of the countenance given by him to the pretensions of the Catholics. The Irish Parliament, after voting an address to the new Viceroy, agreed without hesitation to the most ample

supplies ever granted in that kingdom. A bill was then introduced by Mr. Grattan, with the decided consent of the Lord Lieutenant, for the relief of the Catholics; but the joy diffused over Ireland by this measure was speedily changed into sorrow and indignation, on the intelligence that the British Cabinet was adverse to the concession. His Lordship's recall immediately followed; and after holding the government only three months, he was succeeded by Lord Camden. As a proof of the esteem in which Earl Fitzwilliam was held, the day of his departure was observed as one of public calamity and humiliation. All the shops in Dublin were closed, and the inhabitants put themselves in mourning.

On the 24th of April his Lordship appeared in the House of Peers, and challenged ministers to a full investigation of his instructions, which, he contended, justified and authorized the very measure which was afterwards condemned. He said, that as they had insinuated blame to him in his capacity of the King's representative, he, therefore, was now prepared to take up the gauntlet which they had thrown down. The offer was received in silence; on which, the Duke of Norfolk gave notice of a motion for an address to the King, that those parts of the correspondence between Earl Fitzwilliam and the ministry, which related to his Lordship's recall from the Irish government, should be laid before Parliament. This motion produced a debate on the 8th of May, when it was negatived. Earl Fitzwilliam, on this occasion, declared, that he went out with full power to act as he did in regard to the Catholics, and that no objection to his administration arose, till the dismissal of certain persons from office, on account of violent politics, produced such loud complaints and gross misrepresentations, as ended in his removal, and would, he feared, be followed by still worse consequences. A similar motion to that of the Duke of Norfolk was made in the House of Commons by Mr. Jekyl, but was rejected by an overwhelming majority. This affair made a great noise on each side of the channel; and, what contributed still more to agitate the public mind upon it, without giving any satisfactory explanation, was the publica-

tion of the correspondence between Earl Fitzwilliam and the Earl of Carlisle. In these letters the two noble friends took an opposite view of the question, on the ground of expediency; for, in regard to the principle, all parties had but one opinion.

Lord Fitzwilliam now engaged little in politics, till the conclusion of the war, when he joined Lord Grenville and his adherents, who constituted a phalanx more respectable for talents than numbers, in reprobating the ill-managed and short-lived treaty of Amiens. When the death of Mr. Pitt produced a new ministerial change, in 1806, the Earl returned to his seat in the cabinet, as President of the Council; but he enjoyed that post a very short time, and, ever since, he has led comparatively a retired life at his noble mansion in Yorkshire.

On the death of his first Countess, in 1822, he, the year following, though seventy-five, married Louisa, Lady-dowager Ponsonby, the fourth daughter of Richard, Viscount Molesworth; but lost her also, within the space of twelve months.

Lord Milton, the son and heir of the venerable Earl, married in 1807 his first cousin, the honourable Mary, daughter of Thomas, the first Lord Dundas. This alliance has been productive of eight children: 1. William Charles, born in 1812; 2. William Thomas Spencer, born in 1815; 3. George, born in 1817; 4. Charles William, born in 1826; 5. Charlotte; 6. Mary; 7. Frances Laura; 8. Dorothy Henrietta.

Among various acts of public and private munificence performed by Earl Fitzwilliam, may be mentioned his donation, in 1807, of two thousand pounds to the Benevolent Society of St. Patrick, at Liverpool.

Another circumstance, of a pleasing nature, deserving of record, is that of his erecting a beacon on his estate in Yorkshire, commemorative of his patriotic uncle, the Marquis of Rockingham.

SIR JOSEPH BANKS, BART P.R.S.

Jos. Banks

SIR JOSEPH BANKS,

BART. P.R.S.

At the beginning of the seventeenth century, Joseph Banks, an eminent Swedish merchant, became possessed of Revesby Abbey, in the county of Lincoln. He married a lady named Hodgkinson, by whom he had two sons, Joseph, who in 1730 was elected a member of the Royal Society, and William, who was bred to the law, which he practised for some time at Spalding. Joseph Banks, the younger, died without issue; on which his brother, who had taken the name of Hodgkinson, in virtue of his maternal grandfather's will, resumed the patronymic, and went to live at Revesby Abbey. He married Sarah, the daughter of William Bate, Esq. by whom he had two children—Joseph, born at Revesby, February 2d, 1743, old style; and Sarah Sophia, who was one year younger.

Mr. William Banks died in September, 1761, aged only forty-three. He had been confined to his house many years by an accumulation of bodily infirmities, which he bore with great patience and resignation.

Joseph Banks, the son of this worthy man, received his education partly in the country, and partly at Eton, where, however, he did not continue long; nor was he ever matriculated at Oxford; for although he was created Doctor of Civil Law by that University, November, 21, 1771, he is not registered as belonging to any college. Mrs. Banks, on the loss of her husband, took a house at Chelsea, where she resided till her death in 1804. Her son was now ripening into maturity, and his excellent qualities were the solace of her widowhood. Botanizing constituted his favourite pursuit in the spring-tide of life; and while a youth, he not only visited all the gardens about Hammersmith, but directed his attention to the forest, hill, and dale. In one of these excursions he met with a whimsical adventure, for while crouching among nettles and briars in a ditch, he was espied by a posse of constables, who were

looking out for a robber. Having no doubt that this was the object of whom they were in quest, they seized the supposed criminal, and conveyed him before a magistrate. In going through an examination, his pockets were turned out; when, instead of money and watches, nothing was found but plants and wild flowers. On giving an account of himself, he was dismissed with his treasures, and many apologies for the treatment he had received. We are told that next to herbarizing, he was extremely addicted to angling, in which amusement he was accompanied by John Earl of Sandwich; and so eager were they in following this sport, as to pass whole days, and even nights, on the Thames, or on Whittlesea Mere, in Lincolnshire.

In 1763, Mr. Banks made a voyage to Newfoundland and Labrador, for the sole purpose of exploring those remote shores, and adding to his stock of natural curiosities. After his return from the north, he felt an eager desire to visit the southern hemisphere, which, by the recent discoveries, held out a wider field for exploration. Fortunately, an opportunity for the indulgence of this inclination soon offered, and Mr. Banks did not fail to take advantage of it. This was the transit of Venus over the Sun's disc, which was expected to happen in 1769. The attention of all the astronomers in Europe was excited to this phenomenon, on account of its importance in affording the means of determining the distance of the Sun from the Earth. At the request of the Royal Society, it was resolved by the Government, to send persons to Otaheite, to make the requisite observations. Accordingly a ship, named the Endeavour, was put under the command of Lieutenant Cook, who, after the accomplishment of the first object of the voyage, was instructed to traverse the Pacific ocean, for the purpose of making new discoveries. Mr. Banks, who had been elected a member of the Royal Society on the first of May, 1766, obtained leave to embark in the expedition, bearing his own expenses, and those of his friend, Dr. Solander, a native of Sweden, and the scholar of Linnæus. On the 25th of August, 1768, the Endeavour sailed from Plymouth

Sound. Even in the passage to Madeira, Mr. Banks discovered many aquatic animals, which had escaped the observation of former naturalists. On the 12th of September, the ship came to anchor in the bay of Funchal. Here Mr. Banks and Dr. Solander went on shore, with the intention of exploring the interior of the island; but on applying to the governor for his permission, it was at first refused, from a suspicion of their designs. When, however, his excellency understood that they were gentlemen who had no object in view but the extension of science, he made up for his want of courtesy by extraordinary civility, and granted their request.

After remaining a week at Madeira, the Endeavour pursued her course to Rio Janeiro, where Mr. Banks experienced a mortifying disappointment, by being restricted, through a spirit of jealousy in the Portuguese authorities, from indulging his favourite passion for scientific inquiry.

Notwithstanding this incivility, our enterprising countryman found means to penetrate into the country, and there load himself with rare plants and shrubs, which were brought down to the beach, and conveyed to the ship. After a stay of about three weeks, our voyagers left Rio Janeiro on the 8th of December, sailing along the coast, without any remarkable circumstance till the 17th of January, 1769, when they came to an anchor at the island of Terra del Fuego. This is one of the most dreary spots in the universe; and though it was now the height of summer here, the weather was excessively cold. Unappalled by the prospect, Mr. Banks and Dr. Solander were desirous of exploring a country that had never before been visited by any naturalist. For this purpose, they went on shore early in the morning, being twelve in company. Their progress, however, was so impeded by swamps and underwood, that it was three in the afternoon before they could ascend a mountain of moderate height; when suddenly the air, which had till then been serene, became piercingly cold, and snow began to fall. Still they continued their course, and their perseverance was rewarded by finding a variety of undescribed plants; but the day was so far spent, that it was impossible to return to the

ship that night. Dr. Solander represented to his companions the necessity of continuing in motion, and not yielding to lassitude; assuring them, that whoever slept in such a situation, would wake no more. They had not proceeded far, before the apprehended symptoms began to be felt; and he who had thus cautioned others, was the first to violate his own precept, by throwing himself on the ground, and declaring that he could go no further. Richmond, the black servant of Mr. Banks, next gave way to the fatal propensity. In this distress, five of the company were sent forward, to make a fire at the first convenient place they could find; the rest remaining with the Doctor, to keep him awake. In a few minutes, news was brought that a fire was kindled at a short distance. The Doctor was then awakened with great difficulty; but his muscles had become so contracted, that the shoes fell off his feet, and he had almost lost the use of his limbs. The attempts to rouse the servant were ineffectual; and, of the two men who were left to look after him, one fell a victim to the stupor. The rest of the company passed the night round the fire, but were unprovided with refreshments, having only a vulture, which they had shot in their journey. At the dawn of day, nothing presented itself but an expanse of snow: and it was six o'clock before they could discern the sun through the clouds. They then went in search of Richmond, and the other man, both of whom were quite dead; but a dog, which belonged to the latter, was still alive. At about eight o'clock the snow began to melt, and the company determined to set forward. After dressing the vulture, they quitted this melancholy spot at ten o'clock, and in about three hours reached the ship.

On the 13th of April, the Endeavour reached Otaheite, where our voyagers were joyfully received by the natives, whose queen, Oberea, is said to have been as much attached to the subject of this Memoir, as Calypso was to Telemachus.

On the 4th of June, the observation of the transit of Venus being completed, preparations were made for leaving the island. This took place on the 13th of July, when Tupia, the high-

priest of Otaheite, obtained leave to embark with his son on board the Endeavour, where he rendered himself particularly serviceable as an interpreter, and by the information which he gave of the islands scattered over these seas. While at Otaheite, the nutritious qualities of the bread-fruit tree were discovered; and, in return for this valuable esculent, Mr. Banks humanely employed himself in planting a quantity of the seeds of water-melons, oranges, lemons, limes, and other plants and trees, which he had collected at Rio Janeiro.

On the 7th of October the Endeavour reached New Zealand, which, pursuant to his instructions, Captain Cook circumnavigated, and thereby determined its insular character. Near its southern extremity was discovered an islet, to which he gave the name of Banks' Island.

On the 19th of April, 1770, they made New Holland, but while exploring this coast, on the 10th of June, the ship, in passing over a bed of rocks, struck, and remained immoveable till the return of the tide, when it was apprehended she would sink at her anchors by the influx of the water. At length the leaks were stopped, and the vessel was brought safely into the river. By this accident Mr. Banks lost the greater part of his collections of natural history: but he was subsequently recompensed by the discovery of that singular animal, the kangaroo. He also found here a plant similar to that which in the West Indies is called Indian kale, and which proved an excellent edible. On the 4th of August, the Endeavour sailed from New Holland, and after touching at New Guinea, proceeded to Batavia, where she arrived on the 9th of October. Here it was found necessary to repair the ship, the bottom of which was so much eaten by worms, and abraded by the rocks, that its thickness in many places was not a quarter of an inch. Soon after their arrival, Mr. Banks and Dr. Solander, together with the whole crew, were attacked by the pestilential fever of the climate. Thirty of the company, among whom were Mr. Green the astronomer, and the two Otaheitans, died; but the naturalists recovered, though not without suffering severely. After a short stay at the Cape, they proceeded to St. Helena,

and from thence to England, where they landed on the 15th of July 1771, having circumnavigated the globe in somewhat less than three years. Mr. Banks was received with the respect due to his intelligence and spirit of enterprise. He was, in short, looked upon as one of the most promising young men of the age; for while others were dissipating their time, talents, and property, at the gaming table, in field-sports, or still more immoral pursuits, he was devoting his person and wealth to the advancement of science. It might have been expected that, after so many dangers, he would have gladly sought repose, and contented himself with the laurels he had acquired. But peril and fatigue had not abated his ardour. Not long after his return, he and Dr. Solander visited Iceland, which at that time was but little known to the rest of Europe. After investigating this island, in which they were assisted by another naturalist, Van Troil, they explored the Hebrides on the north-west coast of Scotland. Here Mr. Banks was well rewarded for his labour by the discovery of the most magnificent specimen of columnar basaltes in the world, the Cave of Fingal, in the isle of Staffa.

On his return home, Mr. Banks for some years divided his time between his seat in Lincolnshire and his town residence in Soho Square, where also his old companion Dr. Solander became an inmate. About this time the peace of the Royal Society was greatly disturbed by two parties, the subject of whose contention somewhat resembled that which divided the empire of Liliput. Dr. Franklin, the improver of electricity, having strongly recommended pointed rods as conductors, for the security of public buildings; Mr. Benjamin Wilson, the painter, no less strenuously urged the superior advantage of blunt ones with balls. Sir John Pringle, and the President, and most of the scientific members of the Society, were Franklinians; but they were opposed by his late Majesty, in consequence of which it is not to be wondered that the advantage should be on the side of the Wilsonians. In consequence of this, Sir John Pringle resigned the chair, to which, on St. Andrew's day, 1778, Mr. Banks was elected.

On the 29th of March, 1779, he married Dorothea, daughter and coheiress of William Weston Huguesson, Esq. of Norton, in the county of Kent. Mrs. Banks survived her husband, and died, without having had any issue, June 28, 1828.

In 1781 the dignity of a Baronet was conferred upon Mr. Banks, and some years afterwards he was honoured with the order of the Bath, to which distinction was, latterly, added that of being sworn a member of the privy council. His situation in the Royal Society was far from being easy. Some of the discontents which had driven away his predecessor still prevailed, and a circumstance soon occurred to kindle fresh disputes. Dr. Hutton, the foreign secretary, having given some offence to the President, was assailed with charges, which he repelled, and then threw up the place. This produced recriminating charges against Sir Joseph Banks; who, however, held his seat, and at length peace was restored.

Besides the Royal Society, which, notwithstanding this temporary rupture, flourished under his administration, Sir Joseph assisted materially in the directing of two other establishments—the African Association, and the Royal Institution. The former, in particular, engaged much of his attention, and he contributed largely to the support of its objects.

At the beginning of 1802, Sir Joseph Banks was elected a member of the National Institute of France; for which honour, he expressed his acknowledgments in so high a tone of compliment, as gave great offence to his late Majesty; whose resentment, however, was not of long duration. Sir Joseph was indeed, for the greatest part of his life, a particular favourite of the venerable monarch, who entrusted to him his valuable flock of Merino sheep. As an experimentalist, he was very successful; and by the drainage of the fens in Lincolnshire, his estates were nearly doubled in value.

In September, 1818, Sir Joseph lost his only and much esteemed sister, from whom he had never been separated except during his different voyages. Like her accomplished brother, she was strongly animated with a zeal for science,

especially natural history and antiquities, of which she formed a separate collection.

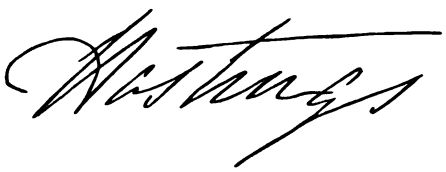
In his earlier days, Sir Joseph's person exhibited a manly appearance, with a countenance expressive of benignity and intelligence. His manners also were courteous, his conversation was entertaining, and his liberality was boundless.

On Sunday evenings, during the winter-season, he held a *converzationè* at his house in Soho Square, where new discoveries were communicated, and literary subjects discussed. His library was one of the best, and his museum superior to most private collections in the kingdom. Unfortunately, the owner, during the latter part of his life, was so much afflicted with the gout, as to be nearly bent to the ground. For some years he took ginger in large quantities; afterwards he had recourse to a quack medicine called the *eau medicinale*, and, having felt some momentary benefit from it, gave the nostrum a recommendation to which it was not entitled.

At length, worn out with disease, he expired on the 9th of May, 1820. The principal of his real and personal estate he left to Lady Banks; his botanical drawings to the Royal establishment at Kew; the papers relating to the Royal Society, to that institution; those on the coinage, to the Mint; and his library, to the British Museum.

Sir Joseph was not ambitious of literary fame, and his only separate publication is a small experimental tract on the Blight in Wheat; but several of his communications are in the Philosophical Transactions.

FRANCIS RAWDON, MARQUIS OF HASTINGS.



FRANCIS RAWDON HASTINGS,

MARQUIS OF HASTINGS, K.G.

THE family of Rawdon is of great antiquity, and of Norman extraction. But the English pedigree is deduced from Paulyn, or Paulinus de Roydon, who commanded a body of archers in the army of William, at the battle of Hastings. For this service he received from the Conqueror a grant of lands in the West Riding of Yorkshire, near Leeds. The tenure was by grand sergeantry; and the condition, that of presenting to the king and his successors a cross-bow and arrow, whenever any of them should come to hunt there. Of the title-deed conveying these manorial rights, Weever, in his "Funeral Monuments," gives the following as a faithful transcript:

I William Kyng, the thurd yere of my reign,
Give to thee Paulyn Roydon, Hope and Hopetowne,
With all the bounds both up and downe;
From heven to yerthe, from yerthe to hel,
For the and thyne there to dwel,
As truly as this king-right is myn;
For a crosse-bow and an arrow,
When I sal come to hunt on Yarrow.
And in token that this thing is sooth,
I bit the whyt wax with my tooth,
Before Meg, Maud, and Margery,
And my third sonne, Henry.

Some heraldic antiquaries have affected to doubt the authenticity of this record, but its validity seems supported by internal evidence, and the armorial bearing, which is that of a fess between three pheons, or arrow-heads, with this motto,—*Et nos quoque tela sparsimus:* "We too have scattered our

arrows." From this knight came, through a long line of descendants, George Rawdon, who it appears went to Ireland with the great Earl of Strafford, and there distinguished himself so nobly in the rebellion, that on the 25th of May, 1665, he was created an English baronet. His great-grandson, Sir John Rawdon, in 1750, was raised to the Irish peerage, as Baron Rawdon of the county of Down; and in 1761, he was further advanced to the Earldom of Moira. He married three times:—first, Helena, youngest daughter of the Earl of Egmont, by whom he had two daughters; next, Anne, daughter of Lord Hillsborough, by whom he had no issue; and lastly, Elizabeth Hastings, eldest daughter of Theophilus, ninth Earl of Huntingdon, who brought him two sons and three daughters.

FRANCIS, the eldest of the male issue, and the subject of this biographical sketch, was born at the family seat in the county of Down, Dec. 9, 1754. While a child, he exhibited a strong attachment to the art of war; and at the age of ten, the bursting of a brass gun in a pigmy entrenchment, with which he was attacking the hornworks of a battery, produced a wound in his leg, without curing him of a taste for military affairs. His early education he received at the school of Lisburne, in his native country, from whence he removed to Eton, and next to Oxford, where, however, his stay was but short. At the age of sixteen he entered the army as ensign in the 15th foot; and two years afterwards he obtained a lieutenancy in the 5th, with which regiment he embarked for North America. That country was then in a revolutionary state, and hostilities soon after broke out between the provincialists and the king's troops. The first regular battle, however, was that of Bunker's Hill, fought on the 17th of June, 1775. In this conflict Lord Rawdon particularly distinguished himself; and, according to the language of General Burgoyne, "stamped his fame for life." Shortly after this affair he was appointed to a company, and made aide-de-camp to Sir Henry Clinton, the commander-in-chief. In 1778 he was nominated Adjutant-General, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. At this period his services were of the utmost importance, and

there was no action of consequence in which he was not engaged. He was actively employed in the Jerseys, and while at Philadelphia he displayed his judgment and knowledge of human nature, in a remarkable manner. Observing that the American line was chiefly made up of Irish deserters, his Lordship undertook to raise a corps of his countrymen, to be called the Volunteers of Ireland. This scheme had the desired effect; the corps was soon completed by deserters from the enemy, and its services in the field were of the most decisive character: in the first battle of Camden, under the command of Lord Rawdon, one-half of the regiment was either killed or wounded; and in one that followed, the proportion was still greater. Nothing, however, could check the propensity to desertion until his Lordship adopted a singular expedient. A man caught in the attempt to go off, was brought on the parade, before the whole regiment, to whom he was given up, to be punished or acquitted as his comrades should determine. The private soldiers alone formed a court-martial, and having found the prisoner guilty, hung him on the next tree. Lord Rawdon was next appointed to a distinct command in South Carolina, where he was opposed to General Gates, and repulsed him in all his attempts upon the British positions.

At the battle of Camden, August 16th, 1780, his Lordship commanded one wing of the army; and when Earl Cornwallis pursued the Americans towards Virginia, he left Lord Rawdon to defend the frontiers of Carolina against General Green. The republican commander having turned Lord Cornwallis's left, fell suddenly upon Lord Rawdon's position. His Lordship perceiving that it was Green's intention to attack his redoubts in the night, withdrew the troops from them after dusk, and prepared to surprise the enemy on the open ground. The American general, however, acted warily, and resolved to wait for the arrival of his artillery. His antagonist, on the other hand, was prompt and vigilant. Seeing the reason of Green's delay, he resolved to anticipate him, and to become the assailant. Accordingly, on the 25th of April, 1781, he chose the hour of noon to make the attempt, when it was

least expected. By this rapid manœuvre, he reached Hobkirk Hill before Green had any suspicion of the movement. The American not only fancied himself secure by his superiority of force, but by the local advantage he possessed in having a large swamp, which protected him on the only assailable side of the hill. Lord Rawdon approached with a narrow line of front; and the enemy's piquets being driven in, the alarm immediately spread through the American camp. Green perceived the danger of his situation, and with the utmost promptitude decided upon the means most likely to repel the assailants. Finding that the British advanced in a narrow front, he commenced a heavy fire of grape-shot from his batteries, and, under their protection, charged down the hill. Lord Rawdon was equally on the alert, and instantly extended the whole of his line, by which evolution he completely disconcerted the plan of the enemy, and gained a complete victory. This success enabled him to concentrate his army, and, being joined by some reinforcements, he drove the republicans to a considerable distance; but soon after, the capture of Lord Cornwallis at York Town, and the declining state of the royal cause, rendered it necessary to remove the troops to Charleston. While here, an American prisoner, named Isaac Haynes, voluntarily took the oaths of allegiance, and was set at liberty. In violation of this solemn obligation, he secretly obtained a colonel's commission in the rebel service, and then began to practise the arts of corruption on the British soldiers. His treachery was discovered, and he suffered the punishment which, by the law of nations, he had incurred. Lord Rawdon, though neither on the court martial, nor concerned in the prosecution, was violently attacked in and out of Parliament for this act of justice. The Duke of Richmond made a specific charge against his Lordship in his absence, and, what was worse, on anonymous authority. When Lord Rawdon arrived in England, in 1782, he called the Duke to account for this unwarrantable attack; but a meeting on the ground was happily prevented by the submission of his Grace, and his consenting to make an apology in the Upper House,

which he did in a manner more creditable to the offended party than to himself.

Lord Rawdon's conduct in America was so brilliant, that the King not only made him, immediately after his return, one of his aides-du-camp, with the rank of Colonel; but conferred upon him the English Barony of Rawdon, which gave him a seat in the Upper House of Parliament. About this time he contracted that intimacy with the Prince of Wales, which lasted through life. The intercourse with the Duke of York was somewhat later; but this friendship, like the former, never suffered any interruption.

In May 1789, his Lordship acted as second to his Royal Highness in the duel which he fought with Colonel Lennox. This, considering the station his Lordship held about the person of the King, was a very hazardous undertaking; but a high, and even chivalrous sense of honour, was in him paramount to all worldly motives.

In October that year, Lord Rawdon, by the death of his maternal uncle, the Earl of Huntingdon, came into possession of the bulk of that nobleman's fortune; which was a very seasonable acquisition, as by his great liberality he had involved himself in considerable pecuniary difficulties. His mother at the same time succeeded to the Barony of Hastings, and to the other baronies in fee possessed by her father, but the title of Huntingdon remained thirty years in abeyance. In June, 1793, his Lordship succeeded to the Earldom of Moira by the death of his father; and shortly after, he was raised to the rank of Major-General, when he was appointed to the command of an army intended to co-operate with the Royalists in Brittany. Before the preparations could be completed, however, the design was rendered abortive, by the suppression of the insurrection, and the triumph of the French republicans. In the following summer, Lord Moira performed a great military exploit, by reinforcing the Duke of York with ten thousand men, when his Royal Highness was nearly cut off by a superior force, in his retreat through Brabant to Antwerp. Having accomplished this object, and saved the British army, his Lord-

ship returned to England; where for a long time he held a military, but merely nominal, command at Southampton. In 1803, he was removed to the more efficient situation of Commander-in-Chief of the forces in Scotland; at which time he obtained the rank of General.

On the 12th of July, in the following year, he married Flora Muir Campbell, Countess of Loudoun. The ceremony was performed by the Bishop of London, at the house of Lady Perth in Grosvenor Square, and the Prince of Wales gave away the bride.

As his Lordship had uniformly acted with the opposition, except in the single case of the prosecution of Mr. Hastings, the change of ministry, occasioned by the death of Mr. Pitt, naturally brought him into a high official situation as a member of the Cabinet. Accordingly, he was made Master General of the Ordnance, and Constable of the Tower. He then of course gave up the command in Scotland, when the Lord Provost and the Inhabitants of Edinburgh presented him with the following address:—

"We recollect with gratitude, that when the nation was threatened with a powerful and dangerous invasion, your Lordship's presence commanded our confidence, and renewed our vigour; your military talents collected all our resources, and concentrated our strength; and under your Lordship, this country rose at once to a state of proud defiance,—justifying every expectation excited by your high military character and renown; while your Lordship's mild and conciliating virtues added to our respect and gratitude, sentiments of the warmest personal esteem and affection."

The administration, of which his Lordship formed a part, was of short duration, and he again retired into private life. In 1808, by the death of his mother, he succeeded to the ancient English Baronies which had descended to her, and also to landed property of about six thousand a year. On the death of Mr. Perceval, in May, 1812, Lord Moira was employed to form an extended administration; but when Earl Grey and Lord Grenville insisted on having the appointment

of all the offices in the royal household, his Lordship resisted the demand as disrespectful, and the negociation terminated. About this time he incurred considerable odium by the zeal which he had shown, on the investigation into the conduct of the Princess of Wales; but, for the uniform attachment which he had shown to his august Friend, he was rewarded with the Order of the Garter; and soon after nominated to the government of Bengal. His conduct in that important station gained him great applause; particularly for his vigorous prosecution and successful termination of the Nepaul war. Its original object was merely the suppression of the Pindarries, an association, whose principle was the plunder of all the neighbouring powers; but it terminated in adding greatly to the territories of the East India Company. As Governor-General, in his address to the inhabitants of Calcutta, he observes, "Undoubtedly your sway has been prodigiously extended by the late operations. The Indus is now in effect your frontier; and, on the conditions of the arrangement, I thank Heaven that it is so. What is there between Calcutta and that boundary? Nothing but states bound by a sense of common interest with you, or a comparatively small proportion of ill-disposed population, rendered incapable of raising a standard against you."

On the 7th of December, 1816, his Lordship having obtained the royal permission to assume the maternal name, was created Viscount Loudoun, Earl of Rawdon, and Marquis of Hastings; and on the 6th of February following, he received the thanks of Parliament for his conduct in the Nepaul war.

In 1822, the Marquis returned to England: but instead of that repose which his advanced life and services required, he was nominated Governor of Malta. This was owing to the great embarrassment in which he had involved himself before he went to India, and from which, even his establishment there could not extricate him, without having recourse to expedients at which his high sense of honour revolted.

At Malta his mind was continually employed, as it ever had been, for the public benefit. It was evident, however,

that his constitution failed; and at length a fall from his horse produced distressing effects on the hernia from which he had long suffered. Being reduced to a state of great weakness, he resolved to seek relief in the milder climate of Naples: but he had scarcely arrived in that bay, when he expired, on board the Revenge, November, 28, 1826. In a letter found amongst his papers, he requested that his right hand might be cut off, and preserved until the death of the Marchioness, and then interred in the same coffin. The hand was accordingly amputated, and is kept for that purpose. It was a great consolation to the Marquis to have the sight of his Lady, and four of his children, round his bed at the moment of his departure. His remains were conveyed back to Malta for interment, but the family landed at Naples, and from thence pursued their melancholy way to England.

The Marquis of Hastings was distinguished through life by his benevolence and patriotism. In Parliament he was an able and nervous speaker, without ever descending to invective or personality. Among his exertions in the cause of humanity, may be mentioned the zeal with which he endeavoured to relieve the distresses of poor debtors. He was warmly attached to Freemasonry, and as long as the Prince of Wales was Grand Master of that Institution, his Lordship acted as his Deputy. He had by his Lady: 1. Flora Elizabeth, born at Edinburgh, in 1806: 2. Francis George Augustus, born in London, in 1807, and died next day: 3. George Augustus Francis, now Marquis of Hastings, born in St. James's Place, in 1808: 4. Sophia Frederica Christina, born in 1802: 5. Selina Constantina, born in 1810: 6. Adelaide Augusta Lavinia, born in 1812.

When the Marquis retired from the government of India, the Company presented him with sixty thousand pounds. Notwithstanding this, he died so very poor, that the same liberal body voted forty thousand pounds more to the present Marquis, in consideration of his father's services.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

RICHARD WELLESLEY, MARQUIS WELLESLEY, K.G.

Wellesley

FISHER, SON & CO. LONDON & C.

RICHARD WELLESLEY,

MARQUIS OF WELLESLEY.

RICHARD WELLESLEY, Marquis of Wellesley, of Norragh, Earl of Mornington, Viscount Wellesley of Dangan Castle, and Baron Mornington in Ireland, and Baron Wellesley of Wellesley, Somersetshire, K.G., K.C., K. S. L., and D. C. L., was born June 20, 1760. The surname of the illustrious family, rendered still more illustrious by its present descendants, from which this Nobleman derives his birth, was originally Cowley, or Colley, and appears to have been first rendered eminent by Walter Cowley, who sustained the office of Solicitor-General of Ireland in the year 1537, and that of Surveyor-General of the kingdom in 1548. Dudley Colley, one of the descendants of this gentleman, was member for Philipstown, in the first parliament after the Restoration, and his third daughter marrying Garret Wellesley, Esq. of Dangan, in the county of Meath, the estates of that gentleman, on the death of his sons, devolved to their cousin Richard Colley, Esq., who thenceforward bore the name and arms of Wellesley. His grandson succeeding him in 1728, was raised to the Irish peerage, after having borne the office of second Chamberlain of the Court of Exchequer, and represented the borough of Trim, on the 9th of July, 1746, by the title of Baron of Mornington. He was succeeded by his only son, Garret, who was born in 1735, and elevated to the rank of Viscount Wellesley of Dangan Castle, and Earl of Mornington, in 1760. His Lordship's issue consisted of the distinguished man who forms the subject of the present sketch: of William, created Baron Maryborough, and heir presumptive to the Irish Earldom of Mornington; Arthur, Duke of Wellington; Gerald Valerian, who is in holy orders, D.D., a prebendary of Durham, chaplain to the King, and rector of Chelsea; Henry, created Lord Cowley; and Anne, who married, first the Hon. Henry Fitzroy, and secondly, her former husband dying in 1794, Charles Cullen Smith, Esq.

The father of this numerous family was raised to the dignity of Earl of Mornington shortly after the birth of his eldest son; and having originally determined on devoting him to a public life, sent him at an early age to Eton. Here, it is said, he distinguished himself by a display of talents among his fellow students, which gave a strong prognostic of the eminence he was destined to obtain on the great theatre of the world.

Having finished his studies at Eton, he removed to Cambridge; but the death of his father inducing him to enter early on public business, he returned home before completing his residence, and was appointed a member of the Irish Privy-Council, and a Knight of the newly instituted Order of St. Patrick. In addition to these honours, he was chosen one of the representatives of the Royal Borough of Windsor, and in this situation took an active part in the important debates, which the disturbed state of Europe occasioned in both Houses of Parliament. His speeches abounded in sentiments of the most devoted loyalty, of hatred to the principles which had been sown by the French revolution, and in expressions calculated to inspire the ministry of the time with resolution to pursue the warlike counsels which had been proposed. By this ardent agreement with the views of Government, and a frequent personal intercourse with his late Majesty, the advancement of his Lordship could hardly fail of rapidly taking place.

The Governor-generalship of India was the splendid gift with which the King thought fit to reward the attachment of the Earl of Mornington, and in the year 1797, he entered on that wide and magnificent scene of action. The Indian government presented at the time, difficulties which it required talents of the highest order, and great personal resolution, to overcome. The consequences of the French revolution were felt as greatly in that distant part of the British dominions as at home, and the most vigorous exertions were called for, to prevent their alienation from the English crown. Not only had party spirit begun to shew itself in a variety of dangerous forms, but the most powerful enemy of the British authority

had recovered sufficient force and resolution to be again planning a union of his arms with those of France. Tippoo, Sultan of Mysore, was that enemy, whose co-operation with the French republic was of too dangerous a nature for the administration to suffer it to gain maturity, without every means being employed to prevent it, or anticipate the consequences. Without allowing, therefore, the danger to increase by dilatory counsels, his Lordship instantly adopted measures for the firmest resistance to the expected enemy. Buonaparte having landed in Egypt, he despatched a considerable part of the Indian army, under Sir David Baird, to join Sir Ralph Abercrombie, who had the command of that from England. The bold design of sending these forces up the Persian Gulf having succeeded, his Lordship had the satisfaction of seeing his counsels crowned with distinguished triumph. Orders were next issued to obtain possession of Perim, a small island situated at the entrance of the Gulf of Cambay, which forms a communication between the Straits of Babelmandel and the Red Sea. By the possession of this place, the passage of the invading army would be effectually stopped, and India in consequence be provided with a permanent and secure defence.

The Indian army, in the mean time, having assembled under General Harris, received directions to proceed against Seringapatam, the seige of which city was accordingly commenced in April, 1799. The assurances which Buonaparte had given the Sultan of speedy and effective aid, induced that haughty but unfortunate prince to reject every offer of conciliation. No other measures, therefore, seemed open, but an immediate and determined attack upon the seat of his government, and the siege was formed with every care to secure its speedy capture. The difficulty, however, of the undertaking was greater, it is said, than had been expected, and history has few recitals of a military nature more calculated to inspire a horror for war, under whatever pretences, or for whatever design, it be undertaken. So many were the obstacles which presented themselves to the attacking army, that there was at one time

an idea of raising the siege, which it is probable would have been the case, but for the pressing and energetic letters of the Governor-General. Urged on by his exhortations, General Harris carried on his operations with renewed vigour, and the place was at length carried by a desperate assault, in which the Sultan himself was slain. Intelligence of the important event was immediately communicated to the government at home, and the Earl of Mornington was created, as a reward for his services, Marquis of Wellesley.

But his Lordship was not more active in the military operations of his administration, than he was in the less splendid, but equally important affairs of domestic policy. A dispute for a long time existing between the free-traders of Asia and the East India Company, had induced the government, in renewing the Company's charter, to insert a clause which extended the hitherto very narrow limits of the free trade. From some laxity in the wording of the article, means had been found by the officers of the Company to continue their vexatious exactions upon the merchants, and disputes and heavy grievances had been the necessary result. The first object, almost, to which the Marquis of Wellesley directed his attention, was the removal of the disorders incident to these circumstances, and he was contented with succeeding in his just and able policy, notwithstanding the obloquy which the opposing party endeavoured to heap upon his measures.

In the year 1805, his Lordship returned to his native country, after a useful and popular administration of the charge with which the regard of the King had invested him. Opinion, however, was not universally in his favour. He was said to have been extravagant in his government, and guilty of oppression towards the native princes. Articles of impeachment were even preferred against him in the House of Commons, but they were suffered to drop, and a vote was given in his favour.

On resuming his seat in the House of Lords, the Marquis of Wellesley again became conspicuous as a frequent and eloquent speaker; and in the year 1807, on the Duke of Portland

becoming minister, he was solicited to accept the office of minister of state, but declined it. In 1809, he succeeded Mr. Frere as ambassador to the court of Spain, and had the fortune to land at Cadiz on the very day on which the battle of Talavera was fought, and, amid the rejoicings which were made to celebrate the surrender of Dupont's army to the patriot forces. Every demonstration of public respect attended his arrival. A French flag was spread upon the ground for him to walk on, his carriage was drawn by the people to the town-house; and, what was a more singular proof of the heartiness of their welcome, they refused the gold which he prepared to scatter among them.

His Lordship's residence in Spain was short, nor was it productive of the benefits which might have been expected from the exertion of his eminent abilities. On his return to England, however, he accepted the situation in the cabinet which he had some time before declined, and was made Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; his brother, Sir Henry Wellesley, succeeding him in his office of Spanish ambassador. When the sudden death of Mr. Perceval left the highest post in the government vacant, he was offered the appointment, but, after a long correspondence respecting the formation of a ministry with the different men of power, he was induced not only to decline the proffered honour, but to retire altogether from office. The reason assigned for this determination was his Lordship's discovering, that it would be impossible for him to form a cabinet which should coincide with his own views respecting the Spanish war, which his penetration and foresight taught him it would be necessary to pursue on an extended scale, if any hope were nourished of ultimate success.

After some years of retirement, during which he joined the opposition, the Marquis of Wellesley accepted the appointment of the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland, which he had been offered some time previously, but declined: in consequence of this appointment, he proceeded, in 1822, to Dublin, where his known friendly disposition to the cause of the

Catholics prepared for him a highly popular reception. One of his first endeavours, on taking possession of the vice-regal government, was to stop the customary, but fearfully irritating processions, with which the Orangemen testified their admiration of King William's triumph over the Catholic James: another was, his attempt to introduce a thorough reform into the Irish magistracy, on which every sober-minded man, of whatever party or religion he may be, must know that the future peace of the people so much depends. Good sense and discretion, in this part of the government, may do more than any political measures, of whatever nature they may be, can do without them.

By the efforts which the Marquis used, the practical jurisprudence of the country was very greatly improved, and faction lost much both of its evil tendency and its power. The lower departments also of justice were rendered more effective in their operation, and made themselves more beneficially felt, by the institution of petty sessions; while witnesses received every encouragement to declare the truth, whatever parties might be affected by their disclosures. Greater care also was thenceforward employed by the judges in impannelling juries, in calling which, considerable abuses had been long allowed to exist. These endeavours of the Viceroy produced much good; and it is greatly to be regretted, not only in respect to him, but other governors of Ireland desirous of improving the condition of the country, that the tenure of their rule should generally be so short and uncertain, or that any mere political and party considerations should be allowed to produce changes, where settled measures seem so likely to prove beneficial.

His Lordship's return from Ireland terminated the most important part of his political career, but it enabled him again to occupy the place in parliament which he had for so many years filled with distinguished reputation.

The Marquis of Wellesley has been twice married. His former lady, whom he married November 29, 1794, was Hyacinthe-Gabrielle, only daughter of Pierre Roland, who died in November, 1816. He next married, October 29, 1825,

Marianne, eldest daughter and co-heiress of Richard Caton, Esq., of Maryland, in North America, and widow of Mr. Patterson.

Several speeches and pamphlets have been published by his Lordship at different times, on circumstances or questions connected with his administration, or with the great public events of the period. Among these are 'Substance of a Speech in the House of Commons, on the Address,' which appeared in the year 1794. 'Notes relative to the peace concluded with the Mahrattas,' printed in quarto, in 1804, and containing an abridged view of Indian affairs. 'Letters to the Government of Fort Saint George, relative to the new form of government established there,' published in 1812, and 'Letters to the Directors of the East India Company, on the India Trade,' which also appeared the same year.

In order to commemorate the services which he performed in India, he received, in addition to his title, the honour of having his family arms augmented, with an allusion to the scene and circumstances of his exertions. The addition to the former bearings were, in the language of heraldry, "an escutcheon purpure, charged with an estoile vert, bordered and radiated or, between eight stripes or spots of the royal tiger, in pairs, salterwise gold." To the dexter supporter, which is a lion, was added, "In the paw, the French republican tri-coloured flag depressed, and the staff broken." The sinister supporter was also ordered to be altered from a lion to the royal tiger of Tippoo Sultaun, vert striped, ducally collared, and chained or, holding in the paw the standard of Tippoo depressed, and the staff broken." To the crest of Wellesley was added, "the standard of Tippoo Sultaun," and to the crest of Colley, which was a man's arm grasping a sword, instead of the sword, "a flag-staff, with the Union standard of Great Britain, surmounting the tri-coloured flag of France, and the standard of Tippoo."

Few public characters can be named, who have acquired distinction by services, in a greater variety of situations, than the Marquis of Wellesley. In the earliest part of his career, he

recommended himself to the Monarch by his powerful exertions in parliament. Shortly after, he was sent to occupy a station of acknowledged difficulty, the duties of which he performed in a manner that gave satisfaction to almost every individual in the kingdom, but those interested in opposing him. War being considered necessary to the saving of the territory under his government, he determined upon it with the most statesman-like counsels, and pursued it with military vigour and resolution. In the measures which he took for reforming abuses in commercial affairs, he was seconded by many of the ablest men in the country; and what he was enabled to effect, obtained him their gratitude and respect. Soon after his return from India, he occupied a totally different situation, as Spanish ambassador; and on resigning the latter office, took his seat as an active member of the British Cabinet. The Vice-Royalty of Ireland again altered the line of his duties, and almost completed the number of changes through which it is possible that a public man should pass in the most lengthened and varied career.

Lawrence. Thomson.

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SIR HUMPHREY DAVY, BART P.R.S.

Humphry Davy

FISHER SON & Co LONDON 1829

SIR HUMPHRY DAVY, BART.

LL. D. M. R. I. A. &c.

LATE PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

THIS celebrated man, whose death the world of science has had so lately to deplore, was born at Penzance, in Cornwall, December 17th, 1779. Having received the rudiments of his education, the latter part of which was entrusted to a medical gentleman of the name of Tomkins, he was articled at the age of fifteen to Mr. Borlase, a respectable surgeon at Penzance. While occupying the situation of an apprentice, he devoted himself with an energy which surprised all who knew him, to almost every branch of study, connected not only with his professional views, but with philosophy in general. It was, however, on the phenomena which chemistry seemed to him to have the power of unfolding, that his mind fixed itself with the greatest earnestness. Nor was his ardour without encouragement. Having made several experiments on the nature of water-weeds, he discovered that these plants have the same effect in purifying the air contained in water, as others have on the common atmosphere. This discovery was not only highly interesting, but made at a time when it served as a first step to the fortune and eminence he was destined to attain. Doctor Beddoes, who was then actively employed in endeavouring to establish an institution at Bristol for the relief of consumption, happening to hear of the experiment, entered into a correspondence with Mr. Davy, which produced their nearer intimacy. The object of the Doctor was, to apply to the disease in question oxygen gas; and for this purpose he was desirous of commencing a series of experiments on the nature and qualities of that and other gaseous elements. No one appeared so well qualified for his assistant in this design as Mr. Davy, and he was

accordingly engaged by him; the former stipulating, as a part of the agreement, that he should have the uncontrolled management of the laboratory.

The residence of our young philosopher at Bristol was made agreeable by the friendship of many excellent individuals, among whom was Mr. Davies Gilbert, the present President of the Royal Society, Mr. Glayfield, and Mr. Cottle the poet. The latter gentleman observes, when speaking of this period of his life, and of the friends whom he most esteemed—

"I might add, that during a portion of the time to which a reference has been made, our circle was now enlivened by the valuable accession of Mr. Humphry Davy, who, on quitting Bristol for a permanent residence in London, presented me with Corrie's edition of Burns' works, accompanied with the following note:—

"'DEAR COTTLE,

"'Will you be pleased to accept of the copy of Burns' Life and Poems, sent with this; and when you are reading with delight the effusions of your brother bard, occasionally think of one, who is, with sincere regard and affection, your friend.

"'*March 9th*, 1801.'"

By the same gentleman we are reminded, that in the younger part of his life, Sir Humphry was himself a poet, and a large contributor to the Poetical Anthology.—'Sir Humphry Davy favoured me,' continues Mr. Cottle, 'with more affection perhaps, than critical feeling, with several of his own MS. poems, which clearly indicate, that if he had not been the first *philosopher* of his age, he would have ranked among the first of its *poets*. In one of the poems, which breathes the true fire of the ode, two stanzas occur, which are characteristic of the election which he deliberately

made between two rival *candidates.* Every reader will be pleased with a perusal of them.' The following are the verses alluded to.

Thus, to the sweetest dreams resign'd,
  The fairy *fancy* ruled my mind,
And shone upon my youth;
  But now, to awful *reason* given,
I leave her dear ideal heaven,
  To hear the voice of *truth.*

She claims my best, my loftiest song;
  She leads a brighter maid along
Divine Philosophy;
  Who bids the mounting soul assume
Immortal wisdom's eagle plume,
  And penetrating eye.

Mr. Davy continued at Bristol to the time above mentioned, pursuing his investigations with undiminished ardour, and daily adding to his reputation by the felicity of their results. His discovery of the respirability of nitrous oxide, was regarded by his friends as indicative of the most splendid talents; and the publication of his "Researches, Chemical and Philosophical," in which he detailed the processes by which he arrived at the discovery, introduced him to Count Rumford. The influence which his new acquaintance possessed in the scientific world was of important service to him. The professorship of chemistry in the Royal Institution having just become vacant, offered a situation in which he would have not only ample room for the exhibition of his superior abilities, but the most advantageous opportunity for their further cultivation. By the exertions of the Count, and the reputation he had already gained, he received the appointment to the vacant chair, and thus found himself master of a philosophical and chemical apparatus, which could compete in splendour and extensiveness with any in Europe.

It had always been Mr. Davy's intention to finish his medical education by graduating at Edinburgh; but on receiving the above appointment, he finally resigned all idea of professional pursuits, and devoted himself, with fixed and concentrated energy, solely to chemistry. His first experiments in the Royal Institution had relation to the discoveries of the celebrated French chemist, M. Seguier, on the process of tanning, and to the phenomena of galvanism; but in 1802, he commenced a series of lectures, which, both for the talent they displayed, and their practical utility, were still better adapted to raise his reputation. Nothing contributes more to the advancement of science, or its diffusion among a people, than a demonstration of its applicability to the common uses and necessities of life. It is the characteristic of chemistry, that the discoveries which delight the philosopher by their beauty or splendour, bear directly upon the supply of some daily want, or the removal of some danger or inconvenience. Agriculture has derived from its assistance some of the most important rules which guide the practical farmer; and the lectures which Mr. Davy delivered for three successive years, before the Board of Agriculture, served considerably to confirm the enlightened views which were beginning to gain ground respecting the union of these two beneficial sciences.

In 1803, his increasing celebrity obtained him the honour of being elected a Fellow of the Royal Society; and two years after, he was made a member of the Royal Irish Academy. In 1806, the secretaryship to the Royal Society becoming vacant, he was chosen to fill that office, and was now the intimate friend of the most distinguished men of the time This country has seldom seen a brighter phalanx of philosophers than it then possessed. Sir Joseph Banks, Wollaston, Cavendish, &c. were pursuing in full vigour the investigations which the scientific spirit of the continent had so laudably begun; and it was the high honour of the subject of this memoir, to be destined to advance farther than any of them in the importance and originality of his discoveries.

During the same year in which he was elected its secretary, he was appointed to deliver before the Royal Society the Bakerian Lecture, in which he made known the results of many years' diligent inquiry into the mysteries of electricity and galvanism. While occupied on this subject, he effected the splendid discovery of the compound nature of the two fixed alkalies, potash and soda, which he found were formed of metallic bases in composition with oxygen. This interesting fact he communicated in the Bakerian Lecture, which he delivered in 1807; and, following the same course of experiment with the different earths, which he had pursued so successfully with the alkalies, found they were equally susceptible of decomposition.

The high estimation in which Mr. Davy was held for these and other similar discoveries, may be well understood from the circumstance, that he received, in 1810, notwithstanding the war, the prize of the French *Institut*. About the same period, he gave a course of lectures before the Dublin Society, and received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

In 1812 he was knighted, the Prince Regent then, for the first time, conferring that honour; and, a few days afterwards, he married Mrs. Apreece, the widow of S. A. Apreece, Esq. a lady of considerable fortune, and many personal endowments. Two years after this, he was elected a Member of the French *Institut*, and Vice-President of the Royal Society. The following year gave birth to one of his most important and most brilliant discoveries, because most serviceable to humanity. The dreadful accidents which had been repeatedly occurring in the mining districts, from explosions, induced a number of proprietors of mines to form, in 1815, a Committee, at Sunderland, for investigating the causes of these destructive disasters. A resolution was passed, to request the assistance of Sir Humphry Davy; and, with his accustomed benevolence and energy, he immediately set out for the collieries, where he commenced a most extensive personal investigation of the circumstances which led to the formation of the explosive gases. It was, at one time, thought possible that a new mode

of ventilation might remove the danger; but, any improvement of this kind being found impracticable, he was led to conclude, from various experiments, that the object desired might be effected by a lamp of peculiar structure; and the celebrated Safety Lamp, after a short time, gave security to hundreds of laborious men, who, before its invention, were every instant in peril of a sudden and frightful death. The proprietors of the coal-works on the Tyne and Wear rewarded this noble discovery, by presenting its author with a service of plate worth £2000.

In 1817 Sir Humphry was elected an Associate of the Royal Academy; and, in 1818, went to Italy, where he passed that and the following year, employing his leisure in a series of interesting observations on Roman antiquities, and in examining the condition of the Herculaneum manuscripts, for the unrolling of which he invented a process, which in some instances was employed with success. During his absence on the continent, he was advanced to the Baronetage; and, on his return to England, the death of Sir Joseph Banks leaving the Presidentship of the Royal Society vacant, he was placed, with the mere nominal opposition of Lord Colchester, in that honourable situation.

Till 1827 Sir Humphry continued to discharge the duties of this high scientific office, when increasing ill health obliged him to resign it, and again seek relief from the mild air of the continent. His retirement, however, was neither without its labours nor its honours. He communicated, during his absence, the valuable results of experiments on various electrical combinations, which were undertaken with the view of discovering some method for the preservation of copper-bound ships; and he received, in return for the communication, the royal medal,—in awarding which, his early and attached friend, Mr. Gilbert, reverted, in an interesting manner, to his long acquaintance with the distinguished object of his praise. 'It is with feelings most gratifying to myself,' said he, 'that I now approach to the award of a royal medal to Sir Humphry Davy; and I esteem it a most fortunate occurrence, that this

award should have taken place during the short period of my having to discharge the duties attached to the office of President; having witnessed the whole progress of Sir Humphry Davy's advancement in science and in reputation, from his first attempts in his native town to vary some of Dr. Priestley's experiments on the extraction of oxygen from marine vegetables, to the point of eminence which we all know him to have reached.'

Sir Humphry's general residence was at Rome; but, having suffered from an alarming paralysis, he was induced to return to Geneva, which place he reached by slow stages, in company with Lady Davy. Almost immediately, however, after his arrival, he was seized by a sudden and fatal attack; and on Friday, May 29, of the present year (1829,) he closed his useful and honourable career. The highest respect which private friendship and public esteem can bestow upon the dead, attended his remains. The most eminent men of Geneva volunteered their assistance to his widow, in the necessary cares of the interment; and different public bodies, both literary and civil, were present at his funeral. Nor was the testimony thus borne to his celebrity unmerited or exaggerated. No man in Europe had done more for science, and no one had cultivated it with a more serious or firmer individual regard to all the interests of mankind, moral as well as physical. In the little work, Salmonia, which occupied his hours of sickness, the sentiments he utters are those of the purest and noblest nature, and we feel a new and higher admiration for the genius of a man who thus invested it with the dignity of so deep a moral feeling.

"In my opinion," says he, "profound minds are the most likely to think lightly of the resources of human reason; and it is the pert, superficial thinker who is generally strongest in every kind of unbelief. The deep philosopher sees changes of causes and effects, so wonderfully and strangely linked together, that he is usually the last person to decide upon the impossibility of any two series of events being independent of each other; and in science, so many natural miracles,

as it were, have been brought to light—such as, the fall of stones from meteors in the atmosphere; the disarming a thunder cloud by a metallic point; the production of fire from ice by a metal white as silver; and referring certain laws of motions of the sea to the moon—that the physical inquirer is seldom disposed to assert, confidently, on any abtruse subjects belonging to the order of natural things, and still less so on those relating to the more mysterious relations of moral events and intellectual natures."—Again, "I envy no quality of the mind or intellect in others; not genius, power, wit, or fancy: but if I could choose what would be most delightful, and I believe most useful to me, I should prefer a firm religious belief, to every other blessing; for it makes life a thorough discipline of goodness; creates new hopes, when all earthly hopes vanish; and throws over the decay, the destruction of existence, the most gorgeous of all lights; awakens life even in death, and from corruption and decay calls up beauty and divinity; makes an instrument of torture and of shame the ladder of ascent to Paradise; and, far above all combinations of earthly hopes, calls up the most delightful visions of palms and amaranths, the gardens of the blest, the security of everlasting joys, where the sensualist and the sceptic view only gloom, decay, annihilation, and despair."

Sir Humphry's published works, besides the one above alluded to, are,—Chemical and Philosophical Researches, Electro-Chemical Researches, Elements of Chemical Philosophy, Elements of Agricultural Chemistry, and several pamphlets and papers in the different philosophical journals.

MAJ.r GEN.l SIR HENRY TORRENS, K.C.B. &c.

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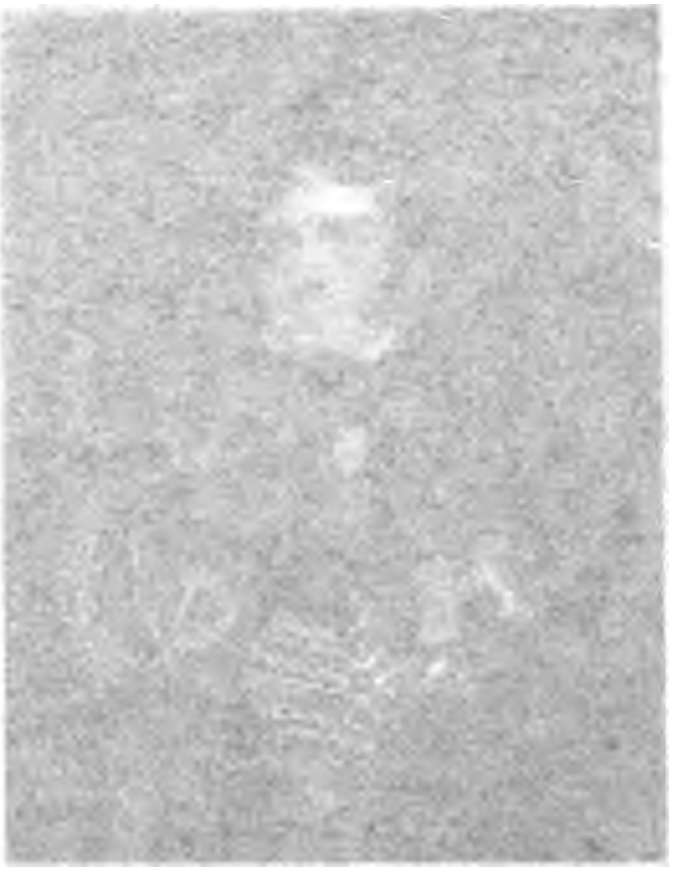


SIR HENRY TORRENS,

K. C. B. K. T. S

ADJUTANT GENERAL, ETC. ETC.

CONSIDERING the variety of active service on which the subject of this memoir was employed, and the comparatively short period of his useful life, we may well apply to him the apophthegm of the ancient sage:—"Honourable age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor that which is measured by number of years. But wisdom is the grey hair unto men, and an unspotted life is old age."

HENRY TORRENS was the third son of the Reverend Thomas Torrens, a beneficed clergyman of the established church of Ireland. He was born at Londonderry, in the year 1779, but having the misfortune to lose both his parents at a very early age, the care of him and of his three brothers devolved upon Dr. Thomas Torrens, a dignitary of the church, whose reputation stood very high for classical and mathematical knowledge, when fellow and tutor of Trinity College. Robert, the eldest of these orphans, was brought up to the law, and is now one of the judges of the Irish Court of Common Pleas. The second son, John, proceeded to the degree of doctor in divinity, and is at present archdeacon of Dublin. The youngest is an officer in the army.

Henry was educated at the Military Academy in Dublin, where, from the hilarity of his temper and the suavity of his disposition, he obtained from his associates the characteristic appellation of "Happy Harry."

At the early age of fourteen, November 15, 1793, he commenced his military career as an Ensign in the fifty-second regiment of foot; and, in the month of June, 1794, was further promoted, by being made a Lieutenant in the ninety-second regiment, from whence, in December 1795, he was removed with the same rank to the sixty-third, then under orders for the West Indies. Here our gallant youth fleshed

his maiden sword under the eye of that distinguished veteran and vigilant commander, Sir Ralph Abercrombie, who was not long in appreciating his merit. In the reduction of the French colonies, Lieutenant Torrens displayed the greatest activity and personal courage; particularly at the attack of Morne Fortuné, in the island of St. Lucie, May 1, 1796. On this occasion he was very severely wounded in the right thigh, notwithstanding which, at the beginning of the following month, he rejoined his corps at St. Vincent. Here also he had an immediate call for his services, and after taking a prominent part in storming three French redoubts, he was employed for the space of seven months at an outpost in the woods against the Charibs. On the reduction of those people, our enterprising young officer was rewarded by the Commander-in-chief, with a company in one of the newly-raised West India regiments.

Of the estimation in which he was held by his comrades of all ranks, a touching proof appeared in the conduct of the non-commissioned officers and privates, of the corps that had been under his orders. On his removal from them, they mounted him upon their shoulders, and carried him in affectionate triumph along the whole line. In 1798, he returned to England, where he had scarcely landed, before he was appointed Aid-de-camp to Lieutenant General Whitelock, then acting as second in command under Earl Moira, at Portsmouth. His stay at that place, however, was but short, for in November of the same year, he went to Portugal as Aid-de-camp to General Cuyler, who commanded a body of auxiliary troops, sent thither by the British government, to repel the threatened invasion of that country by the Spaniards. While at Lisbon, Captain Torrens was removed in the month of August, 1799, from the West India corps to the twentieth regiment of foot, then forming part of the force destined for the liberation of the United Provinces from the yoke of France. As soon as he was made acquainted with this appointment, he relinquished all the advantages accruing from his staff situation in Portugal, to seek honour and

danger in the embattled field. Throughout the short, but arduous and sanguinary campaign in Holland, the twentieth distinguished itself on every occasion. At the outset, when the combined French and Dutch forces made a desperate attack upon such of the British troops as had already landed, the corps which Captain Torrens commanded, repulsed the assailants, and with the bayonet put them completely to the rout. The regiment on this occasion was nobly led on by Colonel Smyth, though at the time his wounded leg streamed with blood. On the 13th of September, the Duke of York arrived with reinforcements from England, and within a day or two the Russian auxiliaries landed at the Helder, thus making a joint force of thirty-six thousand men. This accession of strength enabled the allies to commence offensive operations, though still under many disadvantages, for the country was intersected, and in several places inundated; the wet and stormy season was setting in; and what rendered the enterprise yet more critical, the defeat of the Austrians on the Rhine gave the French confidence, in the aid of a considerable disposable force. The illustrious Commander-in-chief having resolved upon immediate operations, by combined movements on four points, ordered a general attack of the enemy's whole line. This accordingly took place early in the morning of the 19th, and with the fairest prospect of success. Unfortunately, however, in the midst of victory a sudden failure on one point, disconcerted all the operations, and compelled the several divisions to resume their former position. This mischance arose from the want of order in the Russians, who, after behaving with commendable valour, no sooner gained possession of the town of Bergen, which was the object of attack, than they fell to plundering the houses. The French commander, Brune, did not fail to take advantage of this imprudence. He speedily collected all the force from the vicinage, entered the town, and drove out the Russians, who lost their two commanders, and a great number of men. On the second of October, however, the troops, in four columns, as before, advanced again to the attack, which began at half-past

six in the morning, and raged with unabated fury through the whole day. Just as night set in, the enemy made a desperate effort to recover the ground they had lost, but without success, and many of them, to avoid the British sabres, plunged into the sea. The rout now became general, and the victors on the following day entered the town of Alcmaar in triumph. In this battle Captain Torrens, though prominently engaged from the very first where death was busiest, escaped without any contusion; but he was not so fortunate in the last conflict, which decided the fate of the campaign. The Duke of York, encouraged by the victory he had gained, resolved to follow it up by pushing forwards, in the hope of reaching the capital, where he was assured of experiencing a grateful welcome. With this view, on the 6th, the troops advanced, and took possession of several villages; but the Russians, in their attempt upon Baccum, met with so vigorous a repulse, that Sir Ralph Abercrombie was obliged to march his column to their support. The enemy then, with equal celerity, brought up fresh forces; and thus the action, contrary to what had been intended, became general. At about two in the afternoon, the right and centre of the English and Russian army began to give way, and to retire upon the two villages of Egmont, where so determined a stand was made, that the enemy was kept completely in check for the remainder of the day. The shades of night now deepened, attended with heavy torrents of rain; notwithstanding which, the combat continued with varying success, and unavailing obstinacy: the gloomy horizon being illumined by a train of running fire along the hills; and the awfulness of the elemental strife, was heightened by the roar of the artillery and the explosion of shells. At ten o'clock the firing ceased, and the Anglo-Russian army remained in possession of their barren conquest. It was towards the close of this conflict, that Captain Torrens, while leading on his men, received a desperate wound by a musket-ball, which passing through the right thigh, entered the left, where it lodged so deeply as to baffle all surgical effort to trace or extract it.

Thus terminated an expedition, which, though it failed in regard to the immediate object, added to the glory of British valour, and weakened the enemy by the surrender of the Dutch navy. A remarkable circumstance, which occurred to Captain Torrens during this campaign, deserves to be mentioned here as a pleasing instance of scrupulous integrity. While in the act of writing at a village alehouse, the alarm of attack was sounded. In a moment he darted forth, mounted his horse, and hastened to the post of danger; nor ever once thought of his pocket-book, which contained several bank-notes of value. Being called on another route, he had no opportunity of revisiting the house where he had left his property, till long after the restoration of peace, and then he called there for refreshment, without any recollection of the place, or of his loss. The landlord, however, had a more tenacious memory, upon which the features of the gallant Englishman had made too deep an impression to be obliterated. To him the Dutch host approached with a respectful salutation, and presenting the book, desired the owner to examine whether any of the contents was missing. It may well be supposed, that so rare an instance of honesty did not go without its due commendation and reward.

On the return of the army from the Helder in November, Captain Torrens was promoted to a Majority in the fencible regiment of Surrey Rangers, which corps he commanded for one year in Nova Scotia. In 1801, he came back to England, and exchanged into the 86th regiment of foot, then serving in Egypt, to which country it had come, with Sir David Baird, from India. Major Torrens lost no time in embarking for the Mediterranean; but on his arrival at Alexandria, he found that the object of the expedition had completely succeeded, with the melancholy loss of his endeared commander and steady friend, Sir Ralph Abercrombie, who died in the arms of Victory. As the expulsion of the French rendered the presence of a large force no longer necessary in Egypt, the auxiliary troops from India returned across the desert, and embarking at Coseir, proceeded to Bombay. Here a new field of military warfare opened to the enterprising genius of Major Torrens, as

it also did at the same point of time to Arthur Wellesley, now Duke of Wellington. Not long after the arrival of the army from Egypt, hostilities broke out between the English and the Mahrattas. In this contest Major Torrens displayed his talents and courage with such effect, as elicited the admiration of all with whom he acted, or under whom he served. His exertions indeed may be said to have almost gone beyond his strength; till at last, the effects of a *coup de soleil* forced him, reluctantly, to ask leave to return home for the recovery of his health. The request was granted; but on the voyage the ship touched at St. Helena, where the invalid found so much benefit, that he gave up his original design, and determined to revisit India. While in this island he formed an attachment to a most amiable lady, the daughter of Governor Patton. They were married, and a happier union never was formed.

Major Torrens, on his return to India, served under Lord Lake, till the reduction of Scindiah, the most formidable of the Mahratta chiefs. On the 1st of January, 1805, he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel; and the same year embarked for Europe. After his landing in England, he was employed, during the space of fifteen months, as assistant-adjutant-general for the district of Kent. He was then appointed major of the 89th foot; and, in 1807, joined the expedition against the Spanish colonies on the Rio de la Plata, as military secretary to General Whitelock. At the disastrous attack upon Buenos Ayres, on the 5th of July, Lieutenant-Colonel Torrens had a narrow escape from a ball, which shattered to pieces the writing apparatus that hung at his side. After his return to England, he was called as a witness upon the trial of General Whitelock, but his evidence went no further than to the particular orders which he had received, and the conversations that passed between him and the commander-in-chief. During this judicial proceeding, Lieutenant-Colonel Torrens was appointed assistant-military-secretary to the Duke of York. He had not, however, been long in that situation, when Sir Arthur Wellesley, who set the highest value upon his pre-eminent talents, requested the

permission of his Royal Highness for his friend to accompany him as military-secretary in the expedition to Portugal. This was granted; and in that capacity the Colonel was present at the battles of Rolera and Vimiera; the one fought on the 17th, and the other on the 21st of August, 1808. So confident was Junot, Duke of Abrantes, who commanded the French army, that before the action, he thus harangued his troops:—"Comrades, there are the English, and behind them is the sea—be cool and steady. You have only to drive them into it." Sir Arthur Wellesley was equally laconic, but less presumptuous:—"My brave countrymen! drive the French out of the passes on the road to Lisbon." They did so; and the next day Junot offered to capitulate upon conditions. This produced the extraordinary convention of Cintra, and the evacuation of Portugal. Lieutenant-Colonel Torrens, for his share in these two great victories, received a medal, struck purposely for their commemoration, and to distinguish those officers who had been most conspicuous by their services. He was further honoured by the Portuguese regency with the chivalric order of the Tower and Sword: the privilege of bearing which was confirmed by his own sovereign. His stay in Portugal after this was but short; for Sir Arthur Wellesley being superseded in the command, Colonel Torrens returned with him to England at the end of the same year. He now resumed his situation in the office of the Duke of York, and ultimately became principal secretary. The manner in which he discharged the important duties of these appointments is too well known to need any encomium. In diligence he has seldom been equalled, and in urbanity he was never surpassed. The period in which he was employed was one of the most critical in the history of modern Europe; yet amidst incessant labour, and under many trials of patience, Sir Henry steered an even course; and when the spirit of party arose to the utmost height, not a single voice was ever heard to whisper an insinuation to his disparagement.

In 1811, he obtained a company in the third regiment of Guards; in 1812, he was appointed Aid-de-camp to the Prince

Regent, with the rank of Colonel; and in 1814, he was made Major-General by brevet.

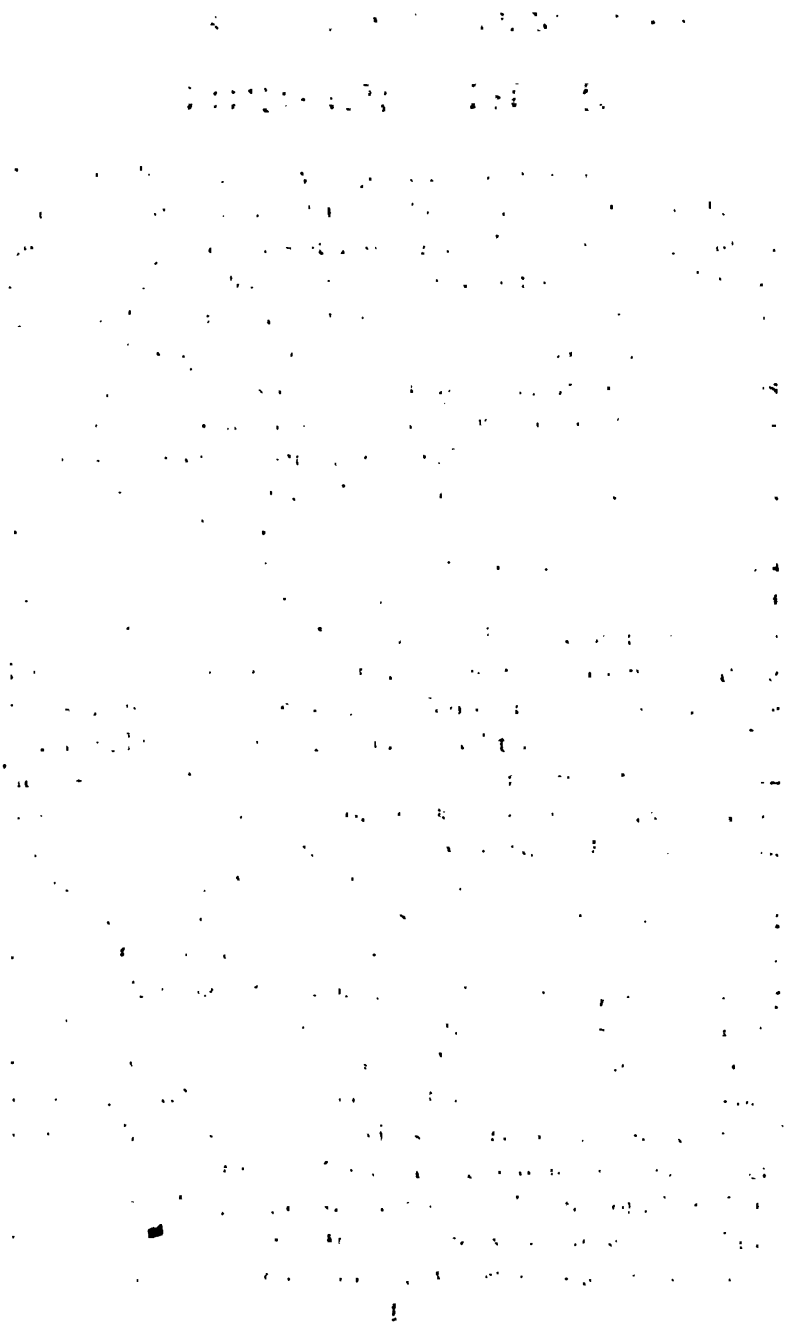
On the new arrangement and extension of the military order of the Bath, at the beginning of 1815, Sir Henry Torrens was enrolled in the honourable list of Grand Commanders. In November of the same year he was appointed Colonel of the Royal African corps, from which, in September 1818, he was removed to the second West India regiment; and in August 1822, he was transferred to the second (or the Queen's Royal) regiment of Foot.

In March, 1820, Sir Henry Torrens was appointed to the situation of Adjutant-General, and his health, which had suffered very much from excessive exertion, and too close confinement while military-secretary, was speedily restored. The last important work which he undertook, was the revision of the army regulations. The experience of the campaign, and particularly of the new and more rapid mode of warfare adopted by the Duke of Wellington, rendered it expedient to revise the old regulations, which were founded upon the slow German system, and to embody into them, with great labour and zeal, the quick movements of the present practice. This work met with the warm approbation of the Commander-in-chief, and it has been generally admired for the clear and masterly method of the arrangements.

The death of this truly excellent man was awfully sudden. On Friday the 22d of August, 1828, Sir Henry was riding with his lady and two daughters, from his seat in Hertfordshire, on a visit to Mr. Blake, at Danesbury. Sir Henry was on horseback, when Mr. Knight, who rode by his side, perceiving an alteration in his countenance, dismounted, to prevent his falling. Medical assistance was instantly procured, but paralysis and apoplexy had seized him, and in less than three hours he expired, at the house of Mr. Blake, having never spoken a word from his first attack. On the following Thursday his remains were consigned very privately to the grave, in the parish church of Welwyn.

THOMAS PHILIP WEDDELL ROBINSON, LORD GRANTHAM

FISHER SON & CO LONDON 1829



THOMAS-PHILIP WEDDELL ROBINSON,

LORD GRANTHAM.

THIS amiable and highly respected nobleman, who is scarcely known to have interfered in public affairs, should nevertheless be hereditarily a statesman, being brother, son, and grandson of ministers who have successively acted distinguished parts in the political arena, and great-grandson, maternally, of that celebrated lawyer, the Lord Chancellor Hardwicke. His Lordship is possessed of great property in Yorkshire, his paternal ancestors having by intermarriages united the inheritances of many considerable families in that county, to the original patrimony of the Robinsons. William Robinson was Lord Mayor of York in the time of Queen Elizabeth, as was his son William in that of James the First; and William his grandson was High Sheriff for the county in the reign of Charles the First. Sir Metcalfe Robinson, eldest son of the latter, was created a Baronet after the Restoration, and three times represented the city of York in Parliament. Sir William, his nephew and heir, was of the Convention Parliament—High Sheriff of the county at the Revolution—and member for the city of York in eight successive Parliaments. Sir Tancred, his son, was twice Lord Mayor of York, and a Rear Admiral; he left posterity, but the Baronetcy, on the death of his grandson, Sir Norton Robinson, devolved on Lord Grantham.

With Thomas, the younger brother of Sir Tancred, the family, which had hitherto existed only as independent country gentlemen of rank and influence in their own neighbourhood, rose to political consideration. He commenced his diplomatic services in 1723, as Secretary of Embassy to the French Court under Horace Walpole, afterwards Lord Walpole, of Wolterton, and brother of Sir Robert, then Prime Minister. In 1730 he was himself appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Vienna, where he

of domestic peace, which his Lordship prefers to the pursuits of ambition, or the allurements of gaiety. While his younger brother was creating for himself reputation and influence in the political service of his country, Lord Grantham was pursuing the even tenor of his way; a steady supporter, in his place in parliament, of all the just principles of government, and an independent opposer of whatever militated against the rights of the subject, or the prerogative of the crown. On the occasion of the judicial inquiry into the conduct of the late unfortunate Queen Caroline, his Lordship openly expressed his dissent from the policy of the Bill of Pains and Penalties; though his brother, now Lord Goderich, was a member of the administration by which it was introduced and supported. To this noble independence of conduct he has invariably adhered, without associating his name with the feuds of party spirit, or becoming involved in the turbulence of political debate.

It is cause of congratulation to the country, when the nobility are examples of what is just, manly, and honourable in their deportment: characters of this stamp are of sterling value in whatever rank of life they are placed, but in the highest they become more extensively useful, as the sphere of their influence is enlarged, and the benefits which they have at once the power and will of diffusing, are more generally felt. Such a character Lord Grantham has uniformly maintained. In all the relations of life he is respected and beloved, while his ample fortune affords him the means of extending to the arts, to that of painting in particular, in which his Lordship himself excels, that patronage to which his well-cultivated taste and liberal disposition alike prompt him. He has three surviving children by his marriage, a son, (not yet of age) and two daughters, already introduced into the circles of fashion.

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REGINALD HEBER, D.D.

LATE LORD BISHOP OF CALCUTTA

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REGINALD HEBER, D.D.

LORD BISHOP OF CALCUTTA.

It is congenial to the nature of the human mind, that the biography of personages who have filled a large space in the eye of the world should excite deep and lively interest. The gradual development of talent in every department, which tends to the exaltation of character and of station, or to the benefit of contemporary and future generations, is watched with an instinctive satisfaction, which elevates the heart to a participation in the triumphs of genius or of valour; but when the wisdom of this world is made conducive to the eternal happiness of millions, when the mild spirit of religion spreads its graceful influence over the severer attributes of the philosopher and the scholar, and when the honours of the present period point in bright vista to eternal glories hereafter; then is the mind improved as well as informed; softened and soothed, as well as enlarged; then are all the nobler sympathies of our nature engaged in their most pleasing offices, and we give our gratified and willing attention to the tale which treats at once of humanity in its most exalted state, and in full prospect of its bright reward. Such are the feelings with which we enter upon a view of the character of Bishop Heber, with one only regret, that the limits of this work prevent our dwelling, to the full extent of our wishes, on so engaging, so edifying a picture.

The subject of this Memoir was the second son of the Rev. Reginald Heber, of Marton Hall, in Craven, Yorkshire, where his family had been settled for many generations, and of Hodnet, in Shropshire. This gentleman, by a former marriage, was father of Richard Heber, Esq. well known in the literary world for his unrivalled collection of rare and valuable books. By his second wife, Mary, daughter of the Rev. Cuth-

bert Allanson, D.D., Rector of Wath, in Yorkshire, and Chaplain to the House of Commons, he had three children, Reginald, the late Bishop of Calcutta, the Rev. Cuthbert Heber, Rector of Marton, who died in early life of an apoplectic fit, and Mary, wife of the Rev. Charles Cowper Cholmondeley, nephew of Lord Delamere.

His son Reginald was born at Malpas, on the 21st of April, 1783. His early childhood gave promise of those christian graces which so richly adorned his maturer years; the pictures of primitive simplicity so attractively displayed in the sacred volume, formed the first study in which his young mind delighted. He read the Bible with avidity, and his love for it "grew with his growth, and strengthen'd with his strength;" as his reasoning powers expanded, they were employed on this favourite subject, and his subsequent reading was chiefly devoted to the same pursuit. Hence that masterly knowledge of scripture history, that intimate acquaintance with the language of holy writ, which characterize his writings. But his education was sedulously superintended in all those branches calculated to qualify him for the distinguished station to which he was afterwards elevated. The rudiments of the classics he acquired at the grammar school at Whitchurch, in Shropshire, distant but five miles from his native village, and from thence he was removed to the tuition of Dr. Bristowe, who took pupils in the neighbourhood of London. Here his studies were prosecuted with a success which enabled him at an early age to appear with credit at Brazen-Nose College, where he was entered in 1800. In the following year he obtained the Chancellor's prize for Latin verse, by his "Carmen Seculare," a spirited and classical poem on the commencement of the new Century, and which, as the production of a youth of eighteen, successfully competing against the undergraduates of the whole University, raised the highest expectations of his future career in academic honours. But this distinction was insignificant compared with that which awaited him two years later. The subject announced for the English prize poem in the year 1803, was "Palestine;" one every way calculated to light up

the flame of poetry in the breast of the Bible student. Richly was his memory stored with images of Palestine, and well had his more advanced studies prepared him to array them in language glowing with scripture eloquence, and the full harmony of verse. The award of honour was his, and thousands assented to its justice, while in their imaginations he might almost seem to have snatched a melody from the harp of the sweet singer of Israel, as he poured forth in the theatre of Oxford, on the 15th of June, 1803, the flow of poetry in the language of sacred inspiration. In the spirit of Jeremiah, his verse bewailed the crimes and the ruin of the apostate sons of Israel, and then reviving to hope, in the sublime strains of the evangelical prophet he hailed the prospect of a brighter day, when the King of Salem should himself be the temple of his renovated city, and his glory the light of it. Nor could the voice of the patriot be wholly subdued even by the bright images of prophecy: the triumph of British valour at Acre was recent, and many a heart beat with responsive pride as the poet expressed his own enthusiastic feelings. Never was so much approbation lavished on the performance of so youthful a poet, and few young minds would have possessed sufficient ballast of modesty to preserve, as his did, its due equilibrium. But, one hearer was present on this gratifying occasion, whose joy none but a father's heart can conceive, and this joy formed the brightest reward of his son's assiduous application. With such diffidence, such true christian humility, he wore his still increasing honours, (having obtained an additional prize for an English essay on "The Sense of Honour,") that he quitted the flattering scene of his triumphs with the simplicity of his mind uncorrupted, and without having excited one envious feeling in the breasts of those his superior abilities had vanquished, but whom his unaffected meekness had effectually conciliated. "The name of Reginald Heber," says a contemporary at the University, (Sir Charles Grey,) "was in every mouth; his society was courted by young and old, and he was, beyond all question or comparison, the most distinguished student of his time."

In 1805, he took his degree as Bachelor of Arts, and was elected a Fellow of All Souls' College, soon after which he quitted the University, to visit such foreign countries as the state of the continent at that period left open to English travellers. He accompanied Mr. John Thornton, of Clapham, in a tour through Germany, Russia, and the Crimea; and the journal of his observations, though withheld by his native modesty from publication, was inspected by Dr. Edward Daniel Clarke, and some extracts from it appended by permission, in the shape of notes, to the Travels of that author. It is now about to be published entire, with a detailed memoir of his life, by his widow, and will, no doubt, meet with a reception worthy of his fame; but another and more important work to which this journey gave rise, is not, it is to be feared, destined to illumine the world of learning. The aspects of the vast plains which form the southern confines of Europe and Asia, stimulating a mind stored with classical knowledge, suggested to him a plan of collecting, arranging, and illustrating all of ancient and of modern literature which could unfold the past history, and throw light on the present state, of Scythia—that region of mystery and fable, whence so often the clouds of war have overspread the nations of the south. No work could have been more fitted to Mr. Heber's talents, more calculated to delight his contemporaries, instruct posterity, or reflect glory on himself; and it interested him in proportion to its value; but on his return from the countries which created the design, he entered the service of the church, and finding that his fascinating pursuit interfered with occupations of eternal import to himself and others, with the self-denial of a genuine Christian, he sacrificed his intention, and the prospect of renown, on the altar of duty.

He married Amelia, daughter of the late Dr. Shipley, Dean of St. Asaph, and devoted himself to a life of peaceful retirement, and the exemplary, unostentatious discharge of the humble but important duties of a parish priest. Here a large portion of his useful life, from the year 1808 to 1822, was passed in the interchanges of domestic endearments,

and in the diligent performance of those sacred offices, which, when conscientiously administered for the benefit of a large parish, furnish sufficient occupation for the most active life. Daily amongst his parishioners, he was their adviser in difficulties, their comforter in distress, their guide at all times through the chequered scenes of this life to the happiness of a better: and when at length they lost him by his call to a far distant land, and finally by the hand of death, there were few among them who had not, in the fulness of their grief, some instance of his zeal, his charity, his humility, his compassion, to communicate, which gave him vividly back to the minds of those who knew him best; while many of his deeds of mercy were thus brought to light, which, but for this deprivation of his presence, would have been buried in that silence to which his wishes had consigned them. In the pulpit, too, he was all that their necessities could require. Resigning the lofty pretensions of literary pre-eminence, he condescended to the understanding of his unlettered auditory, while his imaginative mind would draw from the subordinate incidents of a parable, a miracle, or a history, lessons for Christian conduct, which addressed themselves directly, and as it were through their senses, to the heads and hearts of his congregation.

During these years of happy retirement, Mr. Heber gave to the world, in 1809, published in octavo, a short poem, entitled, "Europe: or, Lines on the Present War." The introductory stanzas, composed amidst the din which preceded the fatal battle of Jena, and in the Saxon capital, breathe an enthusiasm of spirit worthy the bard of "Palestine;" and his "Lament over the Grave of Pitt" is a beautiful tribute, paid by genius to the patriotic merits of that great statesman. In the same year also, his "Palestine," which was originally printed for private circulation only, and had been subsequently inserted in the second volume of "The Poetical Register," was republished in quarto, with "The Passage of the Red Sea, a fragment," which, of all his subsequent poems, approaches the nearest to the standard

of his first and best production. In 1812 he published a small volume of "Original Poems," chiefly hymns for the service of the church, and "Translations," principally from the Greek of Pindar. In 1815 his Alma Mater evinced her remembrance of her absent son, by his election to deliver the Bampton Lectures, which in the following year he published under the title of "The Personality and Office of the Christian Comforter, asserted and explained, in a course of Sermons on John xvi. 7." After this, with the exception of some critical essays in the Quarterly Review and Christian Observer, and an admirable ordination sermon delivered before the Bishop of Chester, (Dr. Law,) Mr. Heber did not again appear as an author till 1822, when he wrote the Life of Jeremy Taylor, Bishop of Down and Connor, for an edition of that prelate's writings. This work, one of the most classical productions of our time, and most valuable for the religious knowledge with which it abounds, and its able exposition of the controverted points of Church doctrine and discipline, set the seal to his literary renown, and was soon after published separately in two small volumes.

In 1822, Mr. Heber was elected preacher at Lincoln's Inn, an office, never filled but by men of great abilities, and eminently calculated to display to advantage his peculiar talents and acquirements. Widely different here was the field for his preaching, from that to which he had been so long confined at Hodnet: great depth of thought, applied to the ample funds of knowledge which he drew from habitual study, a thorough acquaintance with the classics, and, above all, with every portion of scripture, enabled him to produce before his learned auditory specimens of pulpit eloquence, which for soundness of argument and genuine christian piety have rarely been excelled. His oratory was impaired by a thickness of delivery; but the impressiveness of his manner, the beauty of his style, the sublimity of his conceptions, and the grandeur of his subjects, amply compensated for this defect, and fixed the attention of his hearers in delighted and edifying contemplation. Nor was this situation less eligible in another and

essential particular—it required a partial residence in the metropolis, and hence brought him into renewed association with many distinguished friends of his youth; while it opened a wider field to his literary pursuits, and a larger connexion amongst the higher ranks of his sacred profession. To the many to whom his present mode of life introduced him, and who enjoyed but for a short time the happiness of his acquaintance, the inexpressible charm of his manner, and the christian benignity of his disposition, endeared him in a degree truly astonishing. Such were the flattering auspices under which he took up his abode in London for a part of the year 1822; but a higher calling, and a far different destiny, removed him from the circle he was so fitted to adorn, to a station of wider usefulness in that path of duty to which he had exclusively devoted himself.

Dr. Middleton, the apostolic missionary, and first bishop of the English Church in India, was suddenly cut off in the midst of his holy career, and the bishopric of Calcutta was offered to Mr. Heber. The struggles of this pious man, in a moment so painful in point of worldly considerations, were great, and of some continuance. It was not the arduous labours to which he was called, the happiness of the present, and brilliant hopes for the future, which he must surrender, that caused his hesitation—but his mind misgave him; he saw the importance of the office, and, doubting his own qualifications for it, declined the appointment: but he considered again—accustomed to recognize the superintending hand of Providence in the minor events of life, he could not but acknowledge it in this; his scruples gradually gave way; he withdrew his refusal, and was then satisfied that he had done right.

He now retired for a few weeks to Hodnet, to settle his affairs previous to his final departure, and having preached an affecting farewell sermon to his beloved parishioners there, he returned to London to receive his consecration. This ceremony was performed at Lambeth on the 14th of May. On Thursday, the 12th of June, he preached at St. Paul's Cathe-

dral, on the anniversary meeting of the charity children of the metropolis, and on the following day took his final leave of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, when an excellent valedictory address was pronounced by Dr. Kaye, then Bishop of Bristol, now of Lincoln.

On Monday, the 16th of June, Bishop Heber left London, with his wife, one little daughter, and his attendants, for Gravesend, where he embarked on board the Company's ship *Grenville*, for India. During the voyage, he found ample and interesting employment in the study of the Hindostanee and Persian languages. Nor did he, even in this partially vacant interval, neglect his episcopal functions; immediately after the ship had sailed, he proposed the establishment of daily evening prayer, and was gratified by the readiness with which the Captain assented. He read prayers and preached to the passengers and crew regularly every Sunday, and once, having on the previous Sunday discoursed, in the way of preparation, administered the Lord's supper to twenty-six communicants. On the 11th of October he landed at Calcutta, and expressed himself, in his letters to his friends in England, much pleased with his reception and situation there. He seems, indeed, to have been blessed with a disposition ready to derive pleasure from those ameliorating ingredients which are thrown even into the least enviable lots, and unwilling to repine at the vexations of life. "The Bishop was the only man, I have ever known," said Sir Charles Grey, "who was never irritated by the annoyances, or imbittered by the disappointments, of India: to him they came as to us all; but he met and conquered them with a smile; and when he has known a different effect produced on others, it was his usual wish that they were as happy as himself."

With talents so pre-eminent, adorned by an habitual elegance of manner, with which scarcely one shade of pride, haughtiness, or vanity, ever mingled; with a natural kindliness that made itself felt in every look, gesture, and tone; while the presiding influence of religion graced, softened, and heightened all these admirable qualities: such a character

was sure to make friends in every station, and many persons of the first rank in Calcutta duly estimated his virtues. Indefatigable in the performance of his various and important duties, the Bishop found every moment usefully filled, and complained that he had little time to devote to the composition of his sermons, and to the prosecution of his Oriental studies. It would little avail, in so limited a space, to take even a cursory view of these multitudinous occupations; but, when the extent, richness, and population of this vast empire are considered; the wide difference between the misplaced faith now professed in it, and the pure religion it was the Bishop's province to cultivate; when the various interests he had to conciliate are taken into the account; the still infant state of the episcopal establishment there; and the general laxity of religious principle, even amongst the European settlers; it will be readily acknowledged, that a sufficient field was presented to Dr. Heber's zeal, industry, and talent, and ample unremitting occupation for his time.

It was on the 15th of June, 1824, that the Bishop left Calcutta, for his long and arduous visitation of the Upper Provinces. He was now separated from his family, and felt sorely the loss of "that atmosphere of home," as he beautifully calls it, which he had hitherto carried about with him. For several months he travelled chiefly by water, landing when any duty was to be performed, or any object of interest solicited his attention. When his route no longer followed the course of the river, the equipments and attendants, necessary for a long journey in the wild tracts of country through which he had to pass, became very cumbersome and unwieldy; the whole number of persons who formed the travelling camp amounting to one hundred and sixty-five, besides the elephants, horses, and camels employed for their conveyance, and that of the provisions they were obliged to carry with them. With this large retinue, but in as plain and unostentatious a manner as circumstances permitted, he traversed the breadth of his diocese, having, in the course of nine months, visited the

eastern, northern, and western extremities of British India; turning neither to the right hand nor to the left, for the gratification of curiosity; and steadily, through the course of his long journey, allowing no objects to interfere with those of his sacred mission; ascertaining, as he passed along, the state or wants of the several christian congregations; performing daily, in some new region, the offices of the English church; administering the holy sacraments; strengthening the faith of all degrees of Christians, by his pious and zealous discourses; and smoothing the path of the future labourer in the noble work of conversion, by the pleasing impressions of British episcopacy, which the attractions and amenity of his manners left on the natives. Fully as his mind was occupied by these holy and august functions, Bishop Heber, fortunately for his countrymen, found time to commit to paper a journal of his observations during this long and interesting pilgrimage; and he carried to the task, says an eminent critic, "habits and accomplishments better suited to it than any other individual, whose personal observations have as yet been made public. He possessed the eye of a painter, and the pen of a poet; a mind richly stored with the literature of Europe, both ancient and modern; great natural shrewdness and sagacity; and a temper as amiable and candid as ever accompanied and adorned the energies of a fine genius; while the character in which he travelled, the respect claimed by his high rank, which yet was of a kind which could inspire no feelings of personal jealousy or distrust, afforded him great opportunities and advantages of observation." This extensive tour was finished at Bombay, in April, 1825, and there Mrs. Heber joined him by water from Calcutta; they were the guests, while there, of the Honourable Mountstuart Elphinstone, the Governor, whom the Bishop designated the most remarkable man in India, for talents, acquirements, undeviating good-nature, and flow of conversation. On the 15th of August they took leave of their kind host, and of a numerous society, whose warmest good-will they had acquired during their sojourn at Bombay, and embarked on board the Company's ship *Discovery* for Ceylon. They reached this island on the

25th of August, and the Bishop's tour of inspection occupied him till the 29th of September, when they again set sail on their return to Calcutta.

Short was the repose, if such it may be called, amidst his active duties in the metropolis of India, which the Bishop's zealous and energetic mind allowed him to enjoy. On the 30th of January, 1826, he again left, and with a heavy heart, as he himself wrote in his journal, his dear wife and children, for the visitation of Madras, and the south of India. He performed the voyage to Madras by sea; and remained there a little more than a fortnight, during which time, he says, he was almost worn out, having preached eleven times, administered the rite of confirmation, presided at a large meeting of the District Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, and visited six schools; besides attending to innumerable secular engagements inseparable from his office.—From thence, on the 13th of March, he continued his journey southwards; proceeding as before, gathering every species and degree of information for the future benefit of his flock, and scattering, with a liberal hand, the rich seeds of gospel instruction. On Good Friday, the 24th of March, he preached at Combaconum, on the Crucifixion; on Easter Sunday, at Tanjore, on the Resurrection; and, on the following day, he held a confirmation at the same place. He arrived at Trichinopoly on the 1st of April. On Sunday the 2d he again preached and confirmed; a rite which he administered once more on Monday morning, April 3d, 1826, in the Fort Church. He returned home to breakfast; but, before sitting down, went into a cold bath, as he had done the two preceding days. His attendant, thinking that he staid more than the usual time, entered the apartment, and found the body at the bottom of the water, with the face downwards. The usual restoratives of bleeding, friction, and inflating the lungs, were instantly tried, but life was gone; and, on opening the head, it was discovered that a vessel had burst on the brain, in consequence, as the medical men agreed, of the sudden plunge into the water whilst he was warm and exhausted. His remains were deposited with every mark of respect and

unfeigned sorrow, on the north side of the altar of St. John's Church, at Trichinopoly.

The disastrous intelligence of his decease was communicated with every caution to his unfortunate widow, by her relative, Lord Combermere; and she supported it with that resignation to the will of an all-merciful Father, which the precepts and example of her departed husband were so calculated to inspire. She has by him two daughters: the elder, Amelia, they took with them to India; the younger, Harriett, was born there.

Every honour which respect and affection could devise, was immediately decreed to the revered memory of the Bishop, by public meetings in the three Presidencies of India. Subscriptions were entered into for sepulchral monuments, to be erected in St. George's Church at Madras, and in the Cathedral at Calcutta; and, at Bombay, it was determined to found a scholarship for that Presidency, at the College in Calcutta, to be called Bishop Heber's Scholarship.

But, in his own parish in Shropshire, no words can describe the grief with which the melancholy tidings were received; each inhabitant seemed again to have lost his beloved friend and director; and the regard for his memory, where he was so well known and so justly estimated, will, no doubt, be as lasting as it is sincere. A monument, in commemoration of his worth, has recently been erected in the parish church of Hodnet.

HENRY CHARLES SOMERSET, DUKE OF BEAUFORT, K.G.

Beaufort

FISHER SON & CO. LONDON 1828

HENRY-CHARLES SOMERSET,

DUKE OF BEAUFORT, K.G.

In these times, when extraordinary personal merit is the surest road to personal distinction; when a grateful country offers wealth and honours with a liberal hand, in reward of the services of her talented and patriotic sons; it is pleasing to cast a retrospective glance on those names renowned in ancient story, which still exist to grace the pyramid of hereditary nobility, and among whose descendants are to be found the virtuous and honourable of the present day.

No family of the British Peerage traces a longer line of illustrious descent than that of Beaufort. Five hundred years have now elapsed, from the period when John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, the favourite, and, next to the Black Prince, most celebrated son of the immortal Edward, obtained parliamentary legitimation for his three sons, all bearing the name of Beaufort, (born before marriage of Catherine, his third wife, daughter of Sir Payne Roet, and widow of Sir John Swinford,) and the title of Earl of Somerset for the eldest; during which the descendants of this John of Beaufort, Earl of Somerset, have uninterruptedly borne the titles of Dukes, Marquesses, or Earls, and have supported honourable parts in all the striking events of English history. Thomas, Earl of Dorset, and Duke of Exeter; and Henry, the well-known Cardinal Beaufort, Bishop of Winchester, and Lord Chancellor, were the two younger of these legitimated sons. The Earl of Somerset was father of three successive Earls, Henry, John, and Edmund. The eldest died unmarried; and the second, having been created Duke of Somerset, was constituted by his cousin, King Henry VI. Captain-General of the whole realm of France and Duchy of Normandy, and left an only daughter, Margaret, wife of Edmund Tudor, Earl of Richmond, and mother of King Henry VII.,

who, in her right, claimed the Crown, as heir of the House of Lancaster; Edmund, the third son, Earl of Mortaigne and Marquis of Dorset, who succeeded his brother as Earl of Somerset, was likewise Regent of Normandy, and was created Duke of Somerset. He was killed in the battle of St. Alban's, leaving four sons, Henry, Edmund, John, and Thomas; the two eldest of whom were successively Dukes of Somerset, and all lost their lives, either valiantly supporting in the field the declining fortunes of the House of Lancaster, or falling by the hands of the executioner, victims to the spirit of party vengeance, which, in that period, deluged the scaffolds with the best blood of the realm. Only to touch on the circumstances which signalized the lives of this almost princely race, would but be to recall to the mind of the reader, that eventful era of English history, when the House of Lancaster alternately triumphed over the power of France, and succumbed to domestic faction, foreign arms, and rival rights; a period so interesting in its realities, and so strikingly portrayed by the richest of our poets, that its incidents are familiar to all.

With Edmund the fourth Duke of Somerset, who, having been taken prisoner in the battle of Tewkesbury, was beheaded by King Edward VI., expired the legitimate descendants of the first Earl of Somerset; but Henry, the third Duke, left an illegitimate son, Charles, to whom he gave the name of Somerset. Children not born in wedlock were then, as now, ineligible to inherit the honours or patrimony of their fathers, but their birth was by no means held in the disrepute with which the chaster morals of the present day justly brand it. Henry VII. did not disdain to acknowledge kindred with his cousin's son; he gave him the Order of the Garter; placed him in a station of honourable attendance upon his person; took charge of his fortune; promoted his marriage with the wealthy heiress of the Earl of Huntingdon; and created him Earl of Worcester. From this Earl, whose effigy is now to be seen on his monument in Beaufort Chapel, within that of St. George in Windsor Castle, the present Duke descends, through a direct male line of noble ancestors, distinguished

for rank, wealth, and attachment to the cause of royalty. He is the eldest son of Henry, the fifth Duke, by Elizabeth, daughter of the Honourable Admiral Boscawen of the Falmouth family; the venerable Duchess Dowager died in 1828, having lived to see her posterity flourishing in an extraordinary manner; being herself the mother of twelve children, seventy-one grandchildren, and fourteen great-grandchildren. The Duke was born 22d December, 1766, educated at Westminster School, and afterwards at Trinity College, Oxford. In the summer of 1786, he left the University to make the tour of France, Switzerland, and Italy, whence he returned at the close of the year 1787. In March 1788, he was elected to Parliament for the borough of Monmouth; at the general election in 1790, for the city of Bristol; and in 1796 for the county of Gloucester, which he continued to represent till his accession to the family honours by the death of his father, the 11th of October, 1803. He was appointed Lord Lieutenant of the counties of Monmouth and Brecon, in the room of his father; and in 1810, Lord Lieutenant of Gloucestershire.

In 1805 he was elected a Knight of the Garter, and installed in the same year at the last installation of the Order, which has been celebrated within the castle of Windsor. In 1812, he obtained the appointment of Constable of St. Briaval's castle, and Warden of the Forest of Dean, in Gloucestershire. In his rank as Duke, he supported the pall at the state funeral of the late Queen Charlotte, and again at that of King George the Third. Although his Grace has never taken any prominent part in the politics of the country, his parliamentary vote and influence have been steadily given in support of the successive Tory administrations. But whenever an institution is to be promoted which offers charity to the needy, or promises permanence to the government of the country, the Duke of Beaufort is always its munificent and active Patron. To the Society for the Enlargement and Building of Churches and Chapels, he was one of the earliest contributors, and in an especial manner bestows his bounty on whatever tends to the diffusion of religious worship and knowledge; while his

Duchess, a daughter of the noble House of Stafford, devotes not only her ample fortune, but her time, to forwarding the interests of religion and benevolence. Though little known in public, the Duke bears in private a character of the highest respectability, and does honour to his illustrious lineage. As a husband and a father, a landlord and a member of society, he sets an example which, in his exalted rank, cannot fail of being eminently useful. In the country, he supports a style of hospitality becoming his ancient race; and assists in maintaining the old English character in his neighbourhood, by his zealous patronage of the sports of the field, and hearty participation in them. The scene of these domestic and social enjoyments is his splendid mansion of Badminton in Gloucestershire, which has been rendered one of the noblest structures in England by the princely spirit of his ancestors; who, since the destruction of their castle of Ragland, in the time of Charles I. have made it their principal family seat. It is a vast pile of building, presenting in its principal front a stately elevation in the simplest and most solid style of Grecian architecture; it contains a fine series of family portraits, some other valuable paintings, and a profusion of admirable carvings in wood, by Grinlin Gibbons. The park is above nine miles in circumference; and its scenery, though neither grand nor romantic, is of a rich and pleasing character, harmonizing beautifully with the magnificent appearance of the building. The parish church, which stands in the park, was rebuilt in 1785, by the late Duke. The Beaufort Arms, in rich Florentine Mosaic, form the pavement of its chancel; and some fine family monuments, contribute to its decoration.

HORATIO NELSON, VISCOUNT NELSON.

Nelson & Bronte

FISHER SON & Co LONDON 1829.

POSTED,

LORD VISCOUNT NELSON,

[illegible]

The [illegible] Horatio, [illegible] Edmund Nelson, [illegible] his wife, Catherine, daughter of the Rev. Maurice Suckling, D.D., was born at his father's Rectory-house, at Burnham Thorpe, in Norfolk, the [illegible] of September, 1758. He received the first rudiments of his education [illegible], Norwich, was afterwards put under the [illegible] Mr. Doncaster, of North Walsham, and [illegible], when he was more than twelve years of age, entered the naval career under his maternal uncle, Captain Maurice Suckling, of the navy, then recently appointed to the command of the Raisonnable, of 64 guns. The ship [illegible] lying at Chatham, [illegible] young Horatio accompanied the [illegible] thence to Sheerness, [illegible] to Portsmouth.

Captain Suckling's [illegible] to the [illegible] Navy, [illegible] sailor [illegible] thoroughly [illegible] opened to him the [illegible] however soon after his [illegible] examination for a lieutenancy, [illegible] preceding day appointed, [illegible] but not till Nelson's own [illegible] and excellent qualities had secured to him a continuance of favour from those on whom rested his future hopes.

Nelson Gibbons

HORATIO,

LORD VISCOUNT NELSON,

DUKE OF BRONTE, K.B., ETC.

THE illustrious subject of this Memoir, Horatio, son of the Rev. Edmund Nelson, and of his wife, Catherine, daughter of the Rev. Maurice Suckling, D.D., was born at his father's Rectory-house, at Burnham Thorpe, in Norfolk, the 29th of September, 1758. He received the first rudiments of his education at the High School, Norwich; was afterwards placed under the tuition of the Rev. Mr. Jones, at North Walsham, and removed from his care, when little more than twelve years of age, to commence his naval career under his maternal uncle, Captain Maurice Suckling, of the navy, then recently appointed to the command of the Raisonable, of 64 guns. This ship, the incipient hero joined at Chatham, unfortunately during a short absence of its captain; and, through life, he remembered the painful sensations of isolated desertion which attended the first few days of his initiation into the service.

Captain Suckling was soon afterwards appointed Comptroller of the Navy, and his influence afforded to the young sailor the most favourable opportunities of acquiring a thorough knowledge of his profession, and subsequently opened to him the prospect of rapid promotion. His death, however, soon after his nephew had passed a most honourable examination for a lieutenancy, to which he was on the succeeding day appointed, closed this channel of advancement, but not till Nelson's own superior abilities and excellent qualities had secured to him a continuance of favour from those on whom rested his future hopes.

During his nautical education, and subsequent services, he became acquainted with every quarter of the globe; experienced, with an originally delicate constitution, the enervating influence of the torrid, and the blighting effects of the frigid zones; wasted his youthful health in pestilential labours in Spanish America; was sometimes obliged to recruit in his native country; but, almost without cessation, was engaged in active service, till the peace of 1783 afforded him a short relaxation. During this period he had attained the rank of Post-captain, and acquired the esteem of many distinguished ornaments of the navy, and, among them, of Prince William Henry, now Duke of Clarence, to whom he was first introduced, when His Royal Highness was serving in the American seas, in Admiral Digby's ship. This illustrious personage, who seems immediately to have been duly sensible of the hero's great talents, always retained for him, while living, the most lively friendship, and still reveres his memory.

In 1784, Captain Nelson was appointed to the command of the Boreas, of 28 guns, cruising off the Leeward Islands. While on this station, he married at Nevis, on the 11th of March, 1787, Frances, daughter of William Herbert, Esq., and widow of Dr. Josiah Nisbet, a physician, of that island. He returned to England in the same year; brought his wife to his father's parsonage of Burnham Thorpe; and there, at the earnest desire of his venerable parent, continued his abode till the renewal of war called him again into action.

Early in 1793, as Captain of the Agamemnon, of 64 guns, he sailed for the Mediterranean, and served in those seas for four years, under the successive commands of Lord Hood, Admiral Hotham, and Sir John Jervis, the latter of whom recommended his promotion to the rank of Commodore, which he obtained in 1796. In the course of his very important services on this station, which rendered his name famous throughout Italy, while as yet it was scarcely known in England, he lost his right eye at the siege of Calvi; formed his first acquaintance with the King and Queen of Naples, and with Sir William Hamilton, the British Ambassador to

that Court, and his lady; captured, in a partial engagement with the Toulon fleet, two French ships of the line, the Ca Ira and Censeur, both of which struck to the Agamemnon; and, in short, so often encountered the enemy, that, on a subsequent occasion, when a pension was about to be granted to him, and he was required, as a matter of form, to present a memorial of his services from the commencement of his naval career, it stated, that he had been actually engaged 120 times.

At length, off Gibraltar, he fell in with the Spanish fleet, and, on the 13th of February, 1797, reaching the station off Cape St. Vincent, communicated the intelligence of their proximity to Sir John Jervis, who immediately prepared for battle. By the talent with which, upon his own judgment, and in neglect of orders, he planned and executed a decisive movement, Nelson contributed mainly to the brilliant victory of that memorable day. His share in its glories was speedily perceived and appreciated, by a discerning public. Congratulations were lavishly showered upon him; and his excellent father acknowledged, with pious gratitude, the joy which the heroic deeds of his son communicated to his heart. The rank of Rear-admiral had been awarded to him before the action was known in England, and the well-earned Order of the Bath was conferred upon him. His first exploit, after these new honours, was glorious, though unsuccessful; in the unfortunate attack upon Santa Cruz, on the 24th of July, 1797, he lost his right arm. His return to England was attended with every possible testimonial of national esteem and admiration, and his services were rewarded with a pension of a thousand pounds a year.

Early in 1798, Sir Horatio Nelson hoisted his flag in the Vanguard, and, rejoining Earl St. Vincent, was detached into the Mediterranean with a small force, to watch the great expedition fitting out under Buonaparte at Toulon. This fleet, consisting of thirteen ships of the line, seven frigates of forty guns, twenty-four small vessels of war, and two hundred transports, having evaded Nelson's little squadron, proceeded to Egypt; and the British fleet, reinforced by ten ships of the

line, after a long and harassing pursuit, had the gratification of coming up with it on the 1st of August. The French ships were moored in Aboukir Bay, in front of Alexandria, in a strong and compact order of battle. The ships of the line were nearly equal in number on both sides; but the English vessels were all seventy-fours, whereas the French had three of eighty guns, and one three-deckers of one hundred and twenty. The French had also the advantage of four frigates, while the English, besides their thirteen ships of the line, had only one vessel of fifty guns. It was four in the afternoon when Captain Hood first made signal of discovering the enemy. Nelson, who for many preceding days had eaten and slept but little, now ordered his dinner to be served, while preparations were making for the battle. The action commenced at half past six in the evening, and finally ceased about three o'clock the following morning. The several awful and affecting incidents of this memorable conflict, including the conflagration of the French Admiral's superb ship, L'Orient, are too well known to need narrating. The dawn discovered its results to the anxious spectators on shore. The French army found their fleet annihilated, and themselves cut off from their resources, in a distant country, and without hope of return but in the remote prospect of peace. Nelson sent orders to all his ships that public thanks should be returned to Almighty God for this splendid and decisive victory. Honours and rewards were showered upon him in profusion; the grand Turk, the sovereigns of Russia, Sardinia, and Sicily, vied in the costliness of their tokens of gratitude. The title of Baron Nelson of the Nile was conferred upon him at home, and £2000 a year were voted for its support; while, by the whole population of the three kingdoms, the name of Nelson was hailed as the bright cynosure of English glory.

On the seventeenth day after the battle, Nelson, leaving Captain Hood with a small squadron off Alexandria, set sail for Naples. His presence inspired enthusiasm, and the King was induced to send a considerable army, under the command of the Austrian General, Mack, to meet the French,

who were threatening his dominions with invasion. Mack was defeated, and the royal family of Naples obliged to take refuge in Palermo. Nearly two years Lord Nelson retained his command in the Mediterranean, and, during this time, made his chief residence in the Sicilian court. Here he formed that intimacy with the fascinating Lady Hamilton, which destroyed the future peace of Lady Nelson; and here occurred those unfortunate events, in which, by supinely conniving at the disregard shewn by the court of Naples to the faith of treaties, and its overstrained severity in penal executions, he tarnished the glories of his name. Our limits will not allow us to dwell on this painful period; but it had been well for our hero's fame, if the enervating climate and manners of Italy had not been thrown in his path of public duty, or if he had possessed fortitude enough to resist their contamination.

From Naples he returned, through Germany, to England; his reputation, which had preceded him, rendering his whole journey a species of triumphal procession. The queen accompanied him as far as Vienna; and Sir William and Lady Hamilton arrived with him at Yarmouth, on the 6th of November, 1800. He was received in his native country with enthusiastic acclamations by all ranks; but domestic happiness awaited not his return. His infatuated attachment to Lady Hamilton had already produced a quarrel with his stepson, Josiah Nisbet, and it now caused his final separation from his wife.

He was soon after again in employment. As second in command to Sir Hyde Parker, he sailed to the Baltic, with the expedition destined to counteract the designs of the northern confederacy against the maritime supremacy of Great Britain. The hard-fought battle of the 2d of April 1801, within the harbour of Copenhagen, was won by the skill and perseverance of Lord Nelson, to whom the Commander-in-chief committed the whole charge of the attack; and by whom the negotiations with which it closed were conducted. For his success on this glorious day the title of Viscount was conferred upon him. Sir Hyde Parker was recalled, and Nelson remained some time longer in the Baltic as Commander-in-chief. But, the sudden

death of the Emperor Paul having broken up the confederacy, after some friendly negotiations he returned to England; and to calm the fears which the loud threats of invasion had excited throughout the country, was appointed to a command in the Channel, extending along the line of coast, from Orfordness to Beachy-Head.

The peace of Amiens relieved him from this employment; and he took up his residence, with Sir William and Lady Hamilton, for a short period, at the villa of Merton, in Surrey, which he had recently purchased. During this time he suffered a severe affliction, in the loss of his venerable father, who died at Bath, on the 26th of April 1802, and was affectionately lamented by his heroic son. Early in 1803, Sir William Hamilton died in the arms of his lady, and in the presence of Lord Nelson; who, a few weeks afterwards, the war being renewed, departed, to take the command of the Mediterranean fleet. His station was off Toulon, where, from May 1803 to March 1805, he watched the French fleet in that harbour, ardently desirous of bringing it to action. On the 31st of March, the enemy, having previously made an unsuccessful attempt at escape, again ventured to put to sea, and, passing the Straits of Gibraltar, formed a junction with the Spanish fleet at Cadiz, and proceeded to the West Indies. Nelson gave chase, and with an anxious heart scoured the seas in vain pursuit; till, returning to the Channel in August following, he obtained information that Sir Robert Calder, with fifteen sail of the line, had fallen in with them sixty leagues west of Cape Finisterre; and that after an action of four hours, in which two of their ships were captured, the rest, having brought out the Spanish squadron from Ferrol, had succeeded in gaining the harbour of Cadiz. Upon this, Nelson landed at Portsmouth, and retired for a while to his seat at Merton. But unable to endure inactivity, when the prize he had so eagerly sought was still undecided, he again offered his services, which were willingly accepted. The choice of his officers was left to him, and he was desired to name the number of ships he would wish to command.

On the 14th of September, his Lordship embarked on board the Victory in Portsmouth harbour, and on the following day set sail for the coast of Spain. On the 29th he arrived off Cadiz, and for three weeks anxiously waited the determination of the enemy to come out of harbour. On the 21st of October, at day-break, their fleet was seen in close line of battle, off Trafalgar: it consisted of thirty-three sail of the line, and seven frigates; Nelson's, of twenty-seven sail of the line, and four frigates: but the superiority of the allies in size and weight of metal, was still greater than in numbers. Nelson, however, was confident of success; but he seems to have anticipated death almost as surely as victory. He wore his admiral's frock-coat, bearing on the left breast the stars of four orders with which he had been invested; and it was known there were many expert riflemen on board the French fleet.

He issued his last signal, "England expects every man to do his duty;" and amidst the acclamations with which it was received, Nelson and Collingwood, each heading his line, advanced to the attack. At ten minutes before twelve, the enemy opened their fire. It was not returned from the Victory for near a quarter of an hour, as that time was required to fix the ship in a situation in which her two broadsides could take full effect. In taking up her station, the Victory ran on board the Redoubtable, which receiving her with a broadside, instantly let down her lower-deck ports for fear of being boarded through them, and never afterwards fired a great gun. From this circumstance the English admiral, uncertain whether or not she had struck, as she carried no flag, twice gave orders to cease firing upon her; but a continual discharge of musketry was kept up from her shrouds, and from this ship, thus twice spared, the hero received his death-wound. At about a quarter past one, a ball struck the epaulette on his left shoulder, penetrated through the lungs, and lodged in the spinal marrow. He fell into the arms of Captain Hardy, exclaiming, "They have done for me at last." Yet so perfect was his presence of mind, that as he was carried down the ladder, he observed that the tiller-ropes had been shot away,

and ordered that new ones should be rove immediately; then, that he might not be known by the crew, he covered his face and his stars with his handkerchief.

He was laid upon the pallet in a midshipman's birth; and the first examination of his wound proving but too clearly the fatal direction the ball had taken, of which he was himself too sensible to be deceived, he insisted that the surgeon should leave him, to attend on those to whom his services might be useful. All that could be done was to fan him with paper, and to administer lemonade for the alleviation of his intense thirst. His pain was great; but the sense of it trifling, in comparison of his anxiety for the fate of the battle. He lived to receive from Captain Hardy the intelligence of an entire and glorious victory; and that at least fifteen ships had struck, but not one of the British fleet had lowered its flag. "Now I am satisfied," said the gallant departing spirit, "I thank God, I have done my duty." Hardy stood for a moment in silent distress, then knelt and kissed his forehead. "God bless you, Hardy," he added in a low voice, and the Captain left him for ever. Again and again he was heard to say, "Thank God, I have done my duty." The last guns fired at the flying enemy were heard a minute or two before he expired. This sad event took place at a quarter past four, three hours and a quarter after he had received his wound. It is needless to add any description of the victory thus dearly purchased, or of the honours paid to the corpse of the hero by the country to whose service he had devoted his life. An Earldom was conferred on his brother, with a parliamentary grant of £6,000 a year. £.10,000 were voted to each of his sisters, and £100,000 for the purchase of an estate to be for ever attached to the title; this has been expended on a mansion near Salisbury, now called Trafalgar, surrounded by a suitable demesne and beneficial property.

MAJR GENL SIR CHARLES WILLIAM DOYLE, K.C.H. C.B.

HENRY SON & Co LONDON 1829

MAJOR-GENERAL

SIR CHARLES WILLIAM DOYLE, K.T.

C.B. K.C.H. &c. &c. &c.

COLONEL OF THE LATE 10TH ROYAL VETERAN BATTALION.

CHARLES DOYLE, Esq. of Brambleton, county of Kilkenny, and Clomoney, county of Carlow, of ancient Irish descent, was father and grandfather of a numerous family, whose good fortune it has been, by their talents and courage, to attract much of the public notice, and to secure an exalted rank in the service of their country. One of his sons is the present distinguished General Sir John Doyle, Bart., G.C.B. K.G.; another was the late Major-General Welbore-Ellis Doyle, Commander-in-chief in Ceylon, and Colonel of the 53d Regiment, who died there in 1797, and was father of the present Sir Francis-Hastings Doyle, Bart., Deputy-Chairman of the Board of Excise, and of Lieutenant-Colonel Carlo Doyle, late Military Secretary to the Governor-General of India. Nicholas, another son, in holy orders, was father of the Rev. Charles Doyle, and of Colonel Sir John-Milley Doyle, K.C.B. He also left one daughter, mother to the present Right Honourable Charles Bushe, the Lord Chief Justice of Ireland. The eldest son of Mr. Charles Doyle was William Doyle, Esq., a Master in Chancery, celebrated for his talents and wit; he married an

Italian lady, by name Cecilia Salvagni, and died in 1792, leaving one daughter, Harriet, and three sons, Sir Charles-William, our present subject, the Rev. John-Welbore Doyle, an exemplary clergyman, and Sir Bentinck-Cavendish Doyle, a Captain in the Royal Navy, and a distinguished officer.

Sir Charles-William Doyle was born in Dublin, and educated at Westminster School; he entered the 14th Regiment as a Lieutenant, having raised men for that rank. The 14th was commanded by his uncle, then Lieutenant-Colonel Welbore-Ellis Doyle: he served with it in Holland and in Flanders, under the Duke of York, in 1793 and 1794. A few days previous to the investment of Valenciennes, Lieutenant Doyle was appointed by General Abercrombie to do the duty of Brigade-Major, during the illness of Captain Hope; and in this capacity he obtained the General's thanks for his conduct at the attack and carrying of the heights and batteries of Famars. At the siege of Valenciennes he received a contusion in the head, from the splinter of a shell, while on duty as orderly officer to General Walmoden; and at the taking of Launoi was wounded in the hand. Having on this occasion again received the thanks of his General, he was sent by him to acquaint the Duke of York with the capture of the town.

In 1794, he joined the 91st regiment, as senior Lieutenant and Adjutant. At the close of the year, he went as Captain-Lieutenant and Adjutant with the 108th regiment to Gibraltar; where he was nominated aid-de-camp to the Governor; and returned to England at the end of 1795, being appointed Captain-Lieutenant and Adjutant in the 87th regiment, of which his uncle, now Sir John Doyle, was the Colonel. The Captain embarked in 1796 on an expedition to the Texel, commanded by Sir John, but its object was frustrated by contrary winds; and in the same year the regiment was ordered to the West Indies. Arriving at Barbadoes, Captain Doyle, who was on the staff as Brigade-Major, finding his regiment destined to assist in the attack upon Porto Rico, resigned his appointment, accompanied the expedition; and for

the manner in which he assisted to cover the retreat of the army, he was thanked by Sir Ralph Abercrombie, and appointed aid-de-camp to General Morshead, and with that officer returned to Barbadoes. Here he had an opportunity of proving his ardour in the service. A French privateer, filled with men, and carrying two heavy guns, entered the bay, and captured three vessels. Captain Doyle volunteered to embark the General's guard; and, with an officer and thirty men of Lowenstein's Fusileers, and forty sailors, attacked the privateer—drove her off—and retook her prizes. He was ably assisted in the operation by Lieutenant, now Colonel Morris, For this service he received the thanks of the Governor of Barbadoes, and was recommended by the Commander-in-Chief for the Majority of Lowenstein's.

In 1798 he went to Gibraltar as Brigade-Major, was recommended by General O'Hara for the Majority of Stuart's German Regiment, and in 1799 for the Majority of the Loyal Irish Regiment, by General Fox. In 1800, he embarked as Brigade-Major to the expedition against Cadiz and Genoa; and proceeded to Minorca, Malta, and Marmorice Bay, and ultimately, in 1801, to Egypt. Brigade-Major Doyle led the left column in the battle of the 13th of March, and was wounded in the battle of the 21st. He again joined the army, and accompanied it to the attack of Rhaimanie; after which, he was sent back to Rosetta totally disabled.

For his conduct during the campaign, he received the thanks of General Hutchinson, as well as those of His Royal Highness the Duke of York; and was recommended by the former for a Majority, which was given to him in the 61st Regiment, upon his return to England in 1804. He was afterwards appointed to command the light troops in the north of England, and thence sent to Barham Down, where he commanded the light troops under Sir David Dundas.

The Major now published his Military Catechism for the use of the Army, by permission of His Royal Highness the Duke of York: and it became a standard book at the Royal Military College. Being appointed Assistant-Quarter-Mas-

ter-General at Guernsey in 1805, he purchased the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the 87th Regiment; and in the following year received the thanks of His Royal Highness the Duke of York, for the state of discipline in which that corps was found by the several General Officers who inspected it.

In 1808, Lieutenant-Colonel Doyle, then in command of the 2nd Battalion, 87th Regiment, was selected by Government, and sent into Spain upon a special mission. He proceeded to the army of General Blake, and by permission accepted the rank of Brigadier General. He next visited the army of General Cuesta, and thence hastened to Madrid; taking with him the Duke of Infantado. He arrived immediately after King Joseph had quitted it, and just in time to save the lives of the French servants of the Russian Ambassador, whose house was threatened to be torn down by the mob. The appearance of this British officer on the balcony, and a few words from him in their native language, changed at once the temper of the infuriated mob, which dispersed quietly.

We now find him assembling at Madrid some intelligent officers from each of the armies and provinces—to learn the really effective state of the armies; to combine a general plan of operations; to establish a provisional government; to put an end to the anarchy which prevailed; and to determine that Madrid should again be the acknowledged seat of government: thus to do away the assumed authority of the *Seville Junta*, which, though at *first* essentially useful, was *then* of the most serious disadvantage to the general cause. To accomplish this design, and to check the French, who had made a forward movement towards Zaragoza, it was necessary the Spanish armies should make a corresponding move; but General Castanos, though he acknowledged the necessity of this, declared the impossibility of his leaving Madrid, as *the Seville Junta would not give him a dollar, if he did so.* Here was the crisis! General Doyle, with prompt boldness, though without authority, instantly raised the money necessary. General Castanos had no longer an excuse, and his army marched. Madrid at once

became the seat of provisional government, established under the superintendence of that most able and efficient minister Mr. Stuart, and that distinguished officer Lord William Bentinck. The opinion of the late Lord Castlereagh upon this occasion, was expressed in gratifying terms by the Under Secretary of State.*

The General now hastened to the out-posts of Arragon, and the Spanish Gazette of the 20th November, 1808, shews how he distinguished himself in the affair between Tofalla and Olite. General Palafox, to mark his decided approbation of the General's conduct, promoted him, at the moment, to the rank of Major-General, and formed a corps, to which he gave the name of "Doyle's Light Infantry:" in this the celebrated Mina commenced his military career; and it distinguished itself throughout the war, particularly while commanded by the gallant Torrijos.

The General now went to Zaragoza, to assist in organizing the army of Arragon, and to prepare the city for a second siege; and, even after its partial investment, he continued day and night actively employed in throwing into it large convoys of provision and ammunition, with 11,000 stand of arms; "to "which seasonable supplies, General Palafox, in his report "to the Spanish government, attributes his prolonged and "glorious defence."

In November, 1808, the Major-General proceeded, by order of the British government, upon a special mission into Catalonia. On his arrival there, he found the army and fortifications in a miserably neglected state. The cavalry, stationed in the neighbourhood of Tarragona, though composed of old soldiers, was unprovided with arms, saddles, or other

* Extract of a letter from Mr. Secretary Cooke to Brigadier-General Doyle, dated Foreign Office, 15th October, 1808.

"Every credit is given to your zeal, and the boldness of your decision, when pecuniary resources were wanting; and all the information you have collected, will be of great use to Sir John Moore, as it has been of great use to Government. Be assured that Lord Castlereagh has looked upon your proceedings with the most favourable view. (Signed,) "E. Cooke."

appointments; these he procured with the utmost despatch, and pushed forward with the corps, thus rendered efficient, to join the ill-fated army, which, under General Vives, lost the battle of Granoblers. By his energy he was enabled to rally the dispersed troops at the bridge of Molens del Rey; to save all the heavy artillery, the magazines of powder, and the powder-mills of Meuresa, the only ones in Catalonia; and to place Lerida in a state to resist a siege. The official report of the 30th of December, 1808, made to the Spanish government by the brave General Theodore Reding, who succeeded to the command of the Catalonian army, states, "that to the firmness, efficiency, and intrepidity of General Doyle, he is indebted for these essential services." The General next embarked on board his Majesty's frigate Volontaire, commanded by Captain Bullen, who volunteered to destroy all the batteries along the coast to the eastward of Barcelona. This service General Doyle superintended, and sent the guns, ammunition, and stores, thus taken, into Tarragona. Zaragoza being now in imminent danger, he made another effort for its relief, but in vain; it fell. At this time, "the General's health," says a report from the Central Junta, dated 2d of October, 1809, "was so impaired, that he descended the Ebro, in a boat, to Cherta; and had scarcely reached it, when he was waited upon by a deputation from Tortosa, praying him to proceed to that city, and take the command of it, as it was threatened by the enemy in force. Neither the state of his health, nor the situation of military commissioner, nor the responsibility attending the charge of a city in the worst possible state of defence, could prevent his acceding to this request. He left his sick-bed, proceeded the same night to Tortosa, and, without a moment's loss of time, remedied the immediate evils, organized military companies, and continued there until the enemy had retired; and, the Marquis of Lazon having arrived with his division, replaced him in his command, and gave him time to look to his health." In commemoration of this service, the Governor and Junta of Tortosa presented to Major-General Doyle the arms of their city, and

a shield of distinction; the grant was, in 1816, confirmed by King Ferdinand: the arms were added to the General's family escutcheon, and the shield of honour was to be worn upon his left arm.

The Col de Balaguer Castle having submitted to the French, it was essential to retake it. General Doyle ably assisted the Marquis Campo Vorde in this successful operation; during which his horse was shot under him. A strong effort was made to save Figueras, by throwing into it a convoy of provisions; General Doyle aided in this operation, and immediately after hastened to Ripoll, the only manufactory of arms in Catalonia, and thence to the lead-mines of Falest, both totally neglected, but now re-established, and set to work, by his exertions and perseverance. He inspected Cardona, found it without the necessary gunpowder; thence went to Maurisa, obtained what was wanting, and sent it to that fortress. General Suchet was induced to push a small corps to the very gates of the city of Valencia, and partially invest it, in the hope of profiting by the distracted state into which it was thrown by a few intriguing members of the Junta. General Doyle instantly repaired thither, offered his services to the Captain General to take command of the cavalry, to fall upon the rear of Suchet's corps, cut off his supplies, &c. &c. and force him to retire. The chief of the staff was convinced of the utility of this measure, but it was not adopted. In the evening, General Doyle very narrowly escaped being made prisoner while reconnoitring. The necessity of active operations became more evident. He again urged the move with the cavalry, but in vain; next day he hastened to join Villa Campa, but learned that he had already acted successfully upon the rear of Suchet, and forced him to retreat.

In the early part of 1810, Tortosa again presented a feeble barrier to the enemy, who threatened to attack it. The people having no confidence (though without reason) in their new governor, were in sullen despair, which at last broke out into a state of insurrection. The Captain-General despatched an aid-de-camp to the General to implore him to go thither: he did so; and

immediately calmed their minds, established confidence, provisioned the town, and placed it in a state to ensure defence.* The General was now entreated by the Captain-General of Valencia to repair to that kingdom, and assist in organizing the army: this he did, and fortified the castle of Oropesa and Murviedro (the celebrated Saguntum), which delayed the attack upon Valencia, as Suchet was obliged to besiege it. The Captain-General named the principal battery "Doyle's Battery."

The army being collected round Castellon de la Plana for organization, Suchet resolved to disperse it; and for that purpose marched from Tortosa. General Doyle consulted with Commodore Codrington, who most handsomely volunteered to receive on board his ship 1000 soldiers and 180 officers. The General instantly, with the consent of the Captain-General, embarked this corps, and sailed for Peniscola, to land in the rear of Suchet: the moment this officer heard of the embarkation, he retreated, and had already passed Peniscola a few hours before the General arrived: the desired effect, however, was produced.

The benefits to be derived from the position of Peniscola did not escape the General's observation, and to counteract the evil which would arise from the land communication with Catalonia being cut off by the investment of Tortosa, he established there a manufactory of biscuit for the army, and communication by sea. At one of his visits to this fortress he found the celebrated French partisan, Colonel Plic, a prisoner, and sentenced to death as a spy. He had presented himself at the outworks with a flag of truce, and was permitted to pass through them and the town to the Governor, without having a handkerchief bound over his eyes. In vain did General Doyle remonstrate, and throw the blame upon those by whose criminal neglect he was allowed so to pass; it was urged,

* Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Wellesley, dated 23d July, 1810:

"I cannot sufficiently commend your exertions at Tortosa, and placing it in a respectable state of defence. You may be assured that I will do you ample justice, in my despatches to England. (Signed) "HENRY WELLESLEY."

"that the pretence of Colonel Plic was frivolous, his object could only have been to reconnoitre." General Doyle soon changed his *tone of entreaty* into a *threat*, and saved Colonel Plic's life.

General Henry O'Donnell was about to open the campaign of 1810, when General Doyle hastened to his assistance. He was again implored by the people of Tortosa, now invested, to visit them, and examine their state of preparation for a siege. He did so, and had his horse shot under him, and his collar-bone broken, when entering the city; notwithstanding which accident, he embarked immediately on board the Cambrian frigate, Captain Fane, and commenced a series of operations upon the coast, as a diversion in favour of General O'Donnell; in the course of which, the castles of Bagur and Palamos were taken: the former by a bold coup-de-main of the General's, who attributed its success to the gallantry and exertions of Captain Fane, Lieutenant Bayntor, and the boats' crews; and to Lieutenants Lawrie and Robinson, and the marines. To commemorate this action, in the Spanish Gazette Extraordinary of the 24th of September, 1810, announced, that "a medal was struck by the Spanish government, and presented to each individual of the small force composing the expedition; bearing on one side, the motto *Eternal Alliance*, and on the other, *Spanish Gratitude to British Intrepidity*." The General sailed immediately to attack Palamos; this expedition also completely succeeded, and he sent off all the prisoners, artillery, ammunition, and stores, to Tarragona. He again reported, in the strongest terms, the gallantry and extraordinary exertions of Captain Fane, and the officers, sailors, and marines of the Cambrian. The extreme kindness of the General to the prisoners and wounded was sensibly felt by the French army. At the close of this campaign the General received a gold medal with the motto, "To distinguished Valour," and was appointed a Knight of the Order of Charles the Third. The Duke of Wellington recommended him to be Colonel of a Regiment, to be formed of German soldiers from the French ranks.

Upon the first appearance of General Suchet's army to invest Tarragona, General Doyle took post at the advanced work called the Olivo, and volunteered to complete the part left unfinished by the chief engineer, who was taken suddenly ill. The French, apprized of its unfinished state, pushed on, evidently to profit by this neglect; but the General directed a sortie, which drove them back, and gave him time to finish it. He now proposed to the Governor of Tarragona to allow him to command a sortie, to prevent the enemy quietly establishing their batteries: he approved of the idea, but said he had not force sufficient: the General then proposed to bring from Valencia a reinforcement of 3000 men, if the Governor would promise to let him command the sortie: he assented. The General, through the extraordinary exertions and cordial co-operation of Commodore Codrington, and his influence with General Charles O'Donnell, succeeded in taking to Tarragona the 3000 men. The Governor thought a sortie *then* not advisable. General Doyle landed in Tarragona, but sent the corps to join the army under Campo Verde, to endeavour to raise the siege.* The evening before the last outwork was carried by assault, the General, whilst at that post, received a contusion in the shoulder from a musket-ball, and his aid-de-camp was wounded in the leg. Commodore Codrington took the General on board his ship that night, and a few days afterwards Tarragona was taken by assault. General Doyle was presented with two crosses; one for the defence of Tarragona, the other for the general actions in Catalonia.

He now proceeded to Cadiz, where the Regency, desirous of giving a decided proof of the high estimation in which his services were held, and in compliance with the ardent wishes of

*Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Wellesley to General Doyle, Cadiz, June 9, 1811.

"Among the many valuable services which you have rendered to the Spanish cause, I consider none to be of greater importance than your having prevailed on General O'Donnell to send 3,000 men to Tarragona, and to march with the army of Valencia, to create a diversion in Arragon; this service is duly appreciated by the Spanish Government, and the greatest credit is given to your exertions.—Signed, H. WELLESLEY."

the kingdoms of Arragon, Valencia, and Catalonia, raised him to the rank of Lieutenant-General.

At this period it was deemed essential to form at Cadiz, during the siege, a Spanish army capable of assisting in the operations of the Duke of Wellington. General Doyle was placed at the head of an establishment for the organization, discipline, and general instruction of the army. The Regency consented to this appointment in terms very creditable to the Lieutenant-General.* After a few months, the state of the General's health required relaxation from duties. He was ordered to England; but at the earnest request of Sir Henry Wellesley, he remained at his post. Sir Henry, in his letter of the 1st of March, 1812, said, "I think your remaining is of such importance to the cause in general, that I trust you will feel the necessity of making one more sacrifice to the many you have already made in its support, and for the present relinquish your intention of going to England.—Signed, Henry Wellesley." The results of this establishment were beneficial in the extreme, and the opinions of persons high in authority, were proud testimonies of it.† In 1813, he became Colonel by Brevet, and was thus deprived the honour of being made Prince Regent's aid-de-camp, for which he had been

* Extract of a Letter of His Excellency the Minister of State to Sir Henry Wellesley, dated Cadiz, 29th October, 1811.

"The Council of Regency approves your proposal, that General Doyle should be Chief of the said Establishment; for he possesses qualities the most estimable that His Highness could desire, since, to his great military knowledge, he adds that of the most meritorious services in the cause of Spain without interruption, from the very beginning of our glorious resistance to the dominion of the French.—Signed, Count Bardaxi, Minister of State."

† The Judge of the Supreme Military Council, called upon by the King to state officially his opinion, whether this establishment (the war having terminated) should be kept up, or not, reports:—"The advantages of this establishment are undeniable, and so states the Inspector General. Its excellent organization, the system of instruction, as well in the discipline as in the manœuvre, and the order and method which have been constantly observed in it, ought to recommend *for ever*, this recollection of its opportune establishment, and its important utility, and the zeal of him who directed and preserved it. If the army should be recruited henceforth by ballot, I am of opinion, that not only this Institution should be continued, but that *three others should be established and modelled precisely after it.* At all events, General

recommended by Lord Castlereagh and by His Royal Highness the Duke of York.* Such were the services of this officer in Spain; that they obtained for him the thanks of His Majesty's Ambassadors in that country, the Minister at home, and of His Royal Highness the Duke of York;† and, upon

Doyle, who promoted and brought to perfection this establishment, at a moment of greatest calamity to the nation, is most deserving of praise, and merits that His Majesty should deign to dispense some especial favour to him, for the efficient zeal and indefatigable perseverance, by which he produced such well-known advantages to the many Regiments of Infantry, which he formed in that establishment.—Signed, MENCHACA, Madrid, 12th February, 1815."

* Extract of a Letter from Lord Viscount Castlereagh, dated 20th April, 1812. Foreign Office, to His Excellency Sir H. Wellesley.

" In reply to your Excellency's private letter of the 23rd ult. recommending the services rendered in Spain by Lieutenant-Colonel Doyle, to the favourable consideration of His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, I transmit to you the enclosed copy of my letter to His Royal Highness the Commander-in-chief, and His Royal Highness's reply: I am to request, that you will communicate these papers to Lieut.-Colonel Doyle, together with an assurance of my *sincere regret*, that circumstances have occurred to prevent his receiving by the *present* occasion,* the mark† which he had solicited of His Royal Highness's approbation of his *meritorious services in the Peninsula*. (Signed) "CASTLEREAGH."

† Extract of a Letter from Sir Charles Stuart, (now Lord Stuart de Rothsay,) to Major-General Doyle, dated Paris, 12th of September, 1816:—" As I have repeatedly expressed in conversation the sense of the advantage I derived from your assistance in the commencement of the struggle in Spain, I feel great pleasure in availing myself of the first moment after your return to England, to offer a written testimony of your personal exertions in Gallicia, Arragon, and Castille, and your success in organizing the resistance to the enemy during the period I was accredited to the Provincial and Central Governments of that country, in the years 1808 and 1809. (Signed) "CHARLES STUART."

Copy of a Letter from Lord Wellesley, announcing his return to England, to Major-General Doyle, dated Cadiz, 10th November, 1809:—" I avail myself of this opportunity to signify to you *my entire approbation* of the zealous manner in which you have discharged your duty since my residence in Spain, and to request you to accept *my sincere acknowledgments* for the information which you have communicated to me on various subjects of considerable importance to the public service.

(Signed) "WELLESLEY."

Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Wellesley, (now Lord Cowley,) to the Earl of Bathurst, respecting the services of General Doyle, dated August 5th, 1816:—" His

† No vacancy. * Prince Regent's aid-de-camp.

his return to England, the Prince Regent immediately conferred upon him the honour of knighthood, and he was appointed a Companion of the Bath. But the statutes of that order precluded his being a commander; as no colonel could be so, unless he had five badges of distinction, for victories obtained by His Majesty's arms in the field. Colonel Doyle, however, while employed with the *Spanish* armies, had obtained six badges of distinction, as well as the Legion of Honour, and also the Crescent for the campaign in Egypt. In 1819, having been made a Major-General, he applied to be made a Commander. The answer of His Royal Highness the Duke of York, dated 28th September, 1819, marked the sense he entertained of the General's services; it stated, "I have every disposition to give attention to your wishes, as well as those of other distinguished candidates, for the 2nd order of the Bath, as vacancies may occur, and I have taken a minute of them, with the view to all the attention that may depend upon myself.—Signed, FREDERICK."

General Doyle was appointed Colonel of the 10th Royal Veteran Battalion. His Majesty was graciously pleased to appoint him a military commander of the Guelph, and also to allow him to accept and wear the Insignia of Knight of the Legion of Honour.

In June, 1825, he was appointed to command the south-western district in Ireland. In September, 1828, he was

services in Catalonia, Valencia, and Arragon, were considered to be so meritorious, that he was promoted by the Spanish Government to the rank of Lieutenant-General, at the express solicitation of those kingdoms. He was afterwards placed at the head of the establishment at the Isle of Leon, and the corps, formed under his direction, were among the few which distinguished themselves in the course of the war. As a military agent, his conduct is deserving of the highest praise; and I really feel that I should do him injustice, if I omitted to recommend him to the consideration of His Majesty's Government. (Signed) "HENRY WELLESLEY."

Copy of a Letter from Sir Henry Torrens to Brigadier-General Doyle, dated Horse Guards, 11th September, 1812:—"Sir, I have had great pleasure in laying before the Commander-in-Chief the enclosures of your letter to me of the 9th instant; and I am directed to acquaint you, that the perusal of such honourable testimonials of your distinguished conduct, could not fail of being acceptable and gratifying to his Royal Highness. (Signed) "H. TORRENS."

relieved. His conduct, throughout this service, obtained for him the approbation of his superior officers. The freedom of the city of Cork was voted to him in a silver box, for the judicious and soldierlike manner in which he had discharged his duty in the awful period of the Clare election. The High Sheriff of the county, and the Mayor of the city of Limerick, together with the resident noblemen, clergy, and other gentlemen of that county and city, Protestant and Catholic, united, on his recall, in expressing their sense of the general advantage the country had derived from his zeal, judgment, and impartiality, and in requesting his acceptance of a service of plate, as a testimonial of their attachment.

In June, 1829, the Major-General was selected to be president of a board assembled at the War Office, to inquire into, and record, the services of the soldiers in the King's Household Cavalry, the Foot-guards, 10th Hussars, &c. &c. actually serving, and also to examine into the cases of pensioners, from all those, as well as other corps.

Sir Charles-William Doyle married 21st of May, 1802, Sophia, daughter of the late Sir John Coghill, Bart. of Coghill Hall, by whom he has one daughter, and three sons; the eldest, a captain in the 24th Regiment, and aid-de-camp to the Lord Licutenant of Ireland; the second, a captain in the Royal Irish Fusileers; and the third, attached to the diplomatic mission of Mr. Vaughan at Washington.

JOHN JULIUS ANGERSTEIN, ESQ.

J. J. Angerstein

FISHER SON & Co LONDON 1829.

JOHN JULIUS ANGERSTEIN, ESQ.

AT a period of national and political jealousies, if we may judge from the tone of the periodical press, it is rather a curious circumstance that one of our Illustrations of a "National Gallery," should be a Russian-born subject and a British merchant. It is not for us, in our brief Memoirs, to philosophize on the influence of climate or education; but, in the simply natural point of view, it must be confessed that it is delightful to contemplate the human plant of the Neva, flourishing, gathering its strength, spreading its noble branches, and shedding its abundant fruits, upon the banks of the Thames. Mr. Angerstein was of respectable parentage, a native of St. Petersburgh, and came to England in the year 1749, when about fourteen years of age, in the employment of Andrew Thomson, an eminent Russian merchant, in whose counting-house he continued for several years. Having, in the course of his commercial career, become a member of Lloyd's Coffee House, his abilities and assiduity soon rendered him a leading actor in that bustling theatre. In the business of brokerage and underwriting, his name carried the greatest weight; and among the peculiarities, which ever and anon indicate, and help to confer prosperity in that mighty mart of ingenuity, speculation, and capital, it was one, to call the Policies of Insurance signed by him, "Julians;"* a title, of its kind, in the City, equivalent to a Julian decree in the Roman

* It may be deserving of notice in the annals of trade, that Angerstein and his partner, Rivaz, effected the largest insurance ever made at Lloyd's on one vessel—namely, £656,800, on the Diana frigate, laden with specie from Vera Cruz to England. Mr. Angerstein was also the chief promoter of the re-establishment of the Veterinary College, which had fallen into decay; and of the grant of £2000 as a reward for that admirable invention the Life-boat.

empire. In a word, he may be considered as the Founder of "Lloyd's," in its widely extended state of mercantile influence and power; and we believe it is justly attributed to him, that the Act of Parliament was passed, to prohibit the change of the Name of any Ship—an apparently slight law, but one which has produced more beneficial effects in the prevention of frauds, the protection of property, and the salvation of lives, than even its warmest advocates could imagine. Mr. Angerstein was also the suggester, to Government, of the plan of State Lotteries, as a source of revenue: these have had their day; they helped the finance-minister through a long and desperate struggle; they, to a certain degree, countenanced gambling; they induced moral evils which were legislated against in vain; and, finally, they have been abandoned. We are not their approvers; but we are not sure that the same dangerous passions and propensities, which were evaporated through them for the benefit of the revenue, have not been much more mischievously vented since, for the profit of worthless persons, in gaming-house palaces, and secret receptacles of swindling infamy. But, be the truth as it may, we must attribute this act of Mr. Angerstein's life to public spirit, as unreservedly as we do that other act of his, the seizure and prosecution of Williams "the monster," who, but for his exertions, might apparently (on the old prudent rule, of every body's business being nobody's business) have gone on stabbing defenceless females as long as he pleased;—for, in those days, there was no organized police in London!

But important and exemplary as was the life of Mr. Angerstein as a merchant and citizen of the most stirring metropolis in the world, and notwithstanding his accumulation of a magnificent fortune in his professional pursuits, his claim to a niche in our National Gallery of Portraits rests more broadly and decidedly on the remarkable effect which his taste for the fine arts has produced in the establishment of "The National Gallery" that now adorns, and must in its progress far more gloriously illustrate, the character of England, improve her native school, and attract the enlightened of every

civilized country, to witness the triumph of the highest refinement in a land, whose inferior qualities of vigour, activity, enterprise, wealth, and talent, form a striking chapter in the history of mankind. This indeed is all which Great Britain wants:—the social building is founded deeply in strength, and the mighty structure is raised in solidity and grandeur; let it be but embellished with liberality and genius, and proudly may it invite the eulogy of the candid, and proudly may it defy the malignity of the envious.

Mr. Angerstein retired from commerce in 1811; and, after the enjoyment of nearly twelve years of repose, died at his seat, Woodlands, Blackheath, on the 22d of January, 1823, aged eighty-seven. Besides estates in Norfolk, Kent, Lincolnshire, and Suffolk, he left personal property to the value of half a million sterling; which principally devolved upon his son and daughter by his first wife, the widow of Charles Crockatt, Esq.* and their families. He was buried at Greenwich.

At what period Mr. Angerstein began to gratify his predilection for works of art, on the superb scale to which he latterly ascended, we are unable to say; but throughout his whole mature life, he was an admirer, if not a consummate judge, of Painting. Intimate with Mr. West, Sir Thomas Lawrence, and the best artists of his time, he first patronized the arts with that general love of them which encourages, in a strict sense of speaking, more than it discriminates. But he soon grafted the rarer quality upon the rich soil of the more common endowment; and the Gallery which he collected was almost a choice of chef-d'ouvres. At his house in Pall Mall (now The National Gallery) there were, at his death, between forty and fifty pictures, many of them of the first masters, and of the highest class of Painting—the ornaments of the Orleans, Colonna, and Borghese treasures—besides other gems derived from private repositories famous for their possessions of cele-

* By his second wife, Mrs. Lucas, also a widow, whom he long survived, he had no issue.

brated works. Here Raphael, Titian, Rembrandt, Rubens, the Caracci, Poussin, Cuyp, Claude, Vandyke, Velasquez, and other ancient masters, lived in immortal colours; and the Raising of Lazarus, by Sebastian del Piombo,* competed in England, with the Descent from the Cross, and Crucifixion, which exalted the names of Raphael and Rubens upon the continent of Europe. Here also, our own Hogarth and Wilkie shone in splendour untarnished by their proximity to the noblest productions of former ages, and Reynolds' magic pencil asserted the cause of British art. On the death of their owner, they were sold, in conformity to his will—and, happily for the honour of the country, purchased for the English nation.

The Portrait of Mr. Angerstein, painted by his friend Sir Thomas Lawrence, affords a good idea of the benevolent and intelligent expression of his countenance;—of the benevolence, which made him the liberal patron of many a charitable institution—and of the intelligence, which raised him to wealth and enabled him to indulge in these generous feelings. In person, also, Mr. Angerstein was manly and dignified; in manners easy and simple; in conversation agreeable and ingenuous; and in his general address extremely calm, pleasant, and prepossessing. Of his philanthropy, independently of those multiplied examples which his unostentatious gifts to useful and humane associations furnished, a number of private instances might be related; but as they belong to the actions which look for their reward otherwise than in worldly consideration, and as they only escaped from the silence in which their author endeavoured to conceal them, we will honour his memory more by permitting the veil to rest upon them, than by blazoning them upon his escutcheon.

* Finely engraved on a large scale, by J. Vendramini, and one of the greatest efforts of the burin ever produced in England.

BENJAMIN WEST. P.R.A.

Benj.ⁿ West

FISHER SON & Cº LONDON 1829

THE LATE

BENJAMIN WEST, ESQ.

PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

In the productions of genius, which have, in our age, eminently contributed to elevate Great Britain in the esteem of other nations, for the possession of a high school of Arts, befitting a powerful and intellectual country, no individual has shone with the same constant, long-enduring, and splendid light, that adorned the career of the late Benjamin West, the President, for nearly thirty years, of the Royal Academy. When we look back upon the aggregate of his many and sublime works, we are almost lost in wonder at their number and talent; and fancy fails in an attempt to embody the truth, —that one mind could conceive, and one hand execute, all these noble and vast designs, even within the range of a life exceeding the threescore and ten assigned as the limit of mortality. But Mr. West was blessed with an energy of character, which ever prompted him on to exalted undertakings; his soul was in his art; and, with Apelles, his perseverance enabled him to say of that in which he took delight,

"Nulla dies sine lineâ."

It is a glorious fame, to state of any man, that he was the foremost historical painter of England; and this can and must be said of Mr. West. For, to be an historical painter of common distinction, requires a far wider field of study, and more attainments, than belong to any other department of art. It is not sufficient that, besides a knowledge of the human form in all its movements, as actuated by physical or moral causes, and of the human countenance, in all its varieties of expression, the artist should be versed in the mechanism of colours, the ingenuity of grouping, and the

science of perspective; nor even, beyond these qualifications, that he should well understand, and skilfully represent, the philosophy of the emotions and passions; he must also be well acquainted with landscape painting and its details, together with the effects produced by natural phenomena; he must be instructed in architecture and its various styles, in the costume and habits of every nation that may become subjects of his pencil; and, in fine, his studies must be universal.*

With these few prefatory remarks, it is now our duty to trace the leading particulars in the life of this distinguished person; which are to be gathered from Mr. Galt's biography of him, and from numerous memoirs, more or less authentic, to be met with in the publications of the day.

BENJAMIN WEST was the youngest of a family of ten children, and born near Springfield, in Chester county, Pennsylvania, in 1738. The ancestors of his father, John West, and of his mother, Sarah Pearson, were of English origin, and emigrated to America in the reign of William III., so that it is not supposed any religious or political necessity induced them to be the associates of William Penn, whom they accompanied at the end of the seventeenth century, on his second visit to Pennsylvania. The Wests had, however, early embraced the Quaker principles, and this was probably the reason of their abandoning their native land, and seeking a new asylum, where no previous Establishments viewed difference of opinion as visionary or encroaching sectarianism. In this new country, and brought up in these principles, the former by no means favourable, and the latter altogether adverse to a taste for the fine arts, the innate bent of our youthful artist's disposition broke forth, and nature and genius triumphed over every impediment. At the age of seven, it is recorded of him, he made a drawing, in red and black ink, of an infant niece, of whose

* It is thus that we often find in the paintings of West, passages which the landscape painter might be proud to own, or the architect to design. In Telemachus and Mentor on the island of Calypso, for example, there is a sky worthy of Wilson, and a rolling surge of equal grandeur; and the back-ground of Paul Prophesying, is not inferior to Salvator Rosa.

cradle he had the charge, and whose sweet smile in her sleep excited his imitative powers, though he had never yet seen a picture nor an engraving! With this precocious sign of inherent and decided talent, the boy's mother was so much charmed, that it may readily be believed her admiration and encouragement confirmed him in his pictorial course. At school, whither he was now sent, pen and ink continued to be his cherished favourites; and birds, and flowers, and animals, were rapidly and industriously added to his juvenile portfolio. But, at length, a remarkable circumstance befell him, and the painter, who was in after years to gain the applause of the civilized world, was strangely indebted to a party of savage Indians for a stupendous advance in his rude and untaught pursuit. They showed him how to prepare red and yellow colours, such as they employed in chequering their bodies, and ornamenting their belts and weapons; and a piece of indigo from his fond parent completed his now resplendent pallet, while the tail of a black cat, in the absence of camel-hair, furnished brushes to the young and irrepressible artist. His was an ardour which nothing could repel; and having, at the age of sixteen, surmounted every difficulty, he obtained the consent of his relatives and friends, and embraced painting as a profession at Philadelphia. There, at Lancaster, at New York, and other places, he practised successfully, both in portrait and history, till 1759, when the same love of art which had influenced his childhood, led him to embark (which he did at Philadelphia, on his twenty-first birth-day) for the classic shores of Italy, to study those masterly performances, without having seen which, it is hardly possible to form a just conception of what the arts can achieve. He landed at Leghorn, and proceeded to Rome, where Mr. Wilcox, the author of Roman Conversations, and Mr. Robinson (afterwards Lord Grantham,) whose portrait he painted, greatly befriended him, and promoted his interests, both by procuring him access to the best models, and by employing the talent they thus auspiciously cultivated. Enthusiastically revelling in these congenial occupations, it seems as if the corporeal strength of young West (though originally

of a very robust constitution) were unequal to sustain his mental excitement.* He more than once lost his health, and had to fly from Rome, and Michael Angelo, and Raphael, and Poussin—to Leghorn, the sea-coast, and relaxation. But again he returned to his delightful task, with the devotedness of a martyr; and finally, not only fulfilled all he had to do in the eternal city, but made himself familiar with the chefs d'œuvres at Parma, Florence, Venice, Genoa, and the principal seats of Italy, rich in pictured excellence. Among other works, he made a finished copy from Corregio; and the amateur who has contemplated his gallery in later years, could not miss the effect of this period, and especially of this labour of his youth, as displayed in the Cupid and Psyche, the Madonna and Child, Ariadne on the sea-shore, Venus weeping over the body of Adonis, and other pieces of a similar description. Had West never visited Italy, he never could have painted these.

After about four years spent in this useful and cheering manner, Mr. West finally quitted Italian studies, and journeyed to London by way of Paris, where he stayed long enough to examine the galleries and museums, and reached the British capital in August 1763. Bleinheim, Oxford, Stourhead, Fonthill, Windsor, Hampton Court, and other collections, received his speedy and eager attention; and either the attractions of the mother country in the treasures of art, or other reasons, led him soon after his arrival to give up his purpose of returning to America, and to resolve on settling in Old England.

And it was a fortunate hour to adopt such a determination; for a new era had risen upon the arts amongst us. The well-known Association of Artists, in 1760, paved the way for

* His imagination was first fired to undertake the voyage to Europe, by the conversation of an English lady, who visited America as a governess; and who dwelt with enthusiasm on the great ends to which the fine arts were the ministers, when prosecuted in their highest bearings. To such sentiments West was an ardent listener, and he hastened to Italy, to make himself master of these envied powers; and it was a natural consequence, that when so engaged, his health should fail; for, as he himself declared, he saw nothing but sublime pictures—they were his wonder by day, and by night the visions which equally haunted and hindered his sleep.

the exhibition in Spring-gardens in 1764, and to this Mr. West sent two pictures painted at Rome, and a full-length portrait of General Monckton, painted during the preceding winter in London, which obtained for him a very prominent share of public notice and distinction. The artists were incorporated in 1765, in which year Mr. West also formed a stronger tie, by marrying, on the 2d of September, a lady to whom he was engaged before leaving Philadelphia, and who was conducted to him across the Atlantic by his approving father. As a member and one of the directors of the incorporated body, Mr. W. continued to pursue his profession with incessant assiduity and great success. He drew much in St. Martin's Lane, and was a constant annual exhibiter till 1768, when His Majesty George the Third graciously, patriotically, and wisely established the Royal Academy, under his own august and special protection. On this occasion Mr. West was one of the four artists commanded to attend the King; the others being Mr. (afterwards Sir William) Chambers, Mr. Moser, and Mr. Coates.

The next event of importance in Mr. West's history, which we have to notice, was one which gave a cast to all his future life. Amongst the earliest of his productions in this country was the subject of Agrippina landing at Brundusium with the ashes of Germanicus. The painting of this picture originated from a conversation which took place at the table of Drummond, Archbishop of York, where our artist was a guest. The Archbishop introduced the matter (probably as a hint) and recited the details in the imposing language of the historian; which so interested his auditor, that he immediately caught the idea, and next morning presented a spirited sketch of it to his Grace: who was, in turn, so well pleased as to give an immediate commission for the picture. Not satisfied with this patronage, the Archbishop (a prelate, by the bye, of the finest taste and judgment) soon after recommended Mr. West to the King, and his Majesty condescendingly ordered Regulus to be painted for the royal collection. In this also the painter was eminently successful:—it was his first picture exhibited at

the Royal Academy, in 1769; and it procured for him not only popular applause, but the countenance and friendship of his Sovereign, thenceforward, so long as consciousness remained. This fact, too, is deserving of attention, as it throws some degree of discredit on Mr. President Jefferson's* attack upon His Majesty and the Queen, whom he represents as personally evincing their dislike of native Americans: it might be that Mr. Jefferson was obnoxious when he appeared at court, but that their Majesties' feelings were not generally adverse, is shewn by the favour Mr. West enjoyed for a length of years. From 1769 to 1801-2 his good fortune in this respect was uninterrupted, and though some coolness arose out of a visit which he made to Paris during the peace of Amiens, it was, at least on the part of our benevolent monarch, speedily forgotten, and Mr. West was restored to those employments in the Palace and at Windsor, which had been for a short period suspended. It was also at this time that Mr. Wyatt was elected President of the Royal Academy, and caused a brief interruption of that honour, which Mr. West, otherwise, held from the death of Sir Joshua Reynolds (1791) to his own death in 1820. What the affair was which gave umbrage in a high quarter, it is perhaps not worth while to explore: Mr. West's Letter to the King (who continued his friend steadfastly throughout) respecting it, is a manly and admirable reclamation, and produced the desired effect of re-instating him in favour, though it is, indeed, very probable that it was the latent cause of his pension and works being so suddenly stopped, when, some years afterwards, the direction of his Majesty's affairs devolved upon other personages. In the letter referred to, he says, after enumerating what he has done for his royal patron:—"The ingenious artists have received my professional aid, and my galleries and my purse have been open to their studies and their distresses. The breath of envy, nor the whisper of detraction, never defiled my lips, nor the want of morality my character; and, through life, a strict

* See his Memoirs and Correspondence recently published.

adherer to truth, a zealous admirer of your Majesty's virtues and goodness of heart, the exalted virtues of her Majesty the Queen, and the high accomplishments of others of your Majesty's illustrious family, have been the theme of my delight, and their gracious complacency my greatest pleasure and consolation for many years————

"With these feelings of high sensibility, with which my breast has ever been inspired, I feel with great concern the suspension given by Mr. Wyatt to the work on Revealed Religion, my pencil had advanced to adorn Windsor Castle. If, gracious Sire, this suspension is meant to be permanent, myself and the fine arts have to lament. But I have this in store for the grateful feeling of my heart, that in the thirty-five years during which my pencil has been honoured by your Majesty's commands, a great body of historical and scriptural compositions will be found in your Majesty's possession, in the churches, and in the country." Mr. West farther asserts his claim to respect; "similar works not having been attained before in this country by a subject," and concludes by assuring his king, that his patronage had not been bestowed "upon an ungrateful or lazy man:" to the truth of all which we most heartily subscribe.

But to return to the course of the writer's progress. From the year 1764 to the end of his life, he never, we believe, missed one year in exhibiting his works—the bare list of which would fill more than this volume could contain.

In 1772, he was appointed Historical Painter to the King.

In 1790, Surveyor of the Royal Pictures.

In 1791, he was unanimously elected President of the Royal Academy: and in the same year, a Member of the Dilettanti Society.

In 1792, he became a Member of the Society of Antiquaries, and of the Society of Arts, &c.

In 1801, he was chosen a Governor of the Foundling Hospital; and in 1804, a Member of the Royal Institution.

Many other distinctions were also heaped upon his head, both at home, and by eminent foreign bodies and princes; and

the preferment of knighthood, offered through the Duke of Gloucester, was respectfully declined by him, though far from insensible to the value of such honours.

In the discourses which Mr. West delivered as President of the Royal Society, his leading object was to emancipate art from the mannerism of imitation, which the constant following of masters in particular schools, instead of going also to the fountain head of Nature, had induced, to the great deterioration of painting in every country; but more particularly in Italy, where the practice prevailed to the greatest extent. By his own performances he certainly added example to precept, introducing many reforms and daring original conceptions, rather than pursuing any beaten track. "To delineate historical events in painting with perspicuity and dignity, (says an able writer on this subject—Mr. Holt, the barrister, we believe,) is one of the most impressive powers which is given to man. Historical painting has been justly called the *epic* of the art, as it demands the greatest sublimity of genius, and the strictest accuracy of judgment, the most extensive knowledge of nature and her works, as well as of the best human productions of poetry and science; and above all, it requires that rare quality which has been denominated so well "the philosophy of taste." Such were the aims of Mr. West, and the encouragement of Archbishop Drummond, and the patronage of his Majesty, happily concurring with his primary desire, augmented the energies of his mind, and enabled him to produce so many noble works; the fame of which has been spread throughout Europe by the excellent engravings of Erlum, Green, Woollett, Hall, and other eminent artists.

Nor can we treat of these productions without adverting to the remarkable change which has been made by the celebrated picture of the Death of General Wolfe. At the period when it was painted, the prevailing taste of the time was to treat subjects of this kind in what was called the classic style, or, in other words, that style which assumed the Greek or Roman costume, and pressed as many mythological

deities, victories, and allegorical figures into the canvass as it could conveniently hold. Such accessories, it was maintained, imparted a dignity to the composition, and raised it above the mere level of the event it was meant to commemorate. With this inconsistent doctrine, it was expected the artist would comply when he received the commission, and the necessity of conforming to the rule was impressed upon him by nearly all his contemporaries. Fortunately he had sense and firmness enough to resist the contagion, and the first sight of his picture when finished abolished the folly for ever. The impression it made was striking and conclusive; and Sir Joshua (then Mr.,) Reynolds congratulated his brother artist in the highest terms, on the important reform he had effected, by which he had proved the possibility of bending the costume and fashion of the day to every purpose of pictorial representation. The fine picture of William Penn's Treaty with the Indians completely confirmed the new practice; and in justice to Hayman we ought to add, that he shared in a portion of this triumph with Mr. West, having treated historical subjects in some instances in a similar manner.

The powers of Mr. West appear to have grown with his growth, and strengthened with his strength; his old age displayed the vigour and imagination of youth, combined with the skill and experience of years. The British Institution gave three thousand guineas for his 'Christ Healing the Sick;' and who can forget the prodigious public effect produced by his 'Christ Rejected,' and 'Death on the Pale Horse.' For the latter, ten thousand pounds were offered, but when the painter understood it was for the purpose of exhibition, he refused the price; and afterwards exhibited it on his own account, realizing no less than fourteen thousand pounds by that transaction, besides retaining the property of his picture. It is a curious fact, and indicates the uncertainty of such things, that his beautiful and impressive gallery in Newman-street, comprehending many of his finest works, and a series of sketches almost superior to his best finished productions, never attracted much attention, but lan-

guished, for the years it was open after his death, in a very considerable and inexplicable degree of obscurity.

As President of the Royal Academy, and as a private person, Mr. West was alike worthy of admiration and esteem. In his high office, his conduct was indeed exemplary. To rising artists he was uniformly the most sincere, and the kindest of advisers; and, of nearly five hundred pictures which he painted, and as many drawings which he made, there is not one unworthy of the beginning of his career, but all are addressed to the highest class of art, in sacred, historical, and poetical subjects! and a striking trait in his character, as president, as painter, and as citizen, must be confessed in the exalted spirit with which he ever excluded mercenary motives from his pursuits;—devoted to the Arts, he honoured them by the purity of his worship, and West's memory is untainted with the slightest odium of traffic in print-selling, or picture-dealing, or any of those trading jobs which, in the judgment of every liberal mind, bring degradation and disgrace upon one of the noblest of human professions. We record this to his immortal fame; though, at the close of so long, so laborious, and so distinguished a life, it left his family without a provision, and hardly enabled them to discharge their father's just and lawful debts. By the recent sale of his Gallery, only about £10,000 was realized for this purpose; notwithstanding the prices marked on the catalogue apparently amounted to more than double that sum. Many of the pictures, however, were withdrawn; and, among others, the 'Christ Rejected,' with which his son, Mr. Benjamin West, has gone to America for its exhibition; and 'Death on the Pale Horse,' now in the possession of his other son, Mr. Raphael L. West, which it is expected will be exhibited both in this, the artist's adopted country, and in his native land. Of Mr. West's other principal productions, the largest he ever painted, the figures in the foreground being eight feet in height, viz. 'St. Paul shaking off the Viper,' is at Greenwich: his Majesty has the Regulus, Hannibal swearing Eternal Hate to the Romans, Bayard, Epaminondas, &c. &c.; Lord Grosvenor the first Death of Wolfe,

and Battle of La Hogue; Lord Egremont the Nativity, the Ascension, and others; and the Raising of Lazarus adorns Winchester Cathedral.*

In society, and in domestic privacy, Mr. West was calm and cheerful. Without the least austerity, there was a certain even gravity about his manners, which inspired respect; and his conversation, like his paintings, never admitted of what is called the Comic; of which there is no instance throughout his many works. His appearance, also, was mild and placid; and a great simplicity marked all his habits, modes of expression, and principles. His memory was wonderfully retentive, insomuch that, within the last fifteen years of his life, he not only accurately recollected the objects of his youthful ardour in Italy, but absolutely restored several pictures of the old masters, with surprising fidelity—so vividly and lastingly were their various styles fixed upon his mind.

In December, 1817, Mr. West lost the partner of all his cares, anxieties, hopes, disappointments, and triumphs, for more than half a century; and, on the 10th of March, 1820, he himself breathed his last sigh, at the advanced age of eighty-two. His remains were interred with great pomp and ceremony in St. Paul's Cathedral; and he left his family poor! Till within a very few months of his decease, he painted with his wonted facility and vigour, and entertained comprehensive plans of new works which had for years occupied his active mind. His beloved art, indeed, was with him to the last, and death alone could terminate his delight and enthusiasm in its cause. The resistless destroyer could only with life put an end to all that remained of grand conceptions and incomplete plans;

* Many of his other Pictures are well bestowed,—one (Pharaoh) purchased by Mr. Neild at the late sale, was presented by that gentleman to Harrow School, and it now adorns the Speech-room, where he was a pupil, and is a governor. Some of those undisposed of by the Mortgagees, are, to use a mercantile phrase, yet in the market; and almost every fine collection in the kingdom boasts of its Wests. It is a trait of devotedness, remarkable enough to deserve record, that even in death the force of character was displayed:—We have seen in the possession of the late Lord de Tabley, the model of the President's hand, taken after his decease—it was a beautiful specimen, and still held the pencil as if instinct with life!

an end to the thoughts which sprung up so vividly, and the active motion of the hand which executed them so promptly; an end to those efforts of art, every one of which tended to the promotion of virtue, of morality, and of religion;—and the Arts had to mourn over a mighty loss in BENJAMIN WEST.

FRANCIS WRANGHAM, M.A. F.S.A.

Fr. Wrangham
Archdeacon of the East Riding of Yorkshire.

FISHER, SON, & Co LONDON. 1829

THE VENERABLE

FRANCIS WRANGHAM, M.A. F.R.S.

ARCHDEACON OF THE EAST RIDING OF THE COUNTY OF YORK, ETC.

THE subject of this Memoir is descended from a very respectable family. By a note in the "British Plutarch,"* we learn, that a Mr. Wraynham or Wrangham, one of his ancestors, suffered heavily through the instrumentality of Lord Bacon—

"That greatest, wisest, meanest of mankind,"

and the odious Court of the Star-Chamber. In documents to be found at the Herald's College, it is also recorded, that in the county of Durham "before 21 Eliz., John Wrangham purchased the manor of Blackburn of Marmaduke Thirkeld, Esq. and died in 22 Eliz. leaving William his son and heir; who, in the following year, left two coheiresses, Jane Emerson and Joan Wrangham." (*Surtee's Durham*, ii. 387.) From this it is evident, that the family was once distinguished; as, likewise, from the circumstance, that in an old marriage-contract mention is made of —— Wrangham, Esq. of Wrangham, a place no longer known to be in existence.

The name of Wrangham also occurs in the first year of the register of Langton near Malton, in the county of York, where the family appear to have possessed landed property, as some fields near that village still bear the appellation.

The father of the Archdeacon was Mr. George Wrangham, who in the latter part of his life occupied the beautiful farm of Raisthorpe near Malton, subsequently let for upwards of one thousand pounds *per ann.* He, likewise, rented the moiety of

* II. 461. See, also, the *State Trials*, vii. 102, &c.

another farm at Titchwell, near Wells, in Norfolk, very little inferior in value. For his personal worth, and natural talents, he was highly respected by those who could appreciate his value.

His only son FRANCIS, whose biography we are now handing down to posterity, was born June 11, 1769. From his seventh till his eleventh year, he was under the tuition of the Rev. Stephen Thirlwell, at West Heslerton, a village near Malton. It is not unworthy of remark, that Mr. Thirlwell himself received his own quota of learning at a small Free-school in Cumberland, and wrought afterward as a bricklayer at or near Tadcaster. In the course of the ensuing *sexennium*, Mr. Wrangham spent two summers under the Rev. John Robinson (who subsequently became master of the Free Grammar-school at York), and passed nearly two years with the Rev. Joseph Milner at Hull.

In October, 1786, he entered upon his residence at Magdalene College, Cambridge; and, during his first year there, sat as a candidate for an University-scholarship, and gained Sir William Browne's gold medal for his Greek and Latin epigrams on the subject,

"Ου το μεγα ευ, το δε ευ μεγα."

In October, 1786, on the invitation of Dr. Jowett, Regius-Professor of Civil Law, he migrated to Trinity Hall: and at a subsequent period, he removed to Trinity College.* On the final examination in January, 1790, for his bachelor's degree, he became Third Wrangler, and gained not only Dr. Smith's second Mathematical Prize, but also the Chancellor's first Classical Medal;—the highly gifted person who obtained the other, being the late much-lamented Mr. Tweddell. He afterward took pupils for some time during his residence in college; on leaving which, he was appointed tutor to the late Right Hon. Lord Frederick Montagu, only brother of

* "Thebes did his rude unknowing youth engage;
He chooses Athens in his riper age."

his Grace the Duke of Manchester. He subsequently entered into holy orders, and served the curacy of Cobham, in Surrey, during the years 1794 and 1795.

Church-preferment, which in many cases is the result of family-interest or of purchase, did not flow to Mr. Wrangham through these channels. Toward the close of 1795, Humphrey Osbaldeston, Esq. presented him to the vicarage of Hunmanby, and the perpetual curacy of Muston; and, through the recommendation of the same gentleman, he obtained at the same time the vicarage of Folkton.

In 1799, he married Miss Agnes Creyke, fifth daughter of Ralph Creyke, Esq. of Marton near Bridlington, and had the misfortune to lose her on her first confinement. Her daughter survived the calamity. His present wife was Miss Dorothy Cayley, second daughter of the Rev. Digby Cayley, and, in right of her mother, one of the coheiresses and representatives of the ancient family of *Strangeways*, descended lineally from Sir James Strangeways, who, in the reign of Henry VI. married the elder of the two coheiresses of the Lord Darcy Meinill.

By her, he has had five children. Of these, Philadelphia, the eldest, married the late Rev. E. W. Barnard, of Brantinghamthorpe: George Walter, M.A., of Magdalene College, Cambridge, is now rector of Thorpe Bassett, and Vicar of Ampleworth, Yorkshire: and Digby Cayley, after taking a double first-class degree at Brazenose, Oxford, and having for two years been Private Secretary to the Earls of Dudley and Aberdeen, as Secretaries for Foreign Affairs, has recently married Amelia, second daughter of the late Walter Fawkes, Esq. of Farnley Hall, who in 1806 was elected M.P. for Yorkshire.

In 1808, Mr. Wrangham was appointed Chaplain of Assize to W. J. Denison, Esq. High Sheriff of Yorkshire, and now M.P. for the county of Surrey; and, in compliance with the requests of the two Grand Juries of that year, printed both his Discourses. The same office, and the same double mark of respect, awaited him in 1814, when Sir Francis Linley

Wood, Bart. was High Sheriff for the county; and he held it a third time, in 1823, under the appointment of his intimate friend Walter Fawkes, Esq. No similar instance, it is believed, of a *triple* chaplainship ever before occurred.

In 1814, the Archbishop of York appointed him his Examining Chaplain at Bishopsthorpe; an office, which he has ever since exclusively filled.

Through a lapse which devolved to his Grace in 1819, Mr. Wrangham was enabled to exchange the vicarage of Folkton for the rectory of Thorpe Basset; and by the same high patronage he was, in 1820, appointed Archdeacon of Cleveland. This archdeaconry he resigned in 1828, upon being appointed to that of the East Riding of Yorkshire. He received, likewise, from his Grace, in 1823, the stall of Ampleforth in the cathedral of York; and a prebend of Chester, two years afterward, as an option. In right of the latter, he is now Rector of Dodleston in that county; where he has recently caused to be erected a monument to the memory of the Lord Chancellor Ellesmere, who had discreditably lain for upward of two centuries under a nameless stone.*

* The Inscription, from the pen of the Archdeacon, is as follows:—

Majorum gloria posteris quasi lumen est.

Subtus jacet
Quicquid mortale fuit
Thomæ
Baronis de Ellesmere
et Vicecomitis de Brackley,
viri antiquâ virtute ac fide,
per viginti plus annos
regni Angliæ
Cancellarii,
scientiâ, scriptis, facundiâ
spectatissimi.
Hominibus exemptus est
iv. id. April.
Anno Sacro M.DC.XVII.
Æt. circiter LXVII.

Orimur, morimur.
Sequentur, qui non præcesserint.

Mr. Wrangham is a member of the Roxburghe and Bannatyne clubs; and, as honorary adjunct, of several philosophical and literary societies.

We now proceed to give a list of his numerous publications.

He is said to have published anonymously, in 1792, an anti-radical parody on part of a comedy of Aristophanes, with critical notes, entitled "Reform, a Farce," 8vo.

In 1794, he sent to the press, "The Restoration of the Jews," a Seaton prize poem, 4to.

In 1795, "The Destruction of Babylon," a poem, 4to.—And a volume of Poems, 8vo.; to a few copies of the latter of which he attached, as a preface, a brief account of his academical history, beginning;—"Dryden obtained, whatever was the reason, no *fellowship* in the college. Why he was excluded cannot now be known, and it is in vain to guess: had he thought himself injured, he knew how to complain." (Johnson.) This Preface distinctly, and effectively, protests against what might otherwise perhaps have been uncandidly inferred from Mr. Wrangham's silence—the consciousness of having deserved exclusion from a fellowship.

In 1798, "Rome is Fallen!" a Visitation Sermon preached at Scarborough, 4to.

In 1800, "The Holy Land," a Seaton prize poem, 4to.

In 1801, "Practical Sermons, founded on Doddridge's Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul." Another set, having for their basis "Baxter's Saint's Everlasting Rest," appeared for the first time in 1816; when a selection of his various fugitive pieces was published in three vols. 8vo.

In 1802, "Leslie's Short and Easy Method with the Deists, and the Truth of Christianity demonstrated, with Four additional Marks," 8vo.

In 1803, "The Raising of Jairus's Daughter," a poem 8vo. And "The Advantages of Diffused Knowledge," a Charity-School Sermon, 4to.

In 1808, "A Dissertation on the best means of Civilizing the Subjects of the British Empire in India, and of diffusing

the Light of the Christian Religion throughout the Eastern World," 4to. And, in the same year, "The Restoration of Learning in the East," a poem, 4to. This was published at the express desire of the three judges, appointed by the University of Cambridge to award Mr. Buchanan's prizes.

In 1808, "The corrected Edition of Langhorne's Plutarch's Lives, with many additional notes," 6 vols. 8vo.—And two Assize Sermons, 4to.

In 1809, "A Sermon preached at Scarborough, at the Primary Visitation of the Archbishop of York," 4to.

In 1811, "The Sufferings of the Primitive Martyrs," a Seaton prize poem, 4to.

In 1812, "Joseph made known to his Brethren," a Seaton prize poem, 4to.

In 1813, "The Death of Saul and Jonathan," a poem, 8vo.

In 1814, Two Assize Sermons, 4to.

In 1816, "The British Plutarch," in six vols. 8vo.

In 1817, "Forty Sonnets from Petrarch," printed (with every advantage of typography) by Sir S. Egerton Brydges, Bart. at his private press, Lee Priory, Kent.

In 1820, "Dr. Zouch's Works collected, with a Prefatory Memoir," in two vols. 8vo.—And a Collection of Archbishop Markham's *Carmina Quadragesimalia*, &c. in 4to. and 8vo. for private circulation.

In 1821, "A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of Cleveland," 8vo.—And "The Lyrics of Horace, being a translation of the first four Books of his Odes," 8vo.

In 1822, "A second Charge, delivered to the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of Cleveland," 8vo.

In 1823, two Assize Sermons, 8vo.—And a third Charge, delivered to the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of Cleveland, 8vo.

In 1824, "*Sertum Cantabrigiense*;" or, the Cambridge Garland, 8vo.

In 1828, "Bp. Walton's Prolegomena to the Polyglott Bible, with copious annotations," in two vols. 8vo., under the sanction of the University of Cambridge; which, with her accustomed munificence, defrayed the expense of the publication.

"The Pleiad," or Evidences of Christianity, forming the twenty-sixth volume of *Constable's Miscellany*.

In 1829, a "Letter to the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of the East Riding of Yorkshire," on the Roman Catholic Claims; of which Mr. Wrangham had, for upward of thirty years, been the firm but temperate advocate.

He has occasionally employed his leisure by printing (for private circulation, exclusively) "*Centuri Mirabilis*," and "The Savings-Bank," 4to.; "The Doom of the Wicked," a Sermon founded upon Baxter, and "The Virtuous Woman," a Funeral Discourse on the Death of the Rt. Hon. Lady Anne Hudson, 8vo. and a few copies of a Catalogue of the English portion of his voluminous library; which, with characters of the subjects, authors, or editions, already exceeds six hundred pages, 8vo.

One of his latest *brochures* has been also of a private nature, entitled, *Psyche*, or rhymed Latin versions of Mr. Bayly's elegant "Songs on Butterflies." And he has recently printed a limited impression of exquisite Translations from M. A. Flaminio, by his late son-in-law, the Rev. E. W. Barnard.

Numerous Dedications* attest his promptitude in giving assistance to his literary acquaintance, or the respect shown to him in many instances by personal strangers. His Charges, beside vindicating the Clergy from the indifference or inactivity imputed to them by their enemies, have chiefly been occupied in asserting the doctrines of the Established Church against the Socinians, or advocating the uses and value of human learning.

* Among these, may be enumerated (in addition to the publications of the late Mr. Hornsey, Mr. Cole, and other Scarborough authors, and Visitation and Ordination Sermons by Pellew, Wyld, C. Barker, Courteney, Hett, &c.) Mr. Bell's *Stream of Time*, Nesbit's *Land-Surveying*, Ellis's *Latin Exercises*, Poole's *Classical Collector's Vade Mecum*, Bigland's *Yorkshire* in "The Beauties of England and Wales," Neville's *Leisure Moments*, Brown's *York Legends*, Green's *Poetical Sketches of Scarborough*, Rakin's *Translations* of one of Bp. Bull's invaluable Tracts, Oxlad's *Protestant Examiner*, in answer to Cobbett's virulent "History of the Reformation," Wasse's *Notes on the Gospels and Acts of the Apostles*, in three vols. Raleigh Trevelyan's *Greek Ode on the Sorrows of Switzerland*, and his *Elegy on the Death of the Princess Charlotte*, Eastmead's *Historia Rievallensis*, Basil Montagu's *Private Tutor*, and a *Volume of Essays*, Hett's *Death of Absalom*, &c. &c. &c.

In the foregoing enumeration of the Archdeacon's very various publications in the order of their appearance, we have purposely abstained from noticing his "Works" in 3 vols. 8vo. from the press of Baldwin, Cradock, and Joy, in 1816. Of this collection the first and second volumes are almost wholly occupied by Sermons, which are unquestionably among the most graceful compositions of their kind in the English language. The great simplicity of their style assimilates them to the plainness and pith of our elder divines; and it is no slight praise of any modern writer to say, that he calls up the memory of a Taylor or a Hooker. But in all his theological productions we observe, with much satisfaction, that Mr. Wrangham skilfully divests himself of that ornateness approaching to pedantry, which too often marks the effusions of men eminent for a finished university education and for classical attainments.

The third volume of those to which we have alluded, is of a very miscellaneous character, comprising Prize Poems, Translations from Latin into English, and from English into Latin; and some original compositions, including two very ingenious *Jeux des Mots*, which we take leave to copy, as instances of the happy union of playfulness and learning:—

"DIALOGUE I.

"Παντοιων τοματων λαλον εικονα, ποιμεσιν ἡδυ
Παιγνιον."

"CAN Echo speak the tongue of every country?	ECHO. Try.
Te virginem si fortè poscam erotica?	*Ερῶ ταχα.*
Ma si ti sopra il futuro questionerò?	*Ετεον ερῶ.*
Et puis-je le parler sur des choses passées?	*Essaye.*
Dic mihi quæso virum, vitiis cui tot bona parta:	BUONAPARTE.
Whom once Sir Sidney drove with shame from Acre.	A cur!
T' unlock our India, France would make of Turkey—	Her key
Would she then seize Bombay, Madras, Bengal?	All.
And did her chief fly Egypt, when most needed?	He did.
Whom is he like, who thrives but by escaping?	Scapin.
Croyez vous aux histoires, qu'en dit Denon?	*Non.*
What are the arms, with which he now fights Britons?	High tones.

FRANCIS WRANGHAM, M.A. F.R.S.

Ususne in istius minis fuit aliquis?	All a quis!
Quid nobis iterat tanto hic jactator hiatu?	"I hate you."
Qu'il vienne aussitôt qu'il le veut, ce grand homme!	A grand hum!
Nectit at ille moras, pelagusque horrere putatur!	*Peut-être.*
You'd think him then mad, if his forces he march here?	As a March hare.
Where does he wish those forces wafted over?	To Dover.
Granted—what would they be, ere led to London?	All undone.
Can George then thrash by land the Corsican?	He can
But what, if he should chance to meet our navy?	*Væ!*
Τυτῳ γ' αὖ εχθρα γη τε και θαλασσ' εφυ;	A few.
Atqui, ceu Xerxes, nostris fugere actus ab oris—	A bore is.
And hence he swears, he'll ne'er again turn flyer.	Liar!
How best shall England quell his high pretences?	*Paret enses.*
Et qu'est ce qu'elle montrera, pour calmer cet inquiet?	Εγχεα.
Ast unco ductus pœnas dabis, improbe, Gallis.	Gallows.
E chi ti vedrà morto, "Ben gli sta" griderà.	Agreed--Hurra!"

"DIALOGUE II.

——Quæ nec reticere loquenti,
Nec prior ipsa loqui potuit.

"AGAIN I call; sweet Maid, come echo me.	ECHO.	*Eccomi!*
Tell me, of what consists the heart of Gaul:		Of gall.
Her mad caprices in her ancient shape;		Ape!
Her present taste, for blood and riot eager.		*Tigre!*
Tell, of what god her sons are now the votaries:		Αρης.
And whose before, so wolfish grown and ravenous:		Venus.
Wretches, as changeful as the changing ocean!		*O chiens!*
Au roi, qui les aimoit, ils ont frappé le cou—		Πελεκυ.
Ma sotto i ré erano sempre allégri.		All agree.
Τις δε τοσην αυτοις ενεπνευσ' Ὑπατυ θρησκειαν;		Cayenne.
Aliquid mali molitur in nos consilî:		Silly!
Cumque illo miles Batavus conjurat amicè.		Rot 'em, I say.
Where would his Brest fleet in our empire land?		Ireland.
Αλλοθι δ' 'ο γ' ηπειλ' εισβαλεῖν διηνεκῶς.		*En Ecosse.*
Quisnam illum à Scotis manet exitus, auspice Moirâ?		Μοιρα.
Spem forsan nullam, Moirâ ibi jam duce, habet!		Deuce a bit.
Εις Αγγλικον δ'ηκειν ισως νοει τοδι.		To die.
How best shall we 'scape this invasion's alarm?		All arm.
Then, Englishmen, rush to the field, 'tis your duty:		Δευτε.
Be no longer the dupes of an Amiens truce.		*Ruse!*
(Ην δολος, υ φιλια· τυ δ'εκ φρενος ηλυθεν αυτος;		Otto's.)
Furem ego contundam, qui te rapere audet, agelle:		To a jelly.
Angliaque externos facilè opprimet ipsa latrones.		At her own ease.

And dost thou wish the throne restored by Moreau?	*Oro.*
Then from his height falls dread Napoleon;	Apollyon!
*(Scilicet hunc Anglus vocat, hunc Hebræus Abaddon!**	A bad one.)
And then the world, now scared, will laugh at him:	*Affatim.*
Il reste donc à souhaiter, que la France lui désobéit	So be it!

Were we to speak of Mr. Wrangham's poems generally, we should describe them as elegant and refined, rather than striking and grand. His taste is almost fastidious; and hence the perfect propriety of his epithets and diction, of which no better example could be cited than his "Raising of Jairus's Daughter."

In private life Mr. Wrangham is a gentleman of very polished manners; his address most urbane and persuasive; his person tall and commanding; and his countenance eminently dignified and,—if we may (from its mild and benevolent expression) use the word—apostolical. He might indeed sit to a painter, to realize a beau-ideal of a dignitary of the Church of England.

In conclusion, we have to state, that many and various as the productions of his pen have been, there is not one line which he need ever wish to blot, the whole being distinguished by innocent gaiety, by an earnest desire to benefit his fellow-creatures, and by unaffected piety.

* Rev. ix. 11.

BIBLIOTECA CENTRALA

THE RIGHT HONBLE WM PITT

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

WILLIAM PITT.

THAT we give an outline of the utmost brevity, to accompany the Portrait of WILLIAM PITT, is not a confession detrimental to the character of these Memoirs, of our "Portrait Gallery." *Nec sibi, sed toti genitum se credere mundo,* is the epigraph prefixed by one of his biographers (J. Gifford) to six good volumes of a history of his "Political Life" only; and the late Bishop of Winchester, in his work, though extended to half the same length, had proceeded no farther than the year 1793, (a period at which the prodigious talents and influence of his subject may almost be said to have commenced,) when death sealed his biographical labours. What then can be expected from a publication like ours, that shall do justice to so vast a theme? Homer's Iliad might be comprehended in a nut-shell; but *we* cannot comprise the history of Europe during the third part of a century—the most perilous and critical in the annals of nations—within the poor compass of our allotted page. The attempt would be preposterous; and as any Life of Pitt must embrace this wide field, we shall be content with an apology for so hopeless a task. Yet, aiming, as we shall do, at something more than a dry detail of dates and circumstances in the ensuing numbers of this publication—and trusting to be able to present our readers with spirited and characteristic sketches of the eminent individuals before them, generally accompanied by authentic anecdotes and peculiar illustrations—we are loth to dismiss the present paper without stating, that though of necessity meagre in this instance, we are not without expectation of communicating hereafter, under

some other form, such particulars of the private life of the "heaven-born Minister," as neither Mr. Gifford, the Bishop of Winchester, nor any other writer, have given to the world. What will, now, be by far the most interesting portion of such a Memoir, must supply a just notion of Mr. Pitt's manners, temper, and disposition, which his tutor, (and intimate from boyhood to death,) Bishop Tomline, says he has always considered as constituting the most extraordinary part of his character. But as yet no public light has been thrown on these points, and we will not weaken our hope of better, by doing partially what we could at this moment do.

WILLIAM PITT was the second son of William first Earl of Chatham, and of Lady Hester, only daughter of Richard Grenville, Esq. and Countess Temple. He was born at Hayes, Kent, on the 28th of May, 1759. The infant saw the light a few months before the accession of that Monarch to the throne, on the destinies of whose reign he was to produce so extraordinary an effect! During his childhood he was delicate, but at the age of fourteen was entered of Pembroke College, Cambridge, where his classical attainments, and remarkable discrimination of the meaning of writers and the sense of words, afforded a happy presage both of his future ability and eloquence. His university career was, though pleasant, extremely regular and studious. Leaving College, he resided at Lincoln's Inn in 1780, having previously kept his terms, was called to the bar on the 12th of June in that year, and went the western circuit. At the general election he was an unsuccessful candidate for the University of Cambridge; but in the January following, took his seat for Appleby, on the interest of Sir James Lowther (Lord Lonsdale).

This was his entry into public life; and from this we shall concisely enumerate his acts.—He opposed the minister, Lord North, and the American war; and several times proposed measures for the more equal representation of the people in Parliament. On the death of Lord Rockingham, and the dissolution of the old Whig party, he became, at the age of twenty-three, Chancellor of the Exchequer, under the Shelburne

administration. Cambridge University now elected him to represent her interests. The famous India Bill having thrown the country into a ferment, the Coalition ministry fell to pieces, and Mr. Pitt was appointed Premier. His political measures were, however, outvoted in the House of Commons, and a dissolution of Parliament displayed the genius and firmness of the young statesman, who had seized the helm in tempestuous times, and who was long after hailed by a kindred genius, as "the Pilot who (had) weathered the storm!" The supporter of, and supported by, our revered King, George the Third, Mr. Pitt resolutely encountered the appalling dangers of the French revolution, which shook England to its core, and overwhelmed all the rest of Europe. He effected the Union between Great Britain and Ireland; but he died without witnessing the triumph of his policy in arming the Continent against the ambition of Napoleon. Under him our commerce was encouraged to the utmost; his finance plans were of stupendous efficacy and magnitude; his resources as a Politician inexhaustible; his eloquence of the most admirable kind, whether exhibited in the brilliant choice of language, or the perspicuous powers of reasoning; and his whole conduct as a minister, disinterested and pure. With all his great official appointments, he left not sufficient to pay his debts, or find a tomb; but accumulated honours have been awarded by his grateful Country,* to him who, by his integrity and public virtue, justly earned the title of—

"THE ARISTIDES OF HIS AGE."

* He died on the twenty-third of January, 1806, on the anniversary of which day, twenty-five years before, he first became a member of the British Senate. On a vote of the House of Commons, his remains were solemnly interred at the public expense, and a monument ordered to be erected "to this excellent Statesman, with an inscription expressive of the public sense of so great and irreparable a loss." Forty thousand pounds were also voted for the discharge of his debts. The City of London placed a monument to him in Guildhall; and the Pitt Club has long existed, a living testimony to his patriotism, and transcendent merits. He flourished in times when party ran very high, and was consequently adored and reviled, as opinions swayed; but after his death, only one sentiment seemed to prevail among political opponents as well as friends, and he was universally allowed to be an illustrious and a good man.

Mr. Pitt never married. His whole career was so deeply immerged in matters of superlative national importance, that we can hardly bring our minds to contemplate him as an Individual, who entertained objects or cares for himself. Yet in private life he was much beloved; and the tears which watered his grave evinced that the sorrow felt was poignant. His early friends and associates were always remembered by him with affectionate feelings, and many a one found it a fortunate circumstance, that in their youth they had been connected with the future Minister. He made many a wealthy and noble family; though all his eminent appointments, and unlimited command of millions, happily for his glory, conferred neither riches nor titles on himself—the first Lord of the Treasury, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, a Lord of Trade and Plantations, a Commissioner for the Affairs of India, and the holder of a multitude of other lucrative or honourable offices! Except in a grand ambition, he was one of the most disinterested of mankind: and his public integrity, to which his bitterest political adversaries bore witness, was not more to be admired than his exemplary conduct in the social and interesting relations of life—as a son, brother, and friend.

HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY, GEORGE WILLIAM FREDERICK, THE THIRD.

George R

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HIS LATE MAJESTY

GEORGE THE THIRD.

To comprehend within a few brief pages the life of a Monarch who sat upon the throne for nearly sixty years, during which period a new world was founded, and the old world rent to its foundations, would defy the utmost ingenuity of the closest biographer. Happily for us, the attempt is unnecessary; for the virtues of our late venerable King, like all

> ——————— the actions of the just,
> Smell sweet and blossom in the dust;

and are, indeed, so vividly impressed upon the memory of a grateful people, that prolix eulogy and minute detail would be alike superfluous.

George the Second died suddenly at Kensington Palace on the 25th of October, 1760, and was succeeded by his grandson George, the third of that name, then in his twenty-second year, having been born in Norfolk House, St. James's Square, on the 4th of June (new style) 1738. The best accounts of his early education, represent him as more diligent and intelligent than quick; and his mature years proved that he was the reverse of deficient in solid understanding: on the contrary, the fruits of his gentleness and good nature in youth were ripened into the sound sense and dignity of his lengthened reign. That reign commenced as auspiciously, as, after all its human vicissitudes, it ended gloriously. The King was hailed as a true-born Englishman, and such was his character from first to last: he was also known to be a friend to literature and the arts—as bright an endowment as can ever adorn the possessor of a crown.

On Tuesday, 8th September, 1761, his Majesty was united to the Princess Charlotte of Mecklenburgh, and the splendid ceremony of their coronation took place on the 22d. On the 12th of August, 1762, George, his present Majesty, was born at the royal palace of St. James's; and the country rejoiced in the perpetuation of the House of Brunswick. In the same year His Majesty concluded the war which was raging at his accession; and Parliament voted addresses of congratulation on the return of peace upon advantageous and honourable terms.

But it is not our purpose to describe political events; and we gladly turn from ministerial and other changes, to the constant encouragement of nobler objects, where the King set the example of patronizing the most beneficial sciences and the most refined arts. After the completion of Somerset House, erected on the site of the old palace, the wings were appropriated to the existing Royal Society, and to the King's own Institution, the Royal Academy. Abroad, collections of drawings, models, manuscripts, &c. were made; at home, commissions were given for paintings and sculpture; and architecture, in particular, was ardently promoted, as a relaxation from the fatigues of royalty. It may seem trifling, in our brilliant and magnificent day, to allude to such things; but if we look at the absolute stagnation that preceded, we must acknowledge our national debt to George the Third, for reviving, with his earliest power, the taste and feeling which enrich and exalt a nation. From the beginning to the end of his reign the world was convulsed by strange revolutions and furious wars; yet such was the character of his government, that during this epoch, all the benevolent and useful pursuits which can employ the energies of enlightened men, were carried to a rare pitch of perfection in the kingdom blessed by his rule. Maritime discoveries were extensively promoted; every branch of natural philosophy was cultivated with extraordinary success; astronomy and agriculture (the heavens and the earth) were especially objects of royal encouragement—the former by erecting observatories and supporting ingenious inquirers, and the latter by even practi-

cal experiments; chemistry was advanced to a higher rank as a science; and, above all, morality was diffused over the nation by the protection and example of its King—

His life a lesson to the land he swayed.

If ever the history of a country illustrated the inestimable value of personal virtues in a sovereign, the history of England established that truth. When the principles of the French revolution, beautiful in theory, but horrible in their excess, were sapping the mind, as they afterwards desolated the nations, of Europe, the splendid spectacle of a Monarch pure in his public, and exemplary in his domestic life, stayed the contagion in these happy realms, and inspired a whole people with better resolves. The exceptions which agitated, could not overturn, the glorious fabric, while in their Monarch, the patriot, the father, the husband, the man, saw their noblest pattern; and rallied round the Constitution of Great Britain. For their rights as free citizens, and for their hearths, endeared to them by every social tie in common with the King they loved, they stood firmly forward; and while the storm ravaged all else, the United Kingdom, taught by him, remained unscathed, undaunted, and unchanged.

To the accurate observer, it is curious to remark how apparently slight are the circumstances upon which the most momentous events often hinge: the appearance, week after week, of the King at the theatres, accompanied by his affectionate Consort, and attended by their fine family, produced an extraordinary influence upon the public mind, and, it is not too much to say, had a prodigious effect in counteracting the dangerous doctrines so industriously propagated during this awful crisis. And accident, for evil is frequently turned to good, contributed to this auspicious result. The conduct of His Majesty when the assassin Hadfield aimed at his sacred life, the coolness and intrepidity which he displayed, his tender regard for the Queen's anxious emotions, and his consideration for the safety of the audience, were all so consonant to the English national feeling—that the exhibition of that night alone would have been sufficient to prevent a revolution.

It was, however, but a simple and genuine display of that character which carried His Majesty so admirably through every difficulty of a public nature, and every relation of individual privacy. To what is called fear he was insensible, as was not only evinced on the occasion to which we have just alluded, but on every other of doubt or peril; as, when a person was shot by his side at the review in Hyde Park, and when the maniac Nicolson endeavoured to stab him at St. James's. The former mysterious affair did not interrupt the military parade, and the King remained, as if nothing had happened, two hours upon the ground in front of the line, while other salutes were fired: the latter only hastened his departure from Town, that he might himself be the first to communicate the intelligence to his wife and family, that by hearing the news, and seeing him safe at the same time, they might not be alarmed by rumours gathering strength as they flew.

His Majesty's firmness has been described as obstinacy by parties opposed to his government and measures; but those who enjoyed the opportunity of knowing him well, have ever indignantly controverted this opinion. And assuredly if he were obstinate, it must be acknowledged that it was invariably a conscientious and upright determination. If convinced that he was right, after maturely weighing any question, nothing on earth could alter his mind, or divert him from a sense of justice; but, on the contrary, he was open to reasoning, and, when shewn to be in error, no one yielded with a sweeter grace. He was, in a word, a man of sterling worth and inflexible integrity; and as such men do not adopt resolutions lightly, they are not prone lightly to relinquish them. As a trait of the King's habit of thinking in this respect, we beg leave to introduce an anecdote. At a view of the Exhibition of the Royal Academy, His Majesty approached a portrait of a gentleman who had recently come over from the opposition side in the House of Commons, and accepted a lucrative appointment. "Who is that?" he inquired of his attendant: the name was mentioned. "Ah, (rejoined the King,) that is ——— who has changed his principles—I hate a man who can change his principles. Do

not mistake me (he added, after a short pause,) a man may change his opinions, and be as excellent as ever; but if he change his principles once, he will change them again whenever his interests render it expedient."

It may be recorded as another trait of the same disposition, that the King was one of the most punctual persons in his dominions in the discharge of his debts; insomuch that he actually entertained a horror of any of his trades-people being unpaid. Of this, many instances are within our recollection; but these, and a hundred little stories of his personal manners, when unrestrained by the etiquette of court, and partaking of calm rural pleasure, must be passed over in our unequal sketch; though there is not one of them but is calculated to raise his venerated memory still higher, if possible, in the esteem of every good man.

But we must speak of him in his public capacity, as a Constitutional King, than whom one so devotedly attached to the laws of the land never sat upon the English throne. Nor was his constitutional knowledge less than his constitutional attachment. We have the assurance of a noble Privy Councillor, long and well acquainted with the concerns of state, that His Majesty's notes on ministerial despatches, during the most perplexing and trying times, will, whenever they become matter of history, astonish the world by their shrewdness and depth of information. These despatches, it should be borne in mind, often related to questions of the utmost delicacy, difficulty, and importance: they were usually received by the Monarch about six o'clock in the morning, agreeably to his early hours, and taken by him alone into his closet for deliberation; by eight o'clock, when he came out to breakfast, they were re-delivered to the messenger, and carried forthwith to the minister, with such acute and profound observations and instructions upon them, as we have now on very high authority stated. And we have rather dwelt upon this point, because, from his Majesty's rapid mode of delivery in conversation, satire contrived to represent him as a person of inferior talent and intellect; and ridicule has a wonderful power upon popular

opinion, as Peter Pindar and the caricaturists contrived to prove in the present instance. Against their gibes and jests, however, we would, in addition to what we have already said, quote the opinion of no less eminent a judge than Charles James Fox. When that highly-gifted individual was admitted to an audience, upon his appointment of minister, he remained for two hours with the King, conversing on topics of the deepest interest, both in regard to the home and foreign policy of the country; and on issuing from the interview, he expressed himself in terms of unbounded astonishment at the knowledge and sagacity of his royal Master, whose attainments, in common with the majority of people, he had been taught so falsely to underrate. Of this ability he had, not too long after, a rather painful experience, in the dissolution of his administration. The King, it is notorious, was as fixedly resolved against granting the Roman Catholics what they have since attained, as he was against compromising his prerogative with the American Colonies. On these subjects he was immoveable—the obstinacy of his critics!—and when sorely pressed by his ministers (in 1807) respecting the religious scruple, our good Monarch hardly knew how to act, or what to do. A strong address was voted by the House of Commons, obviously repugnant to his sentiments, and a noble Lord was deputed, *ex officio*, to deliver it. He accordingly went up in due form; but his reception was so ungracious, that, at the end of his task, he took occasion humbly to resign his wand into the hands of his Majesty. The King, we have been informed, though hitherto vexed and almost irresolute, was roused into decision by this unexpected incident. He immediately seized the stick with an impatient gesture, and, taking it to the corner of the room, put it down with a smart noise. He then returned to the noble Lord, and said hastily, "Now, my Lord, you have incapacitated yourself from carrying back any answer from me; as a private person, I must wish you good-morning. I will take time to consider the matter."—Next day, we believe, it was intimated to Mr. Fox and Lord Grenville, that the King was ready to receive their resignations: it was at this time that Mr. Sheridan

complained of his colleagues having built a wall to run their heads against!

We have ventured to relate these few anecdotes, not merely because they are new to the public, but because we consider them to be far better than laboured essays for the elucidation of truth. That they place George the Third in the light of a patriotic, conscientious, wise, and politic prince, cannot for a moment be doubted; and such, in fact, was his real character. It is hardly possible for a Sovereign, unexperienced in the ways of life, indulged, flattered, and deceived, to be like less elevated men; but *he* was one of the most virtuous of mankind. By his act, the independence of judges, and, consequently, the more pure administration of the laws, was effected; by his example, the decency of the stage—a certain indication of the decency and morality of general feeling—was enforced and improved. In him every charitable institution found a supporter and benefactor, and every establishment for the promotion of literature, science, or the fine arts, a patron and friend. The consequence has been an honour to humanity, and an increase of prosperity and of glory to his kingdom.

Yet was not our good King exempt from sufferings. Severe afflictions clouded several portions of his life, and threw a sad veil over its close. Happily, perhaps, he was unconscious of the heavy blows which struck his dearest affections to the earth, within a very few years of his own descent into the tomb. He died on the 29th of January, 1820, aged eighty-two, and in the 60th year of his reign. "He died"—and *can* we say so? Surely we might more literally receive the expression concerning him, that the King *never* dies; for the virtues of George the Third never can die in the gratitude and love of his people.

It is much to be wished that a good biographical Memoir of His Majesty, were written by some one of the very few individuals competent to do justice to his private and domestic character, before the remembrance of those traits, which would render it inestimable to all posterity as a popular lesson, are lost in the more obvious light of his public life.

NATIONAL PORTRAITS.

What a volume it would be for any of the Libraries or Cyclopedias which are now in the course of publication: and how admirably (if his important avocations ever afforded him sufficient time) might this desideratum be supplied by the distinguished writer, from whose pen the affecting account of the last days of His Royal Highness the Duke of York was given to a sympathizing public.

*** We are indebted to the Corporation of Liverpool, for permission to copy the Portrait of our late gracious King, which precedes this Memoir. It is by Cornelius Henderson, from the whole-length Painting by Sir Thomas Lawrence, in the Grand Saloon of the Town Hall of that flourishing Town; and we feel much gratification in being enabled to give a likeness less familiar than most others.

THE RIGHT HONBLE SPENCER PERCEVAL.

THE RIGHT HON.

SPENCER PERCEVAL.

It is a pleasing occupation to sit down to write the life of a great or a good man, even though the impossibility be felt of doing justice to his memory, and though, as in the present instance, there is a gloomy and sorrowful shadow cast over its termination. But as there is a deeper awe inspired in contemplating the sun sink to rest amid a panoply of dark and storm-streaked clouds, than in witnessing him set in all the gorgeousness of a calm evening sky; so is the interest sadly deepened when we see the eminent and the virtuous plunged into the grave by sudden and unusual means, and in the midst of surrounding horrors.

As the writer of this Memoir was a close eye-witness of, and an agitated actor in, the scene that deprived England of her distinguished ornament and principal Minister—and as he is enabled to throw a new and clear historical light over that fatal event—he will hastily pass in review preceding biographical details, and, he trusts, awaken the sympathy of his readers, by relating the affecting particulars of the appalling catastrophe.

Spencer Perceval, born in Audley Square, November 1, 1762, was the second son of John, Earl of Egmont, by Catherine Compton, of the noble family of Northampton, from whose brother, Spencer, the Earl of that title, he derived his name. The house of Perceval is of high antiquity, and traces its genealogy, in an unbroken line, to the Norman Conquest; when Robert, Lord of Brehewal, (second son of Eudes, sovereign Duke of Brittany,) followed the fortunes of William, was established by him in English possessions, and was succeeded

by children who, within a few generations, changed the name of Brehewal into that which their descendants have ever since borne. Many historical distinctions mark the succeeding links of the race; but it is enough to state, that in the last of them, two peerages, the Earldom of Egmont and the Barony of Arden, were severally held by Mr. Perceval's half-brother, and brother, the sons of his father by his wives Catherine, daughter of the Earl of Salisbury, and of Catherine Compton, already mentioned.

The infancy of Mr. Perceval was spent at Charlton, the seat of his family in Kent; whence, after attaining the early rudiments of education, he was removed to the school at Harrow. At the proper age he entered of Trinity College, Cambridge, where Dr. William Lort Mansell, afterwards Bishop of Bristol, was his tutor; and where, by his extraordinary talents and unwearied application, he attained the highest academical honours. In 1781, he left the University with the degree of Master of Arts, and was admitted a student of Lincoln's Inn. Here also ability and industry rendered him conspicuous, so that when called to the bar in 1786, great hopes were entertained of his future professional advancement. Nor were they disappointed, either in his professional career, or in the more exalted political sphere in which he was called to move. At the end of ten years a silk gown rewarded his exertions; but his powers of mind, displayed in a pamphlet which he wrote to prove, that "an impeachment of the House of Commons did not abate by a dissolution of Parliament," having attracted the attention of that acute and sagacious judge of men, the late William Pitt, an intimacy was formed between them, and Mr. Perceval became a member of the House of Commons, as the representative of Northampton, in the room of his cousin, who had succeeded to the Earldom. His opinions were previously well known, and he only confirmed them by his first speech, delivered on the 2d of June, 1797, in support of Mr. Pitt's bill for the better prevention and punishment of all traitorous attempts to excite sedition and mutiny in his Majesty's service. It has been remarked as a striking coincidence, that his last

speech in parliament was addressed to the enforcement of similar opinions; for it was in defence of Mr. Ryder's bill for more effectually preventing the administration of unlawful oaths.

At that period, Mr. Perceval is described, in the character of a public speaker, as possessing many of the qualities which continued to distinguish him, till more elevated trusts and more responsible situations developed higher energies and nobler faculties. He was then graceful in manner, and easy in utterance; his voice clear and melodious, his sentiments benevolent, his style placid, so that he rather won converts than forced conviction; but we witnessed, almost with astonishment, towards the close of his life, when the Prince Regent, by the memorable and illustrious act of retaining his afflicted Father's ministers, had strengthened his confidence, and confirmed his councils; we witnessed him then, we repeat with wonder, rise, as was said of his splendid prototype, like a giant refreshed, and pour forth his eloquent appeals, as the occasion provoked, in terms of the keenest and most biting irony, or in language the most convincing, impassioned, and overwhelming. In reply he was always a fearful antagonist; but it was only at his latest hour he afforded so striking an example of the truth, that the really great mind expands in the encounter with difficulties, while the inferior nature falls prostrate before them.

Yet even in his earlier time, Mr. Perceval's parliamentary talents were so considerable, that within a year or two of his entering the walls of the House, we find him calling up the leading members of the Opposition to answer his arguments and refute his conclusions. It was not, therefore, unexpected, that, on the formation of the Addington administration, in 1801, he was appointed Solicitor General, and Attorney General the ensuing year; which office he retained till the death of Mr. Pitt, when he resigned it, and appeared on the benches of the Opposition, as a distinguished leader of that phalanx whose watch-word was "Church and State." In this position he stood when the famous Roman Catholic bill, (to which we have alluded in a preceding Memoir,) dissolved the

Whig ministry; and in the new arrangements which ensued, (March, 1807,) he was appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer. During the political perplexities of the following years,—the Walcheren expedition, and the affairs which led to the retirement of the Duke of Portland,—Mr. Perceval steered his way with increasing reputation; so that when he succeeded the noble Duke as First Lord of the Treasury, (weakened as the Government was by the resignations of Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Canning,) it was purely by the integrity of his character that he was enabled to retain the helm. How well he navigated the vessel of the state, the new era that opened in the Peninsula, the defeat of all the gigantic measures directed by Buonaparte against our commerce and maritime supremacy, the issue of the Regency question, (which reflected a glory over his patriotic course,) proudly record, without the aid of the biographer's eulogy. The latest posterity will divide the everlasting fame of this crisis between the loyal Prince and dutiful son, and his inflexibly firm and upright Minister.* It will afford to ages yet to come, a resplendent lesson of true dignity of nature paying homage to the genuine discharge of conscientious duty, even though it hurt the inward sentiment of generosity in the royal breast, and seemed to compel a purpose which it would have been so much more delightful spontaneously to yield.

We must now, however, approach that melancholy event which, with the breath of life, extinguished all this fleeting gleam of honour and of power. Within three months, on Monday, the 11th of May, 1811, Mr. Perceval fell by the hand of an assassin, in the lobby of the House of Commons, into which he was proceeding for the discussion of the Orders in Council: and, for the reason we have already given, we trust we may be allowed, without the imputation of presumption, to relate the particulars of this calamity, with the additional interest of speaking in the first person.

I had ascended the stair which leads to the folding door of the lobby, and was about to push it open for myself, when, turning partly round, I saw the Premier (with whom I had the

* February, 1811.

honour of a very slight personal acquaintance) mounting the steps immediately behind me. I bowed to him, and was saluted in return with that benevolent smile which I was so instantly destined to see effaced for ever; for, as I held back the door on the right to allow the precedence of entering, the mortal bullet was sped by the villain, who had (as was afterwards proved) long stationed himself on the spot to watch for his victim, and commit this unholy murder. It is an extraordinary fact, (and I leave it to be explained on any system of moral or physical sensation,) that though so near Mr. Perceval at this moment that I could have touched him, and if the ball had passed through him it must have struck me, yet I did not hear the report of the pistol, but only saw a wreath of smoke mount from the place. In the first confusion, indeed, no one of the many individuals present precisely knew what had really happened, and it was the fall of the martyr of assassination only, that developed the nature of the atrocious deed. On receiving the wound, the unfortunate gentleman fell almost back towards his left, against the angle formed by the door and the wall, exclaiming very faintly, "*O God!*"* or, *O my God!*" the last words he ever uttered; for immediately, as if moved by an innate impulse to seek for safety in the House, he made an effort to rush forward, but merely staggered a few paces, and dropped down on the spot, in the midst of the four pillars, (7, 8, 10, 11,) marked thus + in the accompanying plan of the lobby, which I drew within twenty-four hours of the catastrophe. I observed Mr. William Smith the member for Norwich, Lord Francis Osborne, (I think,) a Mr. Phillips, and several other persons, hasten to raise him up: there was an effusion of a little blood on the mouth, and the pale features bore the stamp of death. The body was carried, as our dotted line indicates, into the Speaker's-room by the opening on the left.

This was the dreadful work of not more fifteen seconds; and, during the same period, (having first run forward to render any assistance to Mr. Perceval, in which I was anti-

* I am particular in mentioning these circumstances, as they were differently, and not altogether accurately, represented at the time by various witnesses.

cipated by the instant interposition of the parties I have just mentioned,) my attention was directed to the assassin by a gentleman (marked 1, whom I since knew to be Mr. Eastaff, of the Vote-office, at the door of which he stood,) pointing out Bellingham, and exclaiming, "That is the murderer!" He had, with apparent calmness, retired from the fatal spot (marked 16 Bellingham—17 Mr. Perceval—18 the Writer of this,) and was sitting down upon the bench on the hither side of the fire-place, when I arrested him by the collar.* This was no act of which to be vain, for he neither offered resistance, nor seemed for a time to regard what was passing about him. His breast was stripped open, and a second pistol (loaded), and other things, were taken from his person, by Mr. Dowling and others. Of these, the manuscript copy of his Petition of Grievances in Russia, (whence the fac-simile appended to this

* I am again particular, because, in the testimony, at the trial, of a gallant general, Gascoyne, who came from a Committee-room above, and through long passages as well as through the House into the lobby, he spoke of having rushed forward and seized Bellingham, as if no one had preceded him. Now, this was not only impossible, from the distance at which he was when the crime was committed, but I remember well, that Sir Charles Long, (the present Lord Farnborough,) Mr. Vincent Dowling, and Mr. Burgess, the solicitor of May-Fair, were all about the person of the assassin for (under such circumstances) a considerable time before the General came up. Mr. Dowling, especially, had collared Bellingham on the opposite side, nearly simultaneously with myself, and Mr. Burgess snatched the instrument of death from his hand; and it was the place of the former which General G. took, while he, Mr. Dowling, came in front to search the pockets and person of the prisoner. The individuals I have named are alive, to testify to the correctness of this statement; and that it is only now given to the public, is owing to the persuasion, that it might have produced a very injurious effect, if promulgated at the time. For the plain truth is, if Bellingham's acute counsel had been aware of the circumstances, so as to cross-examine the evidence, it is not improbable they might have very seriously embarrassed the jury, notwithstanding the notoriety of the murder; since it is on the evidence adduced, alone, that a criminal can be found guilty.—In concluding this note, I am far from desiring to impute the blame of deliberate falsehood to any one: the consternation that prevailed might well excuse imperfection of memory, and the blending of after hearsay with what was actually seen and done. And, besides, all the chief facts were substantially true; though, as far as person and manner were concerned, the way in which they were substantiated on the trial was grossly erroneous, as must be seen whenever the examinations, previous to committing Bellingham to prison, are lent to history.

Memoir is transferred) and the want of redress for which led to his insane revenge, is in my possession,* identified by the initials of Joseph Hume, to be produced, if requisite, at a future period. I also possess a common-looking, but powerful opera-glass, found upon him, with which he had, on several preceding nights, made himself acquainted with Mr. Perceval's personal appearance, from the gallery of the House of Commons—a circumstance which, in my opinion, contradicts the supposition that he equally meditated the assassination of Lord Leveson Gower; though, unquestionably, he bore a strong resentment to that nobleman, for what he considered to have been his neglect of him in his northern mercantile transactions. But to return to my painful narrative. Bellingham, with his breast exposed, and now extremely perturbed, was in a state of great excitation when General Gascoyne appeared, and recognized him as a man whom he knew, from having seen him at Liverpool. No words, indeed, can picture his frightful agitation: large drops of agonizing sweat ran down his pallid face, (I am not exaggerating in this description of extreme human emotion, when I declare, that the former resembled rain-drops on a window, in a heavy storm, and that the latter was of the cadaverous hue of the tomb;) and, from the bottom of his chest to his gorge, rose and fell a spasmodic action, as if a body as large as the hand were choking him with every breath.† Never, on earth, I believe, was seen a more terrible example of over-wrought suffering: yet, in language he was perfectly cool and collected. Some one came from the Speaker's room, and said, "Mr. Perceval is dead! Villain, how could you destroy

* "No. 10" of documents, &c. marked by the magistrates, Mr. M. A. Taylor and Alderman Combe, before whom Bellingham was taken into a room up-stairs, and, after hearing witnesses, committed to Newgate. The record of this proceeding, if, as I presume, preserved, and of the examinations before the grand jury which found the bill, will furnish the most accurate, as well as the most immediate, account of the murder. In such cases, as the trial at the Old Bailey proved, time is not favourable to truth.

† The miserable creature struck his chest repeatedly with his palm, as if to abate this sensation.

so good a man, and make a family of ten or twelve children orphans?" To which he feelingly replied, "I am sorry for it." He afterwards justified the sacrifice on the same grounds which he took at his committal, and on his final trial.

It is not my province to describe the scene of anxiety and tumult which followed the perpetration of this monstrous crime. Doors were guarded, messengers were running to and fro,—all was disorder. But in a few minutes, when the nature of the calamity was ascertained, the Speaker of the House of Commons recalled men to their senses, by assuming the chair of that assembly, and ordering the guilty to be brought before him. Mr. Taylor, the ancient door-keeper, for once opened it to all that came, and I, on one side, and, I think, General Gascoyne on the other, conducted the unresisting prisoner to the bar. The forms of Parliament, however, refused cognizance to the transaction, and the house was adjourned, in order that the county magistrates present might proceed according to law: in consequence of which the two magistrates I have named, repaired to the inquest in an apartment above, where Bellingham hardly spoke, and whence he was, with due precautions, soon after committed to Newgate.

To this, I hope not too minute, history of an event unparalleled in its effect upon the country, since the assassination of the Duke of Buckingham by Felton, and still more unparalleled in moral atrocity, I have little to add. The rapidity with which the news flew to every part of the metropolis, and thence throughout the country, could hardly be reconciled with possibility; and the extraordinary agitation which every where prevailed, looked more like the convulsion of an empire, than the loss of one man, however exalted and beloved. But his virtues had made all the world his friends, except the wretch who shed his blood; and his death was bewailed with a more unanimous and sensible sorrow than is usually given to the fate of those, the brightest and the best, who shine in times of political struggle, and reach the goal of political ambition.

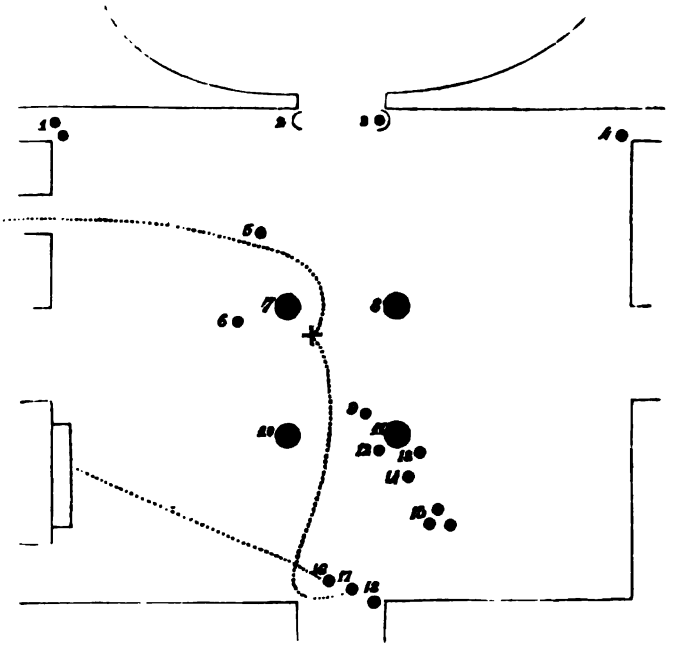
The annexed drawings will illustrate the foregoing relation. The first is a fac-simile of the concluding prayer of Bellingham's

petition—the MS. copy of which, taken from his person, is in the possession of Sir Francis Freeling, to whom it was presented by Mr. Jerdan.

As your Petitioner
presumes it would be
only right for him to be
remunerated his losses
and receive a compen-
sation for his personal
sufferings, as may be
just and proper.
And your Petitioner &c
(signed)
John Bellingham
London 21 Jan^{y} 1812

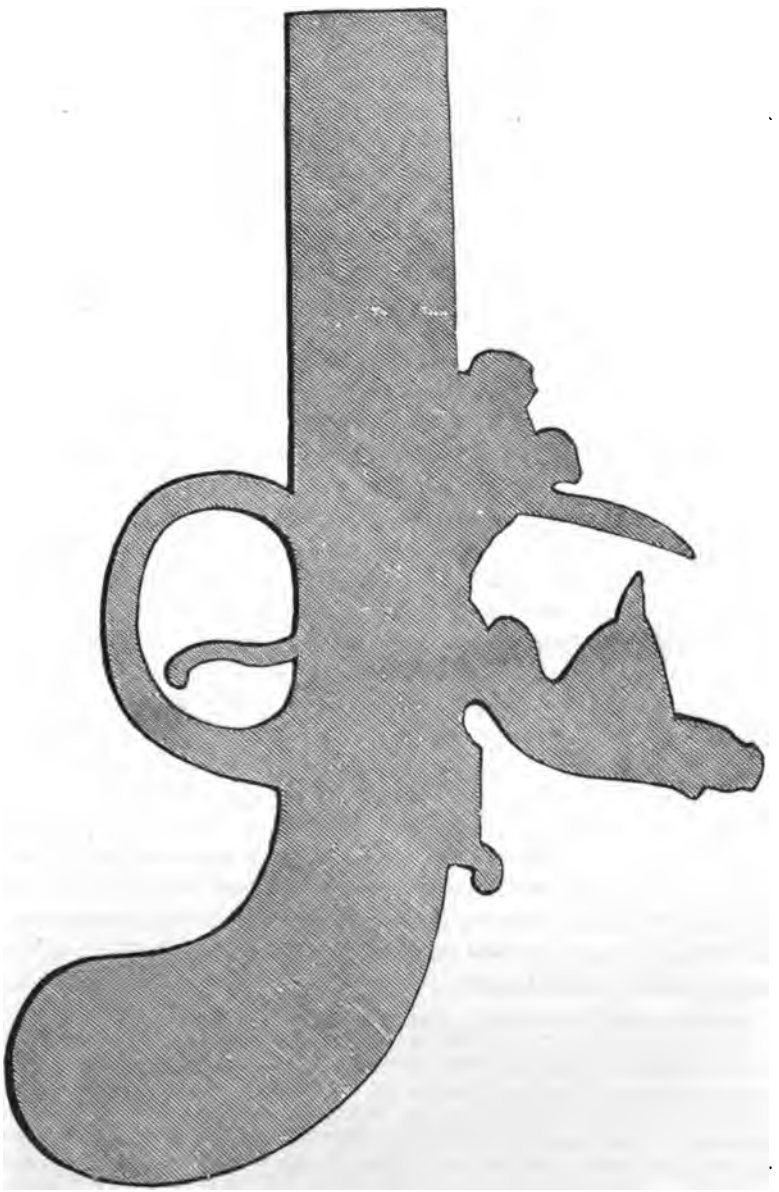
Upon this document it is remarkable to observe, that the date is 1812—whether a mistake, or an indication of insanity, it is difficult to imagine. Our second Engraving is the plan of the lobby, to which frequent reference has been made. There were, perhaps, about thirty individuals in it at the time of the murder. 7, 8, 10, 11, are the pillars which support the ceiling. 1, Mr. Eastaff at the door of the Vote-office. 2 and 3, Mr. Taylor and Kennedy (it is believed), the door-keepers at the entrance into the house, and at the farther side of the lobby.

5, 6, 9, 12, and 13, Mr. W. Smith, Lord F. Osborne, Mr. Burrell, M.P., Mr. Burgess, and Mr. Dowling—we are not precise as to the exact place, but they were nearly so situated. 15, Mr. Boys a Solicitor, and several persons from Ramsgate engaged upon a bill concerning the pier. This Mr. Boys was an important witness, though not called upon at the trial. The other marks indicate parties whom circumstances did not bring forward to the knowledge of the writer. 16, 17, and 18, were Bellingham, Mr. Perceval, and Mr. Jerdan, at the folding door which gives admission to the lobby; and in their relative situations, when the mortal crime was perpetrated.



The fatal instrument by which so great a change was caused in the affairs of this kingdom and in the general politics of Europe, was no more than the figure on the next page; for it was laid on paper, and traced by Mr. Jerdan, while in his and Mr. Dowling's possession. Being produced at the trial, it became an object of contention, and, we suppose, was finally delivered to the Treasury, which was at the expense of the prosecution.

SPENCER PERCEVAL.



In this Memoir we have preferred, as we intend in the future Numbers of these Sketches, dwelling on what is unpublished and interesting, rather than following the beaten track of mere dates and well-known circumstances. We have, therefore, taken no notice of Mr. Perceval's intimate acquaintance with all the mysteries attached to the conduct of the late Queen Caroline, nor of many other important matters in which he was very deeply concerned. We have not even recorded him as the ardent friend and champion of the Established Church of England, nor his zealous efforts to ameliorate the condition of the inferior orders engaged in its service. Nevertheless, the improvement of the stipends of poor curates, and the building of places of worship, where required by increasing population, are eminently the results of his advocacy and exertions.

But it would demand a wide scope to enumerate his good actions, and an abler pen than ever we shall wield, to do justice to his public and private virtues. Suffice it to say, that the character of "An honest man, the noblest work of God," could never be more truly applied to mortal being, than to him.—"The points of character which raise a man above his fellows, and bring him nearest to the pattern of Christian perfection—piety, benevolence, and self-control, corresponding to the three great divisions of duty to God, our neighbour, and ourselves"—were, by an eminent divine, (the present Bishop of Durham, on preaching a funeral sermon on the occasion of his death, in the chapel of Lincoln's Inn,) allotted to the lamented statesman whose loss a sympathizing people deplored; and to him he justly bore witness, that, "daily engaged in public business; perpetually called into public conflict with keen and powerful opponents; ever at his post of duty; shrinking not from personal toil or obloquy; we yet find his very assailants acknowledging his candour, his gentleness, his never-failing equanimity under every provocation." To this might well have been added his humanity, his private charity, his exemplary domestic conduct, his pure morality, and his unaffected religious sincerity. But we have confessed that it is not ours to fill up this picture; and we must now leave Mr. Perceval to the esteem and love of his country.

In the year 1790, he was united to Miss Jane Wilson, the companion of his childhood at Charlton; his brother, Lord Arden, having a few years before married her elder sister. To his widow, and offspring of twelve children, Parliament granted provisions: to the former an annuity of 2000*l.* per annum for life; 1000*l.* to the oldest son, to be increased to 2000*l.* at the demise of his parent; and 50,000*l.* to be vested in trust for the other branches of his numerous family.—The parliamentary discussions on these points, and on the public funeral, which was voted by both Houses, were extremely affecting; and few periods of English history can be viewed with more instructive interest, and greater sympathy, than that which comprehends the patriotic ministry, and the distressing death, of Spencer Perceval.

SPENCER PERCEVAL.

The following character of Mr. Perceval, is from a work entitled "Portraiture of a Christian Gentleman;" which we purposed to quote in our last Number, but were prevented by typographic arrangements. We now annex it with heartfelt approval, as a fit appendage to our Memoir:—

As we wander among the shades of these great statesmen, of the late reign, to find the model of the Christian gentleman, Mr. Perceval presents himself as next in order. Mr. Pitt was gone; but the Christian gentleman on the throne still maintained his own characteristic government and moral administration; and Mr. Perceval was a proper agent in his hands. He was a man of rare abilities, and stood unrivalled in fervid debate, flowing utterance, and ready reply; his politics were in progression with the great destinies of his country, and his liberality kept pace with the march of the times; he presented the single instance of a great statesman formed out of the practised lawyer. In soaring from the bar to the senate, he left behind him the exuviæ of his profession, and mounted with a sure wing to the highest elevation of a subject. Whatever may have been his intellectual rank in a comparison with the great man who preceded him, it is enough to say of him, that he was equal to his undertakings. He had a business-like acquaintance with all parliamentary subjects; an admirable accuracy of tact; great promptitude and felicity in handling intricate matters; a familiar mode of expounding great measures, in all their details, relations, and facts; argumentative without subtlety, voluble without verbosity, and sprightly without levity: his reasoning was sound, his diction elegant, his illustrations clear; and added to all this, he possessed a manliness of temper, and a dignified good-nature which nothing could provoke or disarm. If Mr. Pitt sustained the mind of his country at a higher pitch; if he was more magnanimous; if he was more a match for a deceptious philosophy, that had half wasted the civilized world; if his eloquence was more of that informed and pregnant kind, that never tires; more distinguished by its deep tones, pomp of description, and solemn appeals; more rich in permanent ideas; more beautifully expanded, and standing at a higher altitude of moral elevation; none merited more than Mr. Perceval the praise of that oratory which compasses its point, and keeps its end perpetually in view. To be pertinent, masculine, impressive, and clear, is no small distinction, and that distinction was his. Of no man could it be said, that he possessed a more absolute control over his own resources, for

instantaneous and unpremeditated use, than the minister last mentioned; but it was his greatest praise, that he reflected in his private life and social intercourse the characteristics of the Court. He was a man of unostentatious piety, like the Prince he served, and, like him, a Christian gentleman of the genuine English church, not resting in a formal profession, or a lifeless orthodoxy, but illustrating the Gospel by his public adoption of its verities, and his practical submission to its precepts.

CORRIGENDA:—*Memoir of Mr. Perceval.*

We are anxious that every memoir we give the public should be authentic and correct; and none but those who have essayed biographical writing know how many difficulties beset even the simplest efforts of this description. Errors are copied and perpetuated in almost every authority that it is necessary to consult; and it is seldom in the power of the biographer to obtain access to better sources of information—for it is not an unfrequent circumstance, that parties themselves, and their nearest connexions, fall into blunders both with regard to dates and facts. All that can be done, therefore, is to use due diligence, and, when mistakes occur, to amend them, as we do now in reference to our memoir of the late Mr. Perceval, where we were particularly desirous of accuracy. Our readers will have the goodness, at page 1, line 6, from the bottom, to insert the word "fifth" before Earl; and three lines farther down, for "Brehewal" to read "Breherval."—This lord was not certainly the second son, but supposed to be a younger son of his noble family, whose descent from the sovereign dukes of Brittany is only hypothetical.

In page 2, line 2, "Brehewal" again occurs for "Breherval," which does not appear to have ever been used as a family name; and it is only known that one branch of the numerous posterity of Robert, the founder, had assumed the name of Perceval in the reign of Richard I. which their descendants have borne ever since. Line 3, for "succeeding links," read "other branches;" line 8, dele "of."

Lines 10, 11, Charlton was not lord Egmont's "family seat," but merely a "temporary residence;" and line 14, not "Dr. Lort Mansell," but "Mr. Mathias," the distinguished author of the Pursuits of Literature, was Mr. Perceval's tutor.—Strictly speaking also, Mr. Perceval took no "academical honours," though by his talents and conduct he attained a high academical reputation.

In page 4, line 10, from the bottom, alter, with a pen, 1811 into 1812; and, as a consequence of this erratum, dele the remark on the date of Bellingham's signature to his Memorial.

Bottom of page 12, "and on the public funeral."—We do not wish it to be understood that the funeral was voted at the public expense, though in every other sense eminently public and national.

We have only to add, that since the publication of our last Number, we have spoken with lord Farnborough and with Mr. Dowling on the subject, and both, with the addition of one or two slight particulars which we had forgotten, fully confirm us in the correctness of our historical statement.

THE HON^BLE GEORGE KEITH ELPHINSTONE, ADMIRAL LORD KEITH, K B

Keith

FISHER, SON & CO. LONDON 1830

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

LORD KEITH, K.B.

ETC. ETC. ETC.

QUIET, with a flapping sail, seems at the present day to brood over the command of the British Navy. There are no bold and powerful enemies to awake her thunders, no stormy and dangerous blockades to exhaust her skill, no strange and desperate deeds to excite her enthusiasm. The mighty giant is reposing on gathered laurels; and when stirring in action, it is simply to gather the strength of scientific improvement, and extend the boundaries of knowledge throughout the peaceful world. Yet the time is not far distant since in our naval superiority we found the firm anchor of our hope and safety; and in these records of the illustrious and distinguished, there can be none worthier of a place than the heroes who upheld the honour of England at that tremendous period.

Among the foremost of the names which illustrate this epoch—among the officers of tried courage and consummate ability, who shone even amid the splendid crowd where a Nelson, a Jarvis, a Hood, a Howe, a Duncan, a Collingwood, and a hundred others, shed a glory over their profession and their country,—Admiral GEORGE KEITH ELPHINSTONE is well entitled to take his place.

The subject of our Memoir was born in 1747, of an ancient and noble family; his father, Charles (the tenth) Lord Elphinstone, being descended from the Keiths renowned in Scottish history, and his mother a daughter of John, Earl of Wigton. He was educated at Glasgow for the sea; and, in February, 1762, commenced his career on that element, under

the command of Captain Jarvis, (afterwards Lord St. Vincent) in the Gosport. The early years of service do not require minute tracing: our young sailor was employed in several frigates, went a voyage to China with his brother William, and, in 1769, was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, by Commodore Sir John Lindsay, on the East Indian station. In 1772 he took the rank of Commander, with the Scorpion, of 14 guns; and in March, 1775, received his commission as Post-Captain. During the ensuing part of the American war, he served under Lord Howe and Admiral Arbuthnot, and at the reduction of Charleston, where he commanded a detachment of seamen on shore, his gallant conduct obtained the especial notice of General Sir Henry Clinton. About this time he was elected Knight of the shire for the county of Dumbarton, the seat of his family's possessions and influence, and returned home in the Perseus frigate with Admiral Arbuthnot's despatches, after the attack on Mud Island, where he was present. His next appointment was to the Warwick, of 50 guns, in which he fought a smart action with, and captured the Rotterdam, a Dutch ship of equal force. Nor was his political life at this crisis undistinguished, for he was one of the celebrated party of independent members of parliament who met at the Saint Alban's Tavern, and entered upon measures to form a united ministry, by reconciling the jarring opinions of Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, and the Duke of Portland. But the progress of the war called him again to the American station, where he enjoyed the honour of carrying midshipman Prince William-Henry, (so recently Lord High Admiral of England, H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence,) on a cruise in his ship, the Warwick, and enabling him to acquire, by a practical experience, a knowledge of that profession, the details of which, though (to use a nautical phrase) shelved for so many years, he has shown that he could never forget, but, on the contrary, was well able to apply, when at its head, to the benefit of the Navy. The capture of L'Aigle, a large French frigate, was the only other circumstance deserving of mention, which occurred in Captain Elphinstone's sea-faring, to the conclusion of peace in 1783.

From 1783 to the breaking out of the French war in 1793, our gallant tars had no foreign employment; but we find Captain Elphinstone not idle at home. At the general election in 1786, he was chosen representative for Stirlingshire; and, in the following year, he married Jane, daughter and sole heiress of William Mercer, Esq. of Aldie, county Perth, and by her (who died Dec. 12th, 1789) had issue an only child, Margaret Mercer Elphinstone, on whom the English Barony of Keith was settled in remainder, who succeeded to the title of Baroness Keith on her father's death, in 1823, having married, in 1817, the Comte de Flahault-de-la-Billardrie, by whom she has several children.*

In 1793 Captain Elphinstone, in the Robust, of 74 guns, belonged to the Mediterranean Fleet under Lord Hood, which, co-operating with the Royalist party, obtained possession of Toulon; and in these operations he commanded a body of 1500 seamen, which occupied the forts, and was ordered to assume the command of the whole, as Governor of Fort Malgue. In this capacity, he, with 600 British and Spaniards, routed General Carteaux, at the head of the republican advanced guard from Marseilles, consisting of 750 men and ten pieces of cannon, all of which, including two stands of colours, ammunition, horses, &c. were taken by the victors. On the 1st of October, Captain Elphinstone, combined with Lord Mulgrave and Rear-Admiral Gravina, assisted in the defeat of the French force, on the heights of Pharon; when, of about 2000 of the flower of their Eastern army, 1500 were placed *hors de combat*, with a very slight loss on the part of the allies. The accumulation of the enemy's numbers, however, after the capture of Lyons, having rendered Toulon no longer tenable, that place was evacuated in the most masterly manner, under the superintendence of Captains Elphinstone, Hallowell, and Mathews; and the subject of our Memoir was complimented by Lord Hood, in his despatch, for his unre-

* In order to dispose of the family records, we may here note, that Lord Keith married, secondly, in 1808, Hester Maria, the eldest daughter of Henry Thrale, Esq. of Streatham, by whom, also, he had one daughter.

mitting zeal and exertion, and for having seen the last man off, though there were a multitude of unfortunate Royalists, besides 8000 troops. As was to be expected, rewards at home attended these valuable services. It was at this period that Buonaparte rose into notice, though only an obscure officer of artillery.

During the ensuing year, the red and the white flag marked two separate promotions, and the ribbon of a K.B. was bestowed upon the Admiral. Nor did distinctions stop here: in 1795 he was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral, and in the Monarch, 74, commanded the expedition by which the Cape of Good Hope was reduced, and from a Dutch settlement became an important British colony. The testimonies to his conduct on this occasion by his military coadjutors, Generals Craig and Clarke, are of the most expressive character, and speak in the highest terms of his cordial co-operation and efficient services. Proceeding to the Indian seas, Sir George Elphinstone captured the entire Dutch fleet, of three line-of-battle ships and five frigates and sloops, in Saldanha Bay; and then returned to Europe early in 1797. On the 7th of March he was raised to the dignity of a Baron of the kingdom of Ireland, by the title of Baron Keith of Stonehaven Marischal.*

Admiral Lord Keith superintended the naval preparations at Sheerness for the trial of the mutineers at the Nore; and afterwards went to the Mediterranean as second to his old commander, now Earl St. Vincent; in consequence of whose illness the charge of blockading the Spanish fleet, of twenty-

* Among his subsequent promotions, honours, and dignities, were—

Admiral of the Blue, January, 1801.
The thanks of both Houses of Parliament for his services in Egypt.
Baron of the United Kingdom, December 5, 1801.
The Freedom of the Corporation of London, together with a Sword.
The Order of the Crescent from the Grand Seignior.
The Grand Cross of the Royal Sardinian Order of St. Maurice and Lazare.
A State Councillor for Scotland.
Admiral of the White, November, 1805.
Commander of the Channel Fleet, 1812.
A Viscount of Great Britain, in May, 1814.

two ships of the line, devolved upon him. While in this situation, the French fleet, consisting of twenty-four ships and nine smaller vessels, which had escaped from Brest, appeared off Cadiz; and our brave Admiral, notwithstanding the inferiority of his force, (1 first-rate, 5 other three-deckers, 2 eighties, and 27 seventy-fours,) and the tempestuous state of the weather, immediately weighed anchor, stood to sea, and offered battle. This was declined, and the most persevering efforts to bring the enemy to action, by pursuing them to Minorca, to Carthagena, back to Cadiz, and again to Brest, into which they got by only five hours' sailing, were continued in vain from the 4th of May to the 21st of July, 1799. A portion of the squadron, however, had the good fortune to fall in with and capture a forty-gun ship, a frigate, and three small armed vessels, bound from Jaffa to Toulon. During the latter part of this year and 1800, his Lordship performed many important services—co-operated with the Austrian army in Italy, blockaded and produced the surrender of Genoa, took Malta, and threatened Spain.

The next event in his life was of higher interest, for the command of the fleet destined to wrest Egypt from the French was entrusted to him, and he conveyed the armament under Sir Ralph Abercrombie to the bay of Aboukir, in the month of March, 1801; and anchored near the spot where the immortal battle of the Nile had shed its lustre over the British arms. The landing of the troops in the face of an enemy elated by previous success, and posted as it were in an amphitheatre of fire studded with batteries and cannon, the sand-hills lined to the water's-edge with musketry and bodies of horse ready to advance on the invaders, was one of the most judicious, bold, and glorious measures which signalized this perilous contest. Amidst shot, shells, and grape, the boats pushed briskly to the shore, the troops and a battalion of sailors disembarked, the enemy's position was forced, and the path opened to those victories which freed the land of Egypt from its cruel and ruthless invaders. At the peace of 1802, Lord Keith returned to England, and struck his flag; but on the recommencement

of hostilities in 1803, was appointed commander-in-chief of all his Majesty's ships in the Channel and North Sea; having at one time upwards of a hundred and twenty pennants under his direction, in this mighty display of force, and unprecedentedly extensive and complicated command! How well he acquitted himself of the charge, which he held till May, 1807, when it was divided into three separate commands, it is unnecessary to detail; suffice it to say, that the safe protection of the British coast, and the continual alarm and annoyance of the coast of France, by which the celebrated flotilla destined for our invasion was condemned to inactivity and to rot, were the consequences of his able and gallant operations. And at last, as if some grand act were fitting to complete the chain of such a life as this, it was as Admiral of the Channel fleet that Lord Keith, by the skilful arrangement of his cruisers, rendered the escape of Buonaparte by sea impossible, and thus gave a new and additional security to the peace of the world.

On the 10th of March, 1823, at Tulliallan House, full of years and honours, his Lordship closed his long and useful career. For the space of more than half a century he had served his country with indefatigable zeal, and discharged the most important trusts in a manner which reflected equal lustre upon his judgment and his intrepidity. An able officer, a brave sailor, an upright politician, and a good man, he has left a bright example to every class of society; and when we see it followed, either in private or public life, it would be a pleasing idea to entertain, that, in the words of his motto, this

"CAUSE CAUSED IT."

THE RIGHT HONBLE CHARLES JAMES FOX.

FISHER SON & Co LONDON 1830

THE RIGHT HONORABLE

CHARLES JAMES FOX.

THE most dazzling meteor, that astonishes the world for a moment, exhales not more quickly away, than passeth from our admiration the brilliant career and splendour of man. It is, indeed, more than twenty years since CHARLES JAMES FOX was gathered to the generations that had gone before, and intervening events have been of a character to throw a shadow over all those that preceded, important as they were; but still it is a regret to the biographer, even of such a sketch as this publication requires, to find that these years, instead of producing new lights, have only darkened the common oblivion of time. At a future day, some philosophical historians will take up the dubious questions which puzzled the most acute and well-informed contemporaries; and, though it would be idle to expect them to know one fact more, or be possessed of greater discrimination, yet they will make a romance of the circumstances and the motives, which we live too near the time to venture upon constructing. Thus situated, between the period of as much truth as can be obtained even from actual observation, and the period of theory and classification, we must present this brief Memoir to our readers, as neither a dry political history, nor a party view, nor a dogmatic exposition of what we conjecture or believe. In endeavouring to render it characteristic, we shall do all we can propose.

The second and youngest son of Henry Fox, Lord Holland, by Lady Georgiana C. Lennox, daughter of the Duke of Richmond, Charles James Fox, was born, on the 13th of January, (O. S.) 1748-9. His immediate forefathers were men not merely eminently connected with courts and public affairs, but who had, from the age of Charles the Second, to whom his grandfather, Sir Stephen Fox, was Treasurer, to that of George the Third, under whom his father held very high and confidential offices, occupied within the space of two lives an extraordinary length and closeness of intercourse with the

leading events of almost a century. Sir Stephen Fox was above eighty when his son Henry was added to his family quiver.

This Henry died in 1773, having been much opposed in his politics to Lord Chatham and the Grenvilles, so that, in the principles instilled into him by early example, Charles, his favourite son, might be said to inherit a spirit of opposition to William Pitt, the renowned son of the Earl of Chatham. This remarkable coincidence had probably a great effect upon the conduct and destinies of both these extraordinary individuals who, though they were such bitter combatants on the grand public stage through their lives, in their deaths were hardly divided.

Charles Fox was educated at Westminster, Eton, and Oxford, and had the good fortune in his school-days to secure the friendship of Lord Fitzwilliam, Lord Carlisle, and several other powerful individuals, whose regard for him in later years was of infinite consequence to his political and personal career.

From his infancy he appears to have been distinguished for great quickness, sensibility, and talent: as a boy, the foremost in frolic and mischief; as a youth, the first in dissipation and revelry. But, withal, so amiable and conciliatory in his manners, and so full of genius when he chose to exert his energy; that his immature only figured his mature years, and he was beloved when blamed, and admired when pitied. The indulgence of his fond and partial father—(accused by his opponents of being the possessor of unaccounted millions, when candour might have acknowledged that he had merely realized a considerable fortune by means quite consistent with the custody of public moneys at that period, though now prohibited)—and a continental tour before the age of nineteen, induced habits of thoughtlessness and extravagance, which were never overcome in principle, or redeemed in their effects. Mr. Fox had the dreadful misfortune to enter into public life so deeply in debt as not to know the blessing of private independence. His honorable spirit struggled against this original taint,

through many mortifications; but it is to be hoped that not even the course which his genius brightened will ever tempt another to enter upon a similar career, under so deplorable a disadvantage.

In 1768, though under the legal age, Mr. Fox took his seat in Parliament for Midhurst, and during the few remaining years of his parent's life adhered to the ministerial bench. His first speech was against the return of Wilkes for Middlesex; and in 1770, he was appointed one of that nursery of young statesmen, a Lord of the Admiralty.

In 1772, he was advanced to the Treasury Board; but, Lord Holland dying in 1773, on the following year a new commission was made out, in which he was superseded; an act which confirmed the differences, and aggravated the hostility, between him and the administration. And the uprising question of North American revolution speedily afforded him the occasion to turn his potent artillery upon those who had offended him. In conjunction with Burke, Barré, Dunning, and others, his opposition was so forcible, as dreadfully to embarrass the Ministers; and, no doubt, tended greatly to produce the result of this memorable conflict. Of Dunning, his compatriot in this struggle, he is stated to have said, "that he was the most profligate Christian, and Christian profligate that ever lived;" and also "that he had the strongest head of any lawyer within his memory." His connexion with Burke was, in after times, productive of yet more remarkable opinions and conduct; which we may as well anticipate in this place, as wait for their chronological order.

At the breaking out of the French Revolution, Mr. Fox, who had previously been receding from his aristocratical position as the advocate of measures agreeable to the high Whig families, and gradually addressing himself to the popular feelings as inclined to democracy, became the warm and enthusiastic apologist of that memorable phenomenon. Upon this, his friend Burke separated from, and renounced him in the most striking manner; and, alarm spreading over the country, the advocates for established order against innovation

rallied round the eloquence of the latter. If we can credit the apparently best authenticated statements, the characters of these two eminent individuals were singularly illustrated by this quarrel. Burke stood inexorably to his principle. Fox endeavoured by every gentle and kindly overture to effect a reconciliation. The reply was constantly, "Will he pronounce the renunciation?" namely, subscribe to a paper drawn up by Burke, containing a formal disavowal of the French revolutionary doctrines, and a pledge of future parliamentary conduct. The terms were such as no man could submit to sign; and to the most earnest entreaties to modify them, Burke replied, "My separation from Mr. Fox is a principle, and not a passion; I hold it as a sacred duty to confirm what I have said and written by this sacrifice; and to what purpose would be the re-union of a moment? I can have no delight with him, nor he with me." Yet, so permanent was Mr. Fox's regard for his adversary, that he always spoke highly of his abilities, and during his last illness made a final and fruitless attempt to close this world in friendship with him. "Mr. Fox (says a writer of the time) was sensibly affected when he received intelligence of his illness from Lord Fitzwilliam; and when he afterwards learned that it must necessarily terminate fatally, he was agitated as with the expectation of a great calamity. In this state of mind he wrote to Mrs. Burke, expressing his intention of passing through Beaconsfield; and to this letter received the following answer next day, by express:—"Mrs. Burke's compliments to Mr. Fox, and thanks him for his obliging inquiries. Mrs. Burke communicated his letter to Mr. Burke, and by his desire has to inform Mr. Fox, that it has cost Mr. Burke the most heartfelt pain to obey the stern voice of his duty in rending asunder a long friendship, but that he had effected this necessary sacrifice; that his principles remained the same; and that in whatever of life yet remained to him he conceives that he must continue to live for others, and not for himself. Mr. Burke is convinced that the principles which he has endeavoured to maintain are necessary to the

good and dignity of his country, and that these principles can be enforced only by the general persuasion of his sincerity. For herself Mrs. Burke has again to express her gratitude to Mr. Fox, for his anxious inquiries."—In this picture we cannot help confessing the dying and patriotic constancy of Burke; but we must also turn with great complacency to the fine human feelings which animated the heart of Fox. Thus terminated their amity and their dispute,—and Mr. Fox wept bitterly when he learned the death of this venerated man.*

Of the dissipations of Mr. Fox, as the gay leader of the gay, we care not to say much in this place. The manners of the age afford some extenuation for his follies; and when gallantry and gaming were the common boast of the fashionable and exalted, it would be severe justice to dwell with particular censure on the vices of a man like him—indulged in youth, flattered and caressed in manhood, of an easy temperament, and an ardent nature. Suffice it that his errors carried with them their punishment: he was involved in debt and ruin; and at a later period had to accept an inalienable annuity of £3000 per annum, (purchased by his friends, about 1792-3,)

* Though not falling strictly into our text, we trust a few anecdotes illustrating this sentiment may be repeated here, to the gratification of our readers:—Burke entertained a passionate abhorrence of Sheridan, and would not, so far from remaining in the same room, stay in the same town where he knew he was; and all Mr. Fox's friends, except Mr. Sheridan, being aware of his sentiments, used, in their visits at St. Ann's Hill, to speak of Burke with temper and respect.—On one occasion some person said Mr. Burke was a sophist, and would be thought nothing of but for his dazzling eloquence, Mr. Fox immediately replied, "The eloquence of Mr. Burke rather injures his reputation; it is a veil over his wisdom. Remove his eloquence, reduce his language, and withdraw his images, and you will find that he was more wise than he was eloquent; you will have your full weight of the metal, though you should melt down the chasing." One of Burke's pamphlets being produced, by altering a few words, his encomiast demonstrated the truth of his opinion.

At another time, when Lord Lauderdale called Mr. Burke a splendid madman, Mr. Fox observed, "It is difficult to say whether he was mad or inspired; but whether one or the other, every one must agree that he was a prophet."—"Is he not the enemy of mankind?" exclaimed a partisan. "There is the point in dispute, (rejoined Mr. Fox,) I know that he loves mankind, and has no limits to his benevolence."—Of Fox, too, Mr. Burke is stated to have declared, six or seven years after their separation, that "he was a man made to be beloved."

which, however smoothed in the giving, must have wrung the heart of the receiver. The club-houses and the turf were equally inimical to his prosperity, for with casual gleams of success he was ultimately reduced to poverty.* The race-course, it is stated, was his principal excitement; and there (in conjunction with Lord Foley) very many thousands of pounds were squandered and lost. Among his amours, one which made the most noise was his attachment to the celebrated Perdita, Mrs. Mary Robinson. This unfortunate lady had at the time a house in Berkeley Square, which commanded a view of the princely mansion of the minister, Lord Shelburne. Here Mr. Fox was very constant in his attentions; and when asked why he was so frequently absent from Brookes', he replied, "You know I have pledged myself to the public to keep a strict eye on Lord Shelburne's motions; and that is my sole motive for being so much in Berkeley Square; and that, you may tell my friends, is the sole reason they have not seen me at Brookes'." Notwithstanding this excuse, however, the affair was soon so notorious, that the witty George Selwyn observed, "The connexion was perfectly right, since the Man of the People, and no other person, ought to be the Cecisbeo of the Woman of the People."† The unhappy Perdita, with

* That Mr. Fox did not touch a card for many years previous to his decease, is stated to us by a near relative.

† Of the saucy wit that prevailed among these gladiators, the following examples may be preserved, though perhaps too well remembered to be entirely new:—Before the treaty with France and Spain arrived in London, Fox was boasting of the advantageous peace he had ratified, considering the previous preliminaries on which he had to ground it, and, among other circumstances, said, he had at length prevailed on the Court of Versailles to relinquish all pretensions to the gum trade, in favour of Great Britain. Selwyn immediately exclaimed, "That, friend Charles, I am not at all surprised at, for having permitted the French to draw your teeth, they would be d—— fools indeed to quarrel with you about your gums." Mr. Fox's own wit was frequent and inexhausible; of a thousand instances we select the following single specimen:—Lord North exulting over the news of the conquest of New York, his opponent replied, "It is a mistake—New York is not conquered, it is only, like the Ministers, *abandoned*." It may be remarked, that he always spoke of Lord North as of one of the best-humoured, witty, sociable, and kind-hearted men in private society, that ever adorned it.

a dilapidated fortune, broken health, and a wounded spirit, soon after sought refuge on the Continent; and Mr. Fox formed an attachment to Mrs. Armstead, whom he married some years afterwards, previous to visiting France in 1802.

In 1782, political changes led to the appointment of Mr. Fox to the high charge of Secretary of State; but the Rockingham ministry was quickly dissolved, and the Shelburne succeeded. This, by another turn, was overpowered, and the famous coalition between North and Fox took possession of the helm. But again, the India bill, by a curious fatality, alike obnoxious to the throne and to the people, caused the fall of this strong party; and William Pitt, in all the confidence of youth and ardour of ambition, was placed at the head of affairs, perplexed by the late frequent fluctuations, and threatened by an opposition of prodigious efficacy. Yet it might be maintained, that the firm establishment of his authority was wrought out of the very materials which threatened its downfall. The nation felt, at home and abroad, the evils of that unsettled policy, which sudden changes of men and consequent variations in our councils, never fail to produce; and was the more disposed to rally round a firm and consistent administration: and the junction of men so long adverse to each other, and maintaining opinions so diametrically opposite as those of Lord North and Mr. Fox, as it had never been popular in place, was not so overwhelming out of it, as might have been anticipated, from the talents of the leaders, and the influence they possessed with their friends and adherents.

Outnumbered in parliament, Mr. Pitt appealed to a general election; and his adversary enjoyed the triumph of being returned for Westminster, though at an immense expense to those who supported him. He was now in the full vigour of his faculties, at the age of thirty-five, and at the head of a most formidable phalanx arrayed against the minister; the more formidable, as the Heir to the Crown, entering with youthful excitement into that round of pleasures, of which Fox was the chief-priest, threw his important weight into the fluctuating balance. The contest was fierce and hardly fought, but the

star of Pitt prevailed; and after a few sessions of incessant warfare, his opponent, partly worn out with his parliamentary fatigues and exertions, and partly by the fatigues of a dissipated life, retired, in very indifferent health, and sought its restoration by foreign travel. (1788.)—While in Italy, he was hastily recalled by the King's first illness, and leaving his companion, Mrs. Armstead, at Bologna, hurried back to England. The political world at this period assumed a somewhat different aspect: the high Whigs, having been defeated, were leaning more than ever they had done before to democracy; while the moderate members of that party, coalescing with Pitt and the Tories in power, seemed to incline farther the other way than they had previously done; but however this might be, Fox, as the head of the former, was, more emphatically than even during the Westminster election, the Man of the People!

The progress of the French Revolution opened a strange field for speculation, and Fox, as we have seen, warmly espoused the theoretical canons of liberty and equality. In 1793, he published his well-known Letter to his Constituents, which expounded his opinions, and justified his measures with regard to this terrible question: it produced a great sensation, but our memoir is too short for a political treatise in the way of episode. Suffice it to remark, that opposition, as well as power, is apt to carry its votaries too far; and no statesman who has fought boldly in the ranks of the one, or enjoyed in spite of strenuous resistance the gratification of the other, could ever look calmly back at the distance of a few years, without wondering that the heat of conflict should have provoked him to the acts he had committed. And though, like all mortal good, the watchful and jealous supervision of our English government may sometimes degenerate into mischievous faction, to the injury of the country; it ought never to be forgotten, that this is only a partial wrong, an exception to the principle out of which we preserve our freedom and glorious constitution from the inroads of usurpation and tyranny.—From these reflections we pass rapidly to the next great

political change—the Addington administration, by which peace was made, and which had for a season the countenance of both the mighty rivals, Pitt and Fox. But this concord could not last long, and the Premier, on the first appearance of a very numerous division against him in the House of Commons, gave in his resignation. In the new arrangements, entrusted to Mr. Pitt, he found it impracticable to reconcile the views of Mr. Fox and Lord Grenville with his own, and the new ministry was formed without them. It was again regretted by many, and probably not without reason, that the great abilities of Mr. Fox were thus, as in 1792, embarked against instead of being for the Government: for as there is no question of the prodigious effects which his opposition produced on the events which shook Europe to the centre, so it might have been predicted, that had his mighty powers been employed upon the other side, the course of affairs must have run in widely different channels.—As it was, the war, which he had always condemned, was renewed; and he remained in determined hostility to all the measures of our rulers. "The conquest of France!!! he exclaimed, oh! calumniated crusaders, how rational and moderate were your projects! Oh! much injured Louis XIV. upon what slight grounds have you been accused of restless and inordinate ambition! Oh, tame and feeble Cervantes, with what a timid pencil and faint colours have you painted the portrait of a disordered imagination." Yet, in spite of this burst of eloquence, we have lived to see France twice conquered, and her capital twice occupied by the victors.

The death of Mr. Pitt, in January 1806, once more opened the portals of power to his opponent, and he who had been erased from the list of privy counsellors, for setting the majesty of the people above the majesty of the throne, became *ipso facto* the prime minister of the King, though Lord Grenville was apparently associated with him as an equal. This administration, from an inadvertent expression used in its formation, obtained very generally the name of "All the Talents;" but found even under this comprehensive title, that there were other talents embattled against it, which proved its bed to be not a

bed of roses. An arduous session, the cares of office, and a fatal malady, the dropsy, carried Mr. Fox to the grave on the 13th of September, 1806; and he reposed in Westminister Abbey, side by side with his splendid rival, in less than eight short months from his being borne to that last resting place. He was in his 59th year, and was buried, with great public ceremony, on the 10th of October, the anniversary of his first election for Westminster.

In a work like this, we are not called upon to hold an inquisition upon the religious faith of the individuals whose brief memoirs we pen; and the following is all we deem it necessary to record, respecting the tenets of Charles Fox. In a morning conversation, when very near his death, and when his state was extremely dubious, after having submitted to a painful and perilous operation, he first expressed his persuasion, that his disease would terminate fatally. Lord ——— in order to cheer and rally him, said he had made a party for Christmas, in the country, and had taken the liberty to include his name in the list, without his consent: "but it will be a new scene," he added, "and I think you will approve of it." "I shall indeed be in a new scene by Christmas next, (replied Mr. Fox.)—My Lord, what do you think of the state of the soul after death?" Lord ———, taken by surprise by this unexpected turn of the subject, remained silent, and Mr. Fox added, "That it is immortal, I am convinced. The existence of the Deity is a proof that spirit exists; why not therefore the soul of man? and if such an existence as the soul exists, why not for ever? I should have believed in the immortality of the soul, though Christianity had never been; but how it acts as separated from the body, is beyond my capacity of judgment. This, however, I shall know by next Christmas."

In the preceding summary we have omitted several insulated particulars in the life of our celebrated orator, which we may here recapitulate, in order to render this sketch more complete. Among these, the impeachments of Mr. Hastings and Lord Melville were conspicuous, and yet more so the passing of the bill for the abolition of negro slavery; while his appearance at Maid-

stone, to speak to the character of Roger O'Connor, when tried for high treason, created much discussion, and was the ground of heavy censures and accusations. His duel with Mr. William Adam was another remarkable incident: in this he was slightly wounded on the first fire, but behaved with the coolest intrepidity throughout the whole transaction.

From his school-days to his latest hour, we may say, Mr. Fox was not only attached to literature, but an elegant, classical, and accomplished scholar. Neither the vortices of pleasure nor the labours of business seem to have estranged him from the intellectual enjoyments which are the charm of cultivated existence. Many of his speeches have been published; and his Letter to the Electors of Wesminister went through thirteen editions in a few months. His Sketch of the Character of Francis Duke of Bedford (London 1802) was also very popular; but his magnum opus was the History of the early part of the Reign of James the Second, with an introductory chapter, &c. edited by his nephew, Lord Holland, after his death, in 1808. This quarto, as might be expected, gave rise to much controversy, and perhaps it may be confessed, rather disappointed the exalted hopes, which the imposing name and prodigious talent of its author had excited. Mr. Fox had also often expressed his intention of writing a history of the Revolution of 1688; but we believe this design never was entertained farther than as a favourite project.—Though the Whig Club, with all its attractions of play and politics, was the magnet which chiefly drew Mr. Fox within its sphere; his tastes led him to be a frequent visitor of the no less celebrated Literary Club, where Johnson, Burke, Goldsmith, and other luminaries of the age, shone amid their relaxations from lettered pursuits. Here the congenial mind of the statesman found and imparted kindred delight; for his social qualities were of the most fascinating description. Among his own recreations, the perfomrance in private dramas*(then more the fashion than now) may be enumerated; and some of his

* In 1774, he played Horatio in the Fair Penitent, and Sir Harry's Servant in High Life below Stairs, at the seat of his brother Stephen, in Wiltshire.

poetical pieces, especially lines addressed to Mrs. Crewe, evince a more than common talent for composition. But it was during his retirement at St. Ann's Hill, with its beautiful scenery surrounding him, that he most enjoyed the charms of study. His correspondence with Gilbert Wakefield, from 1796 to 1801, showed how deeply he was imbued with Grecian literature; nor was he less generally conversant with the stores of modern genius, in almost every language of the European continent. Of French, Italian, and we believe Spanish, he was perfectly master: to the Italian he was particularly devoted, as proof of which, we have in our possession an original autograph sonnet, composed by him in that tongue, though we regret that it has escaped our research to produce it as a fac-simile ornament to this Memoir.

In conclusion: Of his character as a man and a politician—in private and in public—we cannot do better than speak in the eloquent words of his friend, and an acute discriminator of men, Sir James Mackintosh, whose intimate acquaintance with the subject, gives him a right to become the authority of every biographer.

"Mr. Fox (he says) united, in the most remarkable degree, the seemingly repugnant characters of the mildest of men, and the most vehement of orators. In private life he was gentle, modest, placable, kind, of simple manners, and so averse from dogmatism, as to be not only unostentatious, but even somewhat inactive in conversation. His superiority was never felt but in the instruction which he imparted, or in the attention which his generous preference usually directed to the most obscure members of the company. The simplicity of his manners was far from excluding that perfect urbanity and amenity which flowed still more from the mildness of his nature, than from familiar intercourse with the most polished society of Europe. The pleasantry, perhaps, of no man of wit had so unlaboured an appearance. It seemed rather to escape from his mind, than to be produced by it. He had lived on the most intimate terms with all his contemporaries distinguished by wit, politeness, or philosophy, or learning, or the talents of

public life. In the course of thirty years, he had known almost every man in Europe, whose intercourse could strengthen, or enrich, or polish the mind. His own literature was various and elegant. In classical erudition, which by the custom of England is called learning, he was inferior to few professed scholars. Like all men of genius, he delighted to take refuge in poetry, from the vulgarity and irritation of business. His own verses were easy and pleasant, and might have claimed no low place among those which the French call *vers de societé*. The poetical character of his mind was displayed by his extraordinary partiality for the poetry of the two most poetical nations, or at least, languages, of the West, those (i. e. the poetry) of the Greeks, and of the Italians. He disliked political conversation, and never willingly took any part in it. To speak of him justly as an orator, would require a long essay. Every where natural, he carried into public something of that simple and negligent exterior which belonged to him in private. When he began to speak, a common observer might have thought him awkward; and even a consummate judge could only have been struck with the justness of his ideas, and the transparent simplicity of his manners. But no sooner had he spoken for some time, than he was changed into another being. He forgot himself, and every thing around him. He thought only of his subject. His genius warmed and kindled as he went on. He darted fire into his audience. Torrents of impetuous and irresistible eloquence swept along their feelings and conviction. He certainly possessed above all moderns, that union of reason, simplicity, and vehemence, which formed the Prince of Orators. —The quiet dignity of a mind roused only to great objects, but the absence of petty bustle, the contempt of show, the abhorrence of intrigue, the plainness and downrightness, and the thorough good nature, which distinguished Mr. Fox, seem to render him no unfit representative of the old English character, which if ever changed, we should be sanguine indeed, to expect to see succeeded by a better. The simplicity of his character inspired confidence, the ardour of his eloquence

aroused enthusiasm, and the gentleness of his manners invited friendship.—From these qualities of his public and private character, it probably arose, that no English statesman ever preserved, during so long a period of adverse fortune, so many affectionate friends, and so many zealous adherents————."

On his funeral, the sentence was finely applied to him by an admirer, "*Hoc mors luctuosum fuit suis, acerbum Patria grave omnibus bonis.*"

Art. Fuseli R.A. — W. Bromley Esq.

WILLIAM-CARR BERESFORD, D.C.L. VISCOUNT BERESFORD.

Beresford

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GENERAL, THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM CARR,

VISCOUNT BERESFORD,

G.C.B. C.H. ETC. ETC.

Condé di Trancoso, Marshal in the Portuguese Service, &c. Colonel of the 16th Foot, Governor of Jersey, and Master-General of the Ordnance.

THIS gallant and distinguished nobleman's military career commenced in the 6th Foot, in which corps he was appointed to an Ensigncy in August, 1785; and from this period till the termination of the Peninsular campaigns, we find him seeking every species of active and important service. In the spring of 1786, he embarked for Nova Scotia, where he remained four years, when having, in 1789, been appointed to a Lieutenancy in the 16th Foot, he returned to England in 1790. The 1st of January, 1791, he was appointed Captain in an Independent Company, and, in May, Captain in the 69th Foot.

In the beginning of 1793, Captain Beresford embarked at Cork for foreign service, and in the spring he and his troops served on board the Britannia as Marines. He accompanied the fleet to the Mediterranean, and disembarked with the troops that took possession of Toulon; he was generally engaged in the different attacks that occurred there till the final evacuation in December, when he went to Corsica, and was present at the attack and siege of St. Fiorenza, Bastia, and Calvi.

The 1st of March, 1794, Captain Beresford succeeded to a Majority in the 69th Regiment; the 11th of August following, he was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel in the late 124th; and in 1795, Lieutenant-Colonel of the 88th. He returned to England in the latter year, and sailed with Sir Ralph Abercrombie for the West Indies; but his regiment put back, and was drafted.

In 1799, Lieutenant-Colonel Beresford sailed for the East Indies; whence he proceeded by the Red Sea to Egypt, in command of a brigade of Sir David Baird's army; and was afterwards appointed Commandant at Alexandria, where he remained till the evacuation of Egypt.

In 1800, he received the brevet of Colonel; and on returning home, succeeded in clearing the county of Wicklow of the then outstanding rebels.

In 1805, Colonel Beresford was ordered to proceed with and superintend the embarkation of a division of troops, which finally went to the Cape of Good Hope, under Sir David Baird, and shared in the conquest of that colony. From the Cape the Colonel was sent, with the rank of Brigadier-General, in command of a small detachment, to seize Buenos Ayres, in which he succeeded; but after some other success in the open field against the enemy, he was obliged to surrender all, and the troops with him, after three days' resistance in the town, and great loss, having only 1200 men against numbers that could not be well calculated, but in arms visibly not less than from ten to twelve thousand; the enemy's loss on the last day was seven hundred men.

After being a prisoner for six months, Brigadier-General Beresford, with the assistance of the inhabitants, effected his escape,* and, in 1807, returned to England.

The 9th of February, 1807, he was appointed Colonel of the 88th Regiment; and in the same year was sent in command of the land part of the expedition against the island of Madeira, with the temporary rank of Major-General; which having

* The conditions verbally agreed to on the 12th of August 1807, between Brigadier-General Beresford and the officer commanding the enemy's troops, Colonel Liniers, were, that the British troops were to be considered as prisoners of war, but to be embarked without delay for England or the Cape of Good Hope; and to be exchanged for those Spanish prisoners, made on the British possessing themselves of Buenos Ayres. On the following day, Colonel Liniers despatched a Spanish officer to Sir Home Popham, with a letter from Brigadier-General Beresford, to send the British transports back, for the purpose of immediately carrying the treaty into execution; and a few days afterwards, Colonel Liniers unequivocally affixed his name to the capitulation containing the above condition. After the return of the transports, various delays took place, and at length Colonel Liniers told Brigadier-General Beresford, that he regretted having to acquaint him, that it was resolved, in spite of his efforts, not to embark the British troops; at the same time declaring his (Colonel Liniers) abhorrence of such a breach of faith. It was finally announced that the surrender was at discretion, and that the governor of Buenos Ayres had determined that the British troops should be sent to the interior, and the officers on their parole to Europe. Brigadier-General Beresford, for obvious reasons, at first declined himself and officers passing a parole, but being given to understand that without it their persons were insecure, and it being resolved to separate the officers from the men, he (with the concurrence of the majority of the seniors,) yielded to it. Notwithstanding this, on the appearance of a British force in the river, they were suddenly compelled to march, under an armed escort, several miles into the interior, and about two months afterwards, orders were given to separate, and remove them still further; and which, notwithstanding a remonstrance from the Brigadier-General, were in part carried into effect. In his communication at that time to Colonel Liniers, he fully explained that they did not consider themselves on parole, consequently an escape was fully justifiable, and such of the officers as effected it were free to serve without any exchange.

succeeded, he was appointed Governor and Commander-in-Chief there. Those situations he held till August, 1808, when he was ordered to join the British army in Portugal; and on the 25th of April, 1808, obtained the rank of Major-General in the British army.

Major-General Beresford arrived in Portugal a few days after the battle of Vimiera, when he was employed as Commissioner for arranging the difficulties that occurred in the fulfilment of the terms of the capitulation. He accompanied Sir John Moore's army into Spain, and was at the battle of Corunna; after which he covered the embarkation of the troops, and returned to England with them.

In February, 1809, Major-General Beresford was ordered to proceed to Portugal, to take the chief command of the troops of the Prince Regent of Portugal, with the rank of Lieutenant-General in the Peninsula. He arrived in that country on the 1st of March, and was appointed Marshal and Commander-in-Chief of the Portuguese army. He commanded 12,000 men in the Upper Douro in the attack of the French in the north of Portugal; crossed that river in sight of General Loison's division, forced him back on Amarante, and afterwards, combinedly with the army of Lord Wellington, pursued him to his retreat.

After that period, he was employed in organizing and disciplining the troops of the kingdom of Portugal, and his conduct in that service has received the highest praise.

In May, 1811, Marshal Beresford fought the important battle of Albuera; his force on that occasion consisted of about 12,000 Spaniards, 8,000 Portuguese, and only 7,500 British. The enemy* in point of number was certainly inferior to the Allies, but in cavalry, artillery, and the general character of the troops, greatly superior. The Marquis of Londonderry, in his narrative of the Peninsular war, observes, that this victory was purchased at a rate dearer than had been required to ensure any other victory in the Peninsula. Out of the 7,500 British troops engaged, 4,158 were placed *hors de combat*, the Portuguese lost 389, and the Spaniards nearly 2000; the loss of the enemy was estimated at 8000, including three generals killed.

* 20,000 French infantry, and 3000 cavalry.

During the hottest of the action, Marshal Beresford exposed himself with a degree of intrepidity which could hardly fail of spreading an example of heroism around. He repeatedly dragged the Spanish officers from their ranks, compelling them to lead their men forward, and shew them the way; and when individually charged by a Polish lancer, he grappled his adversary by the throat, and threw him from his saddle.*

During the remainder of the war, Marshal Beresford co-operated with Lord Wellington in the most important occurrences. On the 12th March, 1814, he entered and took possession of Bourdeaux, when the Mayor and people of that town adopted the white cockade, and declared for the House of Bourbon.

Previously, in 1812, Marshal Beresford had received the rank of Lieutenant-General, and afterwards, in 1825, that of General in the British army: he has also been rewarded by his Sovereign, on account of his eminent services, with the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath and of the Guelphic Order. In May, 1814, he was raised to the Peerage by the title of Baron Beresford of Albuera, and in 1823 he was created a Viscount. He also has the honour of wearing a cross and seven clasps for the following battles and sieges—Corunna, Busaco, Albuera, Badajoz, Salamanca, Vittoria, Pyrenees, Nivelle, Nive, Orthes, and Toulouse. From the Portuguese government he has received the title of Condé di Trancoso; and from that power and Spain he has also received the following Orders of Knighthood —Grand Cross of the Tower and Sword, of St. Ferdinand and of Merit, of St. Hermenegilde, and of St. Fernando.

His Lordship is Colonel of the 16th, Governor of Jersey, and Master-General of the Ordnance.

Viscount Beresford is brother to Vice-Admiral Sir John Poo Beresford.

†‖† The now highly distinguished subject of our sketch, while an Ensign, serving in America, being in the woods on a shooting party with Ensign, now General Molyneux, a covey of partridges were sprung. Upon their rising, he called out to his companion, "Why don't you fire?" and the latter, who had hesitated in consequence of the situation in which he stood, unfortunately obeyed the call; when a shot from his piece entered an eye of Beresford, and deprived him of its sight for ever.

* In this mortal strife, we are informed by an eye-witness, that Beresford and the Lancer grappled with each other, for life or death; and, in the midst of the struggle, our countryman perceived that his adversary was attempting to draw a pistol to despatch him. Being a powerful man, he concentrated his strength into a last effort, and threw the enemy with great violence off his horse. He was immediately slain by a Spaniard on the spot. Lord Beresford kept the horse as a trophy.

THE RT HONBLE THOMAS GRENVILLE

Thomas Grenville

FISCHER SON & CO LONDON 1830

THE RIGHT HONORABLE

THOMAS GRENVILLE.

ENGLAND is rich in characters peculiar to herself. In tracing the career of Charles Fox, we have done enough to shew what extraordinary effects may be produced by those displays of mental power which our free constitution elicits from men of genius, illustrated by an individual who, during thirty years, divided with a government like that of William Pitt, the fame or the discredit of modifying measures on which the destinies of nations hung; though during that long period he only enjoyed snatches of authority, and was nearly throughout, the stern impugner of every royal act and ministerial proposition. The gentleman whose name is at the head of this page, unadorned, except by a prefix which shews him to have enjoyed his King's confidence, and a highly responsible station, is the representative of another class, which possesses a less obvious, but not a less powerful influence on the affairs of England, and of the civilized world. For though Mr. Thomas Grenville was too closely allied to a family of vast political importance, not to be forced forward into active public life in a conspicuous manner; we would rather, from the predominating tastes and habits which, we believe, have shaped his course through life, view in him the model of the enlightened English Gentleman;—retiring from praise, with the noblest attainments—shunning publicity, with all the endowments which can make a man a popular idol—delighting in the repose of literary and intellectual cultivation—and yet, when called upon by circumstances, exercising the strength attached to their abilities and station in a way to vindicate their own birthright, check the aims of unprincipled aspiring, and gloriously maintain the constitutional liberties of their country. The movement of this potential body, like the flowing of a mighty river, is never seen in noise and turbulence; but, like the majestic stream, it flows silently and irresistibly on, sweeping before it every impediment that art could raise, and every impurity which time and corruption could generate. In our happy mixture of ranks, it is in succession followed by an

inferior and more numerous order, also possessed of property and intelligence; and between the extremes of power, ever liable to feed itself—and of ignorance, ever apt to be led astray—these classes, under the blessing of Providence, are the sheet-anchor and safeguard of Britain's grandeur and prosperity.

But a consequence of that diffidence which is characteristic of the English Gentleman, is sadly inimical to the labours of the biographer. He only hears imperfectly of acts which never transpire sufficiently to raise the unexpected blush of fame: he sees through the veil of distance, and can only vouch for such general impressions as casual observations may bring to his cognizance. It is with sorrow that we confess ourselves to be in this predicament, when called upon to illustrate the Portrait of a person so highly admired in public, and so warmly esteemed in private, as Mr. Thomas Grenville. But with the exception of the common resources of book-making, (which we trust to seek but seldom for the National Gallery,) we have not been able to find access to better sources of information, and our Memoir therefore must of necessity be more vague and unsatisfactory to our feelings, than it was our earnest desire to make it. Such as it is, however, we may say that we have taken care to authenticate the facts; and that it consequently corrects the errors which appear in every preceding account we have seen.

Mr. Thomas Grenville was the second son of the late Right Honorable George Grenville, a distinguished minister of George III. soon after his accession (1763, -4, and -5); and consequently he stands between two fraternal peerages—that of Buckingham, now a dukedom in the person of his eldest brother's son; and that of Grenville, a barony still enjoyed by his younger brother William, the present distinguished Lord. The late Marquis of Buckingham was born in 1752, Lord Grenville in 1759, and we have to date the birth of their intermediate brother in December of the year 1755. Early introduced upon the arena of political controversy, in the struggles of the year 1782, to which we have elsewhere alluded, his independent spirit caused him to differ from the opinions of his family, and

he not only adopted the party of Mr. Fox, but continued to afford it his constant and valuable support for a number of years. Of his importance and weight an idea may be formed when we state, that in the event of the India Bill's having been passed, he was to have gone to India as Governor-General, to carry it into execution. So high indeed did he deservedly stand in the estimation of the Rockingham ministry, that he had assigned to him the difficult and responsible appointment of Ambassador to France, to meet the diplomatic skill of M. de Vergennes, who enjoyed the reputation of being the most subtle negociator in Europe. In this arduous character Mr. Grenville went to Paris, and began the negociations for peace with M. de Vergennes and Dr. Franklin, in which treaty he had advanced considerably, when, upon Mr. Fox's quitting office, he felt called upon to tender his resignation, and was succeeded at the French capital by Lord St. Helens.

From the election of 1784, in which his family were triumphant and his political friends the reverse, Mr. Grenville was excluded; the former not having the wish, the latter not the means, to offer him a seat. In 1790, however, he was returned for Aldborough, Suffolk, on the Whig interest; and took a marked part in the memorable discussions which occupied the House, and led to the great disruption and new alliance of political parties. Having in this mêlée reconciled himself to his relations by the course he took, he was at the next election in 1796 returned for the town of Buckingham, under their influence.

Previous to this, however, in 1794, Mr. Grenville was named, jointly with Earl Spencer, Minister Extraordinary to Vienna; and proceeded on a mission of infinite consequence, to the Imperial court. Again, in 1799, his eminent diplomatic abilities were demanded upon another very urgent and great national occasion. The King of Prussia having seceded from the confederacy against the French Revolutionists, Mr. Grenville was once more appointed our Minister Extraordinary to that monarch, with the view of inducing him to reunite with the Allies for the preservation of the continent. He accordingly sailed in the winter of 1799, during one of the

severest storms that had been experienced for more than half a century, and his voyage was attended with circumstances of the most imminent suffering and danger. Unable, on account of the ice, to approach nearer to the shore than four or five miles, the zealous and intrepid ambassador, after unwearied efforts, saw his vessel wrecked, a portion of her crew perish, and every thing lost but his momentous despatches,—with which he personally struggled to the land, in the utmost distress and peril, though ultimately saved from death by extraordinary exertion and perseverance. He stopped only to procure a few necessaries, and proceeded with all haste to Berlin; but the French government, well informed of his mission, had anticipated it by despatching the wily Abbé Sieyes to confirm his Prussian Majesty in his new engagements, —in which he succeeded, and Prussia remained neutral, in spite of all the arguments and endeavours of the British minister.

In 1800, on the death of his relative Lord Sidney, Mr. Grenville was appointed Chief Justice in Eyre, south of Trent, which place is held for life. Since that period, as well as before, his parliamentary life has not been distinguished by the custom of speaking on many questions. Instead of the continual debater, his course has always been to offer his opinions only when matters of high importance, or such as implicated his own connections, were brought forward; and on these occasions, the sterling abilities which he displayed were always sure to command the marked attention of both sides of the House.

In his private circle, Mr. Grenville has ever been esteemed as one of the most refined and elegant men of the age to which he belonged. In polite literature—in all the accomplishments of high breeding—in worth and dignity—in suavity and discrimination—there are few who could stand in comparison with this finished gentleman. Perhaps there are not many persons living, in the wide sphere of English cultivated mind, so well read as he is, in the world and in books: thus amiable and *spirituel*, at the advanced age of 75, after a long life of public utility and private virtues, he lives happy in himself, and honoured by all who know him.

Sir T. Lawrence Pinx.t *W. T. Fry*

THE RT HON^BLE ROBERT BANKS JENKINSON EARL OF LIVERPOOL, K G. &c

Liverpool

FISHER SON & Co LONDON 1830

THE RIGHT HONORABLE

THE EARL OF LIVERPOOL.

THE late Earl of Liverpool presents to us for consideration, a character which may perhaps be deemed unique, but at all events one that is most extraordinary; and as it affords a fine and remarkable illustration of the truth of the homely maxim, that "Honesty is the best policy," we trust we may be excused for offering, in the outset, a few brief thoughts on the pattern which he has left to English statesmen.

The son of a politician and a courtier—of an individual known to possess great influence near the throne—and expressly bred and educated by that father, with the view to political and courtly life, ROBERT BANKS JENKINSON displayed throughout his whole career the very opposite qualities to those which were to be predicated from the relations of his birth, and his course of study. The strongest innate principle of his nature appears to have been honesty, an immovable sense of right and straight-forward integrity; and it not only preserved him from all the temptations to swerve into the crooked paths of intrigue, but absolutely placed him in direct opposition to every mean or sinister manœuvre of party. Instead of being deceitful, hypocritical, Machiavellian, he was one of the most candid, open, and ingenuous men that ever lived: the corrupt atmosphere of a court played harmlessly round his head and heart, without injury to his sound constitution; the seductions of place only roused his ambition to be superior to their highest allurements. Brought up as we have noticed, and in office during a quarter of a century, it was and is his rare distinction, to have passed through this trying

ordeal, in the light of God's noblest work,* trust-worthy, not time-serving, firm and uncompromising, conscientious and upright, the friend of his King, but not less the lover of his country; and, to crown these honors, all based on the one simple principle of honesty, proving that public virtue has its public reward, by the enjoyment of the Premiership for many arduous years, with the perfect confidence of his Sovereign, and not a whisper of mistrust from among the people.

It may be that we have insisted too much on this point; but we cannot help holding it to be one of peculiar importance, and most gratifying as a national characteristic. We know not where we could look for such a result from such circumstances except in England, whose free institutions reveal the goal of power and fame at the end of the race, not of sycophancy, insidiousness, and plotting, but of manliness, sincerity, and patriotism; and we glory in the country, which, with all its faults, can produce a Lord Liverpool, and say—The sternest rules of Sparta, or of Rome, never formed a boast of greater worth than this British legislator, though reared for political life in our common school, and under the eye of a parent basking in royal favour!

The family of Jenkinson is of considerable standing in Oxfordshire; an ancestor of the present peer having been knighted in 1618—a baronetcy conferred in 1661—and the honor of representing the county in Parliament very frequently attained by various of its branches during the last two centuries. Charles, the father of our subject, and the first Earl, was born in May, 1727, and was descended from the third son of the second Baronet; to which title he succeeded on the death of his cousin, in 1789. But his earlier life had been marked by the still more eminent advance of his own fortunes. Having taken the degree of Master of Arts at Oxford, he proceeded to that grand mart of talent, London, with a high

* An honest man's the noblest work of God.—In our Sketch of Mr. Perceval we applied the same quotation: and it is a happy thing for a country to be able to claim, within the short period that has elapsed of the present century, not only two, but many Ministers worthy of the tribute.

University reputation. His poetical compositions had acquired him youthful celebrity, and his solid abilities gave promise of mature usefulness and success. In 1756, he published a Discourse on the Establishment of a National and Constitutional Force in England; and in 1758, a Discourse on the Conduct of the Government of Great Britain in respect to Neutral Nations, a work so much esteemed as to be translated into almost every European language.* These pamphlets, and, we believe, other able productions as a periodical critic, speedily drew the writer from the comparative obscurity of literature; and we find him, in 1761, so advantageously recommended to Lord Harcourt, Lord Bute, and His late Majesty, as to be appointed an Under Secretary of State, with a seat in the House of Commons. On the subsequent retirement of Lord Bute, Mr. Jenkinson continued to be one of the stanchest of the royal party, which obtained the name of "The King's Friends,"—a certain path to distinction, and worthy of the election of a sagacious mind. It is indeed a curious speculation to glance back upon our history, and observe how often and how much the highest magistrate of the realm has stood in need of personal friends. Few of his subjects, we imagine, are aware how frequently a king's will and wishes must be sacrificed, and not always to the voice of reason; for if there are despotic monarchs, there are also, at times, imperious ministers and overbearing factions. But be this as it may, Mr. Jenkinson adhered to his Master at a difficult period, when the latter felt the want of those upon whom he could rely; and this, together with his official services, raised him to the Peerage, as Baron Hawkesbury, in 1786, and Earl of Liverpool ten years after. He died at the age of eighty, in 1808, bequeathing his coronet to Robert Banks, (his only son by Miss Watts,†) born in 1770, and left motherless within the same year.

* His later works were the well-known Collection of Treaties, from Munster in 1648, to Paris in 1783, 3 vols. 8vo., published in 1785; and a Treatise on the Coins of the Realm, 4to. Oxford, 1805.

† By a second wife, Lady Cope, his Lordship had the present Earl, (who succeeded his half-brother in 1828,) and Lady Verulam.

Robert Banks seems to have inherited the abilities, as entirely as the title, of his sire. Without the brilliancy of genius, his understanding was cultivated, his judgment strong, and his aptitude for business extraordinary. He passed his boyish days in a school at Parson's Green, near Fulham, and when twelve years old was transferred to the Charter-house. Here he continued till fit to be transplanted, in the usual course, to Oxford, where he entered of Christ's Church. His studies were chiefly directed to those acquirements which may, in the broadest sense, be comprehended under the name of Political Economy; not the strange and vague theories which, in our day, too frequently usurp the substance of science, but the knowledge of history, of the philosophy of government, of commercial principles, of internal and external policy, of national relations, of foreign rights, and of domestic constitution. How deeply our student was versed in these matters, his whole parliamentary and ministerial career evinced; his speeches were always replete with intelligence, and the most unpremeditated of his replies displayed a thorough acquaintance with the fundamental grounds, as well as the minute details, of legislation and policy.

At Oxford it was the happiness of the future Premier to form an intimate friendship with one who, alas! adorned that station but too short a period; and the mutual love and esteem thus cemented between him and George Canning, produced not only a memorable influence upon their own lives, but upon the momentous public affairs in which they were concerned, the conduct of Britain, and the fate of Europe. It may readily be credited, that the steady attachment of Mr. Jenkinson to the Crown and to Tory opinions had much weight on the more ardent imagination and temperament of his gifted companion, which were likely to enlist him on the side of the desirable rather than the practical; and that this early impression was infinitely requited by the attention with which the enlightened views of Mr. Canning were regarded by his colleagues in later years, when the most arduous struggle that ever tried a nation's energies, called for the wisest counsels and the most dauntless

resolution. Friends in literary pursuits and academic shades, friends in the world's warfare, with the inspiring rewards of honorable ambition in their equal sight, friends in the possession of power; nothing dissociated these distinguished persons,—the evil passions of envy, of disappointment, of selfish rivalry, were not created for them; and they continued to be fast friends till death dissolved the admirable bond. But for this, it is probable that Mr. Canning's political course would have been very different: but for this, it is certain that Lord Liverpool's administration never would have been so fortunate and glorious. But we revert to our narrative.

From Oxford Mr. Jenkinson made an excursion to France, then shaken by the inchoate revolutionary storm; and was in Paris, it is stated, when the Bastille was demolished. It is also said, that while yet so young an observer, he was not merely an uninterested witness of events, but, on the contrary, a correspondent of Mr. Pitt, to whom his information was very acceptable. On his return home, he was elected for the borough of Rye, though only in his twentieth year, and consequently ineligible to take the oaths; he therefore revisited the Continent for twelve months, including a mission to the brothers of Louis XVI. at Coblentz; and when of age, took his seat amongst the lawgivers of the land.

On the 27th of February, 1792, he made his maiden speech on a motion of Mr. Whitbread relative to the claims of the Russian Empress upon Okzakow; which produced an effect as auspicious as could be desired to his future prospects as a parliamentary orator and a ministerial functionary. With the force and vigour of youth, it combined qualities which rarely belong to juvenile efforts, and are usually ascribed to the experience of a riper period. Indeed, such was the general cast of his speeches; for it was only two years later, namely, in 1794, that he delivered his sentiments respecting the "conquest of France," in that remarkable style which drew down the vengeance of Charles Fox's cutting satire; but, in defiance of the taunts with which he was assailed, he lived to see what he then contended to be practicable and attainable,

accomplished under his own administration,—one of the proudest triumphs that ever crowned the perseverance of a steadfast politician. The expedition, so contemned and ridiculed, was achieved, it is true, at the distance of twenty years; but it did come at last, to shew that the cause of justice, upheld by constancy, must ultimately succeed.

From the epoch alluded to, Mr. Jenkinson (better known as Lord Hawkesbury, from the date of his father's creation of Earl in 1796,) took a prominent part in all the vital questions and measures which were agitated in Parliament and in the Cabinet. The war with France, the Union with Ireland, the discussions affecting navigation, commerce, neutral and belligerent privileges, Orders in Council, the abolition of the Slave Trade, Catholic Emancipation, the Regency, Finance—in short, every subject which called for deliberation and public decision, evoked the exercise of his great talents; and he maintained, among the leading men of his time, a station near the highest. On the accession of the Addington Ministry, in 1801, he was appointed Secretary for the Foreign Department, and took his seat in the Cabinet; and, in this capacity, concluded the famous Peace of Amiens. In 1803, during his father's lifetime, he was called to the Upper House by writ, as a Peer's eldest son; and held, under Mr. Pitt, the seals of the Home Secretaryship, till the death of that illustrious man (1806) put an end to the ministry. It is believed that Lord Hawkesbury was, in the first instance, honored with His Majesty's commands to construct a new administration; but from the diffidence in his own powers, which graced his whole course, on humbly representing to his Royal Master his incompetency for this onerous task, his excuse was graciously received, and the Wardenship of the Cinque Ports was bestowed upon him, as a proof of the estimation in which his laborious and faithful services were held.

In the following year, 1807, when the Fox and Grenville administration was dismissed, Lord Hawkesbury resumed the Seals as Home Secretary; and, in 1809, shone as one of the most ardent advocates for measuring our strength with the

enemy on Spanish ground. Indeed, it may be confessed, that his foreign policy took a more elevated and popular tone than that which distinguished his domestic views, at least till within the last twelve years of his life. His advocacy of the invaded liberties of Switzerland, his denunciation of the murder of the Duke D'Enghien, and many other striking occasions, are evidence of the former;* while the latter were chiefly characterized by a decided adherence to things as they stood. We

* Of this (not to interrupt our narrative) we will afford two examples by way of Note.—

In 1802, when Buonaparte, in order to create a diversion in the public mind, and, by a false scent, mislead the attention of Europe from the progress of his ambitious projects upon the Continent, began his system of remonstrances against the English press, Lord Liverpool firmly and constitutionally repelled the sinister attempt, and nobly vindicated the public character and liberties of the country. In his reply, through Mr. Merry, to one of M. Otto's official complaints, he thus writes—"I am sure you must be aware that His Majesty cannot, and never will, in consequence of any representation, or any menace from a foreign power, make any concession which can be in the smallest degree dangerous to the liberty of the press, as secured by the constitution of this country. This liberty is justly dear to every British subject. The constitution admits of no previous restraints upon publications of any description; but there exist judicatures, wholly independent upon the executive government, capable of taking cognizance of such publications as the law deems to be criminal, and which are bound to inflict the punishment the delinquents may deserve. — — — — Our government neither has, nor wants, any other protection than what the laws of the country afford;—and they never can consent to new-model the laws, or to change the constitution, to gratify the wishes of any foreign power."

In a similar tone of virtuous spirit did the noble Secretary treat the base slander which insinuated that the English Ministry had been a party to plans of assassination in Paris. His Circular Note to the Ministers of Continental Courts resident in London, spoke of this as "an accusation already made with equal falsehood and calumny by the same authority against the members of His Majesty's Government during the last war; an accusation incompatible with the honour of His Majesty, and the known character of the British nation; and so completely devoid of any shadow of proof, that it may be reasonably presumed to have been brought forward at the present moment, for no other purpose but that of diverting the attention of Europe from the contemplation of the sanguinary deed which has recently been perpetrated, by the direct order of the First Consul, in France, in violation of the rights of nations, and in contempt of the most simple laws of humanity and honour." This alluded to the violation of neutral territory, and the murder of the Duc D'Enghien.

do not mean to impute this, however, as an error: if ever the dread of any change was to be justified on principle, it was when the fearful consequences of alterations, begun under the pretence of reform, were deluging the earth with blood, and apparently consolidating a universal despotism. Impressed with the apprehension of similar dangers being extended to his native country, Lord Hawkesbury was generally found at his post, the foremost and determined opposer of innovations. The abolition of the Slave Trade, the Catholic Emancipation bills, Parliamentary Reform, and every question of like nature, the object of which was to innovate the British system, were met by him with fixed resistance; and it was only towards the close of his high career, that he seemed to partake somewhat more freely of the enlarged and liberal ideas, which made a shade of difference, as public men, between him and his great associates, Pitt and Canning.

When the unfortunate duel between the latter and Lord Castlereagh broke up the Duke of Portland's party, and Mr. Perceval was placed at the helm, his Lordship took charge of the War Department; and when the act of the assassin laid that virtuous minister low, he was at last prevailed upon to become the head of the Government, but not before the Lords Wellesley, Grey, and Grenville, had been invited, and declined.

At the height of a subject's ambition, Lord Liverpool's elevation was altogether as gratifying, both as regarded his private feelings and his political position, as could possibly attend the too often uneasy possession of power. He had not sought it with fever and anxiety, nor reached it by cunning arts, or trampling on moral ties. For more than twenty years he had won his way towards it by distinguished parliamentary efforts, leading in the Commons' House, and strengthening his colleagues in the House of Peers. For ten of these years he had fitted himself for the situation, by ably discharging the arduous duties of the most difficult official appointments. To the foundation of great original cultivation, he had thus superadded the stores of great practical experience. He enjoyed the royal confidence, and the confidence of the people: the

first knew him to be loyal and true, the last to be honest and firm. Faction itself was silent, for there was no spot upon his escutcheon, against which its slanders could be uttered. Such was his eminent, and, what is rarely combined with eminence, his happy situation, when on the 8th of June he announced, in the Upper House, that he had accepted the office of First Lord of the Treasury;—an announcement which gave more unanimous satisfaction, and excited less ill-will, than any of the same order within the memory of man.

It was an auspicious era, and the affairs of the country appeared to adopt a new and more prosperous range, as the field of Europe, bristling with arms, and red with slaughter, from the Tagus to the Beresina, developed the prodigies of another total re-organization. Defeat upon defeat humbled the oppressor of France, and the glorious pacification of 1814 consummated in the most splendid manner the consistent public life of the Earl of Liverpool. Pitt died almost despairing of his country—Providence blessed his disciple and successor with the full fruition of all their hopes and all their toils.

Peace with America followed.

The short but fierce and desperate contest of 1815 only led to the still more glorious triumph of Waterloo, and the treaty dictated at Paris: a finale on the stupendous scale of nations, with millions of actors, but so like the contrivance of a skilful drama, that distant ages will wonder at the catastrophe, even beyond the wonder it has excited in our time.

The fight had, however, been too long protracted, and the mortal struggle too severe, to admit of Peace bringing the expected balm upon her wing. The dove returned with the olive branch, the symbol that the calamity was at an end; but the intelligent were aware that time must elapse—ere the troubled waters should subside, society be reconstructed in tranquillity, and plenty adorn the earth. The labours of the government were yet to begin: and if we now see, at the end of fifteen years, how many perils still beset them, we may frame some notion of the almost appalling situation in which Lord Liverpool stood at the immediate close of the war. But

he girded up his loins like a man, and addressed himself boldly to the task before him.

His attachment to the Established Church was constant, and the religious portion of the community are deeply indebted to him, for affording more extended facilities for the worship of God throughout the land.

On the subject of Free Trade, his Lordship yielded assent to principles savouring more of innovation, than any other sanctioned by his authority.

The unfortunate riots at Manchester, and the yet more unfortunate apparition and trial of Queen Caroline—the discussions of the Corn Laws, the return to Cash Payments, and all the other important questions which in succession occupied the attention of the legislature—were illuminated by his sagacity, and whatever he considered to be right, he conscientiously enforced by his influence and eloquence to the last: the breath of detraction never impugned his motives; nor ever did those who differed most widely from him in opinion, ascribe one unworthy measure to this pure and honest minister.

On the 16th of February, 1827, he was in his place in the House of Lords, and moved a provision for their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Clarence. On the 17th he breakfasted alone in his room, and, in the act of opening a letter, fell from his chair upon the floor, where he was found by his servants, helpless, hopeless, and insensible. Apoplexy and paralysis had struck at the sources of life, and it is almost a melancholy reflection that they were not instantly dried up. Medical aid was vain; and the being of vigorous mind and energetic soul, was carried, in a state of perfect imbecility, to linger out the dregs of existence in the seclusion of Combe Wood. Here his Lordship died on the 4th of December, 1828.

Having traced his public, we shall not need to dwell at any length upon his private history. In 1795 he married Lady L. T. Hervey, third daughter of the Earl of Bristol and Bishop of Derry; with whom he passed six-and-twenty years of domestic felicity. He was left a widower in 1821, and in September 1822 entered a second time into the holy bands of marriage

with Miss E. Chester, daughter to a reverend divine, and sister to Sir Robert Chester; but having had no issue by either wife, he was succeeded by his half-brother.

The personal appearance of Lord Liverpool was rather remarkable. He seemed generally absorbed in thought, and, in walking, usually stooped his head, looking towards the ground. Of dress he was very careless; and the simplicity of garb in which the prime minister of England perambulated the streets of the metropolis, often provoked a smile from those who pay more homage to outward show. There was also a peculiarity in his Lordship's mode of speaking in Parliament. On commencing, his attitudes were ungraceful, his delivery hesitating, and his whole manner constrained. But as he warmed with his subject, his gesticulation became animated, his eloquence impetuous, and his style altogether most powerful and overwhelming. His countenance lighted up with fire, his large and prominent eye flashed out, and he swept all before him like a pent-up torrent after it has broken the bounds that restrained its onward course. Upon these occasions, many splendid bursts of Demosthenic oratory flowed from the speaker's lips, and the impression produced was almost irresistible.

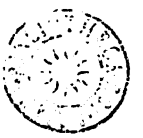
In equally momentous but less animated deliberations, we are informed that his Lordship's characteristics were also observable. It is not for us to withdraw the curtain from Royal interviews or Cabinet Councils; but we may venture the repetition of a curious anecdote, which we have heard, and believe. It is stated that Lord Liverpool commonly sat with his arm on the table, and his hand closed. Opinions being given, or wishes expressed, if it happened that the Minister took a different view of them, his associates supposed they could pretty exactly ascertain the force of his objection, by the action of his knuckle upon the board in the warmth of discussion. If the knock were soft and gentle, he was open to persuasion; if rather *forte*, the arguments to be urged must also be stronger; but if the point was one of conscience and decided conviction, and the hand descended in a resolute rap, it was known to be

utterly in vain to contest that matter more. Either *it* must be yielded, or Lord Liverpool resigned.

With this little sketch we conclude; but we shall probably take a future, and not a distant opportunity of illustrating the topic of the intercourse of Ministers with their King;—the *suaviter* and the *fortiter* of which—the firm yet courteous, and the domineering—constitute very striking incidents in our political records, and often lead to mighty consequences.

Of our particular subject we now take leave: we have written upon it with pleasure, for it tells the story of a good man, and a virtuous politician. In the latter character, Lord Liverpool literally realised the sense of his family motto, and put the *palma* on his brow *non sine pulvere*—his life was industrious, useful, meritorious, and renowned; and posterity will venerate his name: in the former he set a yet brighter example; and we end with what we began, holding him up to imitation in the language of the poet, as

"An honest man, the noblest work of God."



T. Lawrence pinxt 1814 — H. Robinson

THE HONBLE LADY GEORGIANA AGAR ELLIS.

Georgiana Agar Ellis

FISHER SON & CO LONDON 1830

THE HONORABLE

LADY GEORGIANA AGAR ELLIS.

It is pleasant to relax from the weight of political and philosophical biography—from the strongly marked features of the statesman, and the deeply-shaded brow of the studious man—and to indulge in the contemplation of feminine beauty, only accompanied by the short and simple annals of domestic felicity. The charming Portrait of Lady Georgiana Agar Ellis, is a sweet specimen of the painter's and engraver's art. It is the faithful representation of an Englishwoman belonging to the highest rank, the second daughter of the Earl of Carlisle, and the wife of the Honorable G. A. Ellis, M. P. son and heir of Viscount Clifden. So descended, and so matched, it may readily be imagined, that the subject of this brief sketch possesses in a superior degree all those accomplishments which adorn the foremost of her sex, in a country, and an order of society, where both the valuable and the elegant are cultivated with sedulous attention. Virtue, taste, and refinement belong to her family and station; and even the exalted house of Howard has cause to be proud of such an ornament.

Were we emulous of heraldic details, we might swell this notice with long genealogical accounts of the progenitors from whom this Lady inherits the honors of birth, and of the remarkable personages, the predecessors of her Husband, with whom her marriage has placed her in relation; but as future opportunities will be afforded us of entering, as far as is necessary, into such records, we shall not lay the burden upon a form so slight, and face so fair.

THE HONBLE LADY GEORGIANA AGAR ELLIS

Georgiana Agar Ellis

FISHER SON & Co LONDON 1830

W. H. Lizars

DUGALD STEWART, ESQ. F. R. S. &c. LONDON & EDINBURGH &c. &c.

Dugald Stewart.

FISHER, SON & CO. LONDON. 1829.

DUGALD STEWART, ESQ.

F. R. S., ETC. ETC.

IT is honorable to Scotland, that, in proportion to its population, it has produced, at least, as large a number of men distinguished for intellectual and scientific acquirements, as any country on the face of the globe. Classical and polite literature flourished in this northern clime, even during what may be called barbarous ages, tempering their rudeness with amenities; and, in later times, while all the various sciences have been cultivated in an equal degree to the rest of the civilized world, medicine and chemistry in particular obtained a high national rank among the studies for which the school of Edinburgh was justly famed.

It might have been expected that the same masculine sense, and the same inquisitiveness of mind, which led to eminence in these branches of human cultivation, would, when applied to "the noblest study of mankind," lead to important results, and farther illustrate the spirit and intelligence of the Scottish people. Accordingly, Dr. Reid arose, and with him almost a new system of philosophy, emulating the immortality of a Bacon and a Locke. And even the great "Interpreter of Nature," as he has been finely styled, was fortunate in a disciple and follower like DUGALD STEWART. To him we are chiefly indebted for the early and wide diffusion of Reid's principles,—for their enforcement and improvement,—for their generalization and acceptation. As a writer, and perhaps still more as a teacher, did he contribute to this effect; spreading the northern light of inquiry, from the chair of the Professor of Moral Philosophy, throughout the most distant corners of Europe, and winning the golden opinions of all sorts of men to the theory of his illustrious predecessor and master.

When Reid's work was published in 1763, Dugald Stewart was ten years old, having been born in the College of Edinburgh on the 22d of November, 1753. He was the only son who survived of the family of Dr. Matthew Stewart, Professor of Mathematics in the University; and at the age of seven was sent to that excellent seminary the High School, where he attracted notice by his quickness and aptitude for instruction. When the customary course of education was finished here, he was entered as a student at the College; and, under the immediate inspection of his father, made rapid progress in learning, and especially in the exact sciences. Dr. Stevenson, the Professor of Logic, and Dr. Adam Ferguson, who filled the Moral Philosophy chair, were also his able teachers; and his uncommmon proficiency rewarded their labours in the way most delightful to master and scholar. At the age of eighteen he lost his mother, and soon after removed to Glasgow, where Dr. Reid was then developing those principles of metaphysics which it became the leading object of his pupil's life to inculcate and expand. The declining health of his father, however, allowed him to attend only one course of these lectures: he was recalled to Edinburgh, where he taught the Mathematical class with so much celebrity, that it grew to a greater prosperity under the youthful assistant than it had ever previously enjoyed. As soon as he had completed his twenty-first year, he was officially recognized in this station; and, in 1785, on the death of his parent, he succeeded, as had been settled, to the vacant chair.

At this laborious season of his life, Professor Stewart's exertions were almost unexampled, and the fertility of his mind was wonderful. In 1778, when Dr. Adam Ferguson accompanied the Commissioners to America, he supplied his place in the Moral Philosophy class; and with so short a preparation, that the facility and knowledge he displayed could not be considered as less than extraordinary. Thus, while delivering daily an extempore discourse for an hour, on a subject comparatively new to him, he was also teaching two classes of Mathematics, and giving, for the first time, a course

of Lectures on Astronomy—the whole forming, as has been well observed, (see Annual Obituary, &c. for 1829,) a very singular instance of intellectual vigour.

In 1780, he began to receive young noblemen and gentlemen into his house, as pupils under his immediate superintendence, and numbered among them several persons of high rank, as well as individuals of future professional and literary eminence. In the summer of 1783, he was enabled to visit the Continent, for the first time, as the associate of one of these, the late Marquis of Lothian; and on his return, he married Miss Helen Bannatine, who died in 1787, the daughter of Mr. Neil Bannatine, a merchant of Glasgow. In 1790, he married Miss Cranston, of the noble house of Crailing.—In 1785, Mr. Stewart entirely exchanged the Mathematical for the Moral Philosophy class; in which he acquired his great reputation as a moralist and metaphysician. As a public speaker he was fluent, animated, and impressive; his manner at once graceful and dignified; and his eloquence often so powerful as to bear along his auditory with irresistible force. He made them love the dryest science, and from his mouth disquisition frequently flowed with the sweetness of poetical composition: abstract truths assumed agreeable forms, and the mysteries of mind were unfolded in the style of a pleasant companion, seducing his hearer by the charms of social conversation. These qualities were consequently productive of the most advantageous results; and "no teacher (says a clever writer in Blackwood's Magazine) ever before so completely succeeded in awakening in the minds of his admiring pupils, that deep and ardent love of science, which, in many cases, was never afterwards effaced."

It appears to have been near upon his fortieth year, when he first began to arrange some of his metaphysical papers with the view to publication, though several of them had been written in his very youth.—The Essay on Dreaming, in Volume I., of the Philosophy of the Human Mind, was composed when he was a student in Glasgow, at the age of eighteen. In 1792, he came before the world as an author, with the

volume we have just mentioned; and briskly followed up his success by publishing his Outlines of Moral Philosophy, and Dr. Adam Smith's Essays, with a Biographical Memoir and Dissertation. His subsequent editions of the Lives and Writings of Dr. William Robertson, and Dr. Reid; his Philosophical Essays; his Supplement to the Encyclopædia Britannica, on which he engrafted his General View of the Progress of Metaphysical, Ethical, and Political Philosophy, since the Revival of Letters in Europe—and other works of less importance—widely extended the sphere of his usefulness and fame.

Previous to the publication of the Philosophical Essays, in 1810, Professor Stewart had the misfortune to lose his second and youngest son; and it imparted a melancholy interest to this work, to know that its author had devoted himself to it as a relief from the mournful thoughts which preyed upon him in consequence of that event. To this epoch of his life also, is to be referred the speculations on Political Economy, which he embodied in Lectures; and which added much to the popularity of this rather novel branch of science. The death of his son, and the progress of years, induced Mr. Stewart to relinquish his chair in the University, and retire to Kinneil House, a seat belonging to the Duke of Hamilton, on the banks of the Forth, about twenty miles from the capital; and it was from this philosophical retirement, that all his latest productions are dated. While occupying, during his active literary career, so marked a place in the circle of learning, he had been the correspondent and friend of a multitude of scholars, at home and abroad. Those who visited Scotland sought his society; those whom he met in his own excursions to England and the Continent, became known to him; and those whom circumstances forbade from either personal gratification, courted his intercourse by epistolary communications. At Kinneil House, the same state of respected intimacy was continued; and the retreat of the philosopher was often enlivened by the introduction of distinguished strangers, and always cheered

by the attentions of old and honored friends. At the close of eighteen years so spent, the learned and venerable professor published his third Volume of the Philosophy, containing the Investigation of the Active and Moral Powers of Man, which he finished only within a few weeks of the termination of his mortal race. In 1822, he had endured a stroke of palsy, which nearly deprived him of the powers of utterance, and enfeebled his frame so much as to make him altogether dependent for his comforts, on the assistance which affection was prompt to bestow. But this sad calamity, while it broke down the body, neither impaired the faculties of his mind, nor interrupted the vigorous activity of his understanding. With his daughter, as an amanuensis, he partook with cheerfulness of all the gratifications which it was still permitted him to enjoy; and to the last exhibited an admirable example of serenity and calm, as he passed gradually to the grave. The *Quiete, et pure, et eleganter actæ ætatis, placida ac lenis senectus*, of the mighty Roman orator and philosopher, was never more applicable, than to his sunset of life.

On the 11th of June, 1828, he breathed his last, at Ainslie Place, Edinburgh, and was interred, with solemn ceremony, in the Canongate churchyard; the members of the University, and the civic authorities, uniting to pay this tribute to his remains. Shortly before, he had received an honorable testimony to his character as a profound and admired contributor to the literary glory of his country, by the presentation of one of the two Gold Medals annually adjudged, by the Royal Society of Literature, to individuals the most distinguished by productions of learning or genius. It was acknowledged, in a letter to the Council of the Society, which showed how highly this proof of approbation was appreciated, and may well embalm the memory of the gift as an heirloom to the latest of his posterity.

With regard to an appreciation of Mr. Stewart as one of the ornaments of the age in which he lived, we cannot perhaps do better than transcribe the glowing picture, which we have reason to believe was drawn by the pencil of his surviving

son; and which, though it may be tinged with the colours of filial love, is not the less congenial to the lines of nature and of truth. "His writings are before the world, and from them future generations may be safely left to form an estimate of his style of composition—of the extent and variety of his learning and scientific attainments—of the singular cultivation and refinement of his mind—of the purity and elegance of his taste—of his warm relish for moral and for natural beauty—of his enlightened benevolence to all mankind, and of the generous ardour with which he devoted himself to the improvement of the human species—of all which, while the English language endures, his works will continue to preserve the indelible evidence. But of one part of his fame no memorial will remain, but in the recollection of those who have witnessed his exertions. As a public speaker, he was justly entitled to rank among the very first of his day; and had an adequate sphere been afforded for the display of his oratorical powers, his merit in this line alone would have sufficed to secure him an eternal reputation. Among those who have attracted the highest admiration in the senate and at the bar, there are still many living who will bear testimony to his extraordinary eloquence. The ease, the grace, and the dignity of his action; the compass and harmony of his voice, its flexibility and variety of intonation; the truth with which its modulation responded to the impulse of his feelings, and the sympathetic emotions of his audience; the clear and perspicuous arrangement of his matter; the swelling and uninterrupted flow of his periods; and the rich stores of ornament which he used to borrow from the literature of Greece and of Rome, of France and of England, and to interweave with his spoken thoughts with the most apposite application, were perfections, not possessed in a superior degree by the most celebrated orators of the age; nor in any of the greatest speakers of the time (perhaps) were they to an equal degree united."

Such is the hardly partial sketch of a near relative; but common consent has placed Dugald Stewart on quite as elevated a pinnacle.

"He reminds us (says another writer and an eminent critic) of the character given by Cicero of one of his contemporaries, who expressed 'refined and profound thought in soft transparent diction.' He is another proof that the mild sentiments have their eloquence, as well as the vehement passions. It will be difficult to name a work in which so much refined philosophy is joined with so fine a fancy, as the Introduction to the Encyclopædia; and so much elegant literature, with such a delicate perception of the distinguishing excellence of great writers, and with an estimate in general so just of the services rendered to knowledge by a succession of philosophers. It is pervaded by a philosophical benevolence, which keeps up the ardour of his genius, without disturbing the serenity of his mind. It is felt in his reverence for knowledge, in the generosity of his praise, and in the tenderness of his censure. It is still more sensible in the general tone with which he relates the successful progress of the human understanding among many formidable enemies. Those readers are not to be envied who limit their admiration to particular parts, or to excellences merely literary, without being warmed by the glow of that honest triumph in the advancement of knowledge, and of that assured faith in the final prevalence of truth and justice, which breathe through every page, and give the unity and dignity of a moral purpose to the whole of this classical work."

Such are the opinions ascribed to Mr. Francis Jeffrey. Other critics have questioned the religious principles of Mr. Stewart; but although it was not the object of any of his philosophical works to inculcate any particular creed or mode of faith, it must be felt that he advanced no doctrine incompatible with the most orthodox belief. He was therefore universally esteemed as a public writer.

In more private life he seems to have been equally happy. Though somewhat reserved in company, he was inclined to be amused with the sallies of wit and gaiety; and from a natural excellence of disposition, improved by intercourse with refined minds, his deportment was always free and gentlemanlike—not an invariable concomitant of learned

weight and philosophical consideration. But Mr. Stewart had mixed with the world in the best sense of the word, and his acquaintance with elegant literature was as familiar, as his range of erudition was immense. He was, therefore, alike full of instruction and anecdote—a person with whom none could cope, as the Duke says of Jaques, in his humours, without reaping both entertainment and information. In his domestic circle he was all but adored; and if great acquirements, and an innate nobleness of nature, entitle the memory of a man to lustre, that lustre will be universally accorded to the memory of Dugald Stewart.

J. Jnua. Reynolds *R. Hicks*

RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN ESQ

R. B. Sheridan.

FISHER, SON & CO. LONDON. 1826

THE RIGHT HONORABLE

RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN.

It is not a pleasant task to sit down to write the life of Sheridan; and to compress within a few pages, what has sufficiently employed the pen of a Moore to illustrate by an ample volume.* The life of Sheridan is full of difficulties: it is the history of genius, and of common human character; of a man blessed with transcendent abilities, too often degraded into poor expedients; of the statesman, the orator, the dramatist, and the wit, yet all sharing the waste made by heedless infirmity, want of perseverance, idleness of disposition, and the love of dissipation. These are views which cause us to admire and to mourn at the same moment; to glorify the splendid gifts with which nature endowed this individual, and to feel that from nature also he inherited imperfections—the imperfections of his kind—to be acknowledged and deplored. But far be it from us to join the herd who make talent the butt of their senselessness and envy; who think it just to try the highest orders of intellect by an immaculate standard, as if the possessors were gods, not men. We assent to the truth of that divine maxim, which requires much from those to whom much is given; but we dissent from the extension of it, which, in the too general opinion of the world, demands absolute exemption from error in the children of genius. If we look around us, do we not see this strange principle in universal operation? The more distinguished the parties, be it in what walk of eminence soever, the less are they excused the slightest failings,

* Now in two volumes; for not only has the quarto edition been exhausted, but there is a fourth edition of the work in two volumes octavo.

and the more rigidly are they held to the test of perfectness. Do we justly, or liberally, or generously, palliate a speck in them on account of their superior brilliancy? No; on the contrary, we observe it the sooner, we denounce it the louder, and what we should pass by disregarded in ordinary persons, are proclaimed as unpardonable blots and crimes, where they are surrounded by the brighter excellencies, which ought not to be their aggravation, but their apology. And, let our argument not be misunderstood: we do not claim immunity for the class of beings to whom it applies; all that we ask is candour, and an equality in the measure of judgment. If it be the boast of the best laws, that the low shall enjoy the same privileges with the exalted, it is surely but a fair equivalent in morals, that the exalted shall not be dragged down to an ordeal, before whose fiery touch the humblest must fall, and innocency itself be scathed.

As our duty, however, is to compose a memoir, and not an essay, we shall proceed to trace the principal incidents in the life of R. B. SHERIDAN. He was born in Dublin, in September 1751. He was the grandson of the well-known Dr. Sheridan, the friend of Dean Swift, and the son of Mr. Thomas Sheridan, by the celebrated authoress of Sidney Biddulph, the Tale of Nourjahad, and the plays of The Discovery and The Dupe. With his elder brother, Charles Francis, he was at seven years of age placed under a respectable schoolmaster, with whom he remained for a year, and acquired the reputation of being a stupid dunce. His parents having removed to England, he was in 1762 sent to Harrow, where his scholastic fame stood little higher; for though occasional gleams of intellect shone forth, and obtained him credit for the possession of considerable talents, he was rather noticed as an indolent, careless boy, and generally loved on account of his frank and engaging manners. This was the type of his whole future career; in which dilatoriness, stimulus, exertion, and pleasure, varied the round.

In 1766, his mother died at Blois, whither the family had been driven by embarrassed circumstances, and whence

Richard's allowances had, in consequence, been by no means so regular as to accustom his mind to settled conduct, or certain prospects. Such a state in early years was but too well calculated to form him for precarious habits in after-life, for chances, and for a sanguine temperament to rely rather on hopes of what fortune might do, than on steady efforts to deserve its favours. When nearly eighteen, he left Harrow for London, where his father and brother then resided; and soon after removed with them to Bath, where, in 1770, we find him in correspondence with Mr. Halhed at Oxford, his most prominent school-friend, on the subject of poetical translations and compositions, which they had agreed to write in union, and to publish. Of these performances, only a translation of Aristænatus ever saw the light; and a mythological burletta, in imitation of Midas, (which, on several points, curiously anticipates "The Critic,") was begun, but never brought to a conclusion. A periodical miscellany was another of their schemes, but a first number also terminated this literary labour.

A stronger passion for a youth of twenty, than the most ardent love of literature, at this period sprang up to wean Sheridan from these pursuits. The exquisitely beautiful Miss Linley, whose musical fascinations were not inferior to her personal charms, inspired this passion; and at the age of sixteen, held him among the throng of her enamoured slaves. For him, in the end, the fair syren rejected all his rivals, including his brother Charles, his friend Halhed, Mr. Long, (a Wiltshire gentleman, who magnanimously presented his lost mistress with three thousand pounds,) and other suitors of superior pretensions, if the stores of fortune can ever be placed in competition with the visions of young affection. What such visions are, the elegant love-verses, so often quoted from the poems composed by Sheridan, in tributes to his "divine Cecilia," may partially show; and the triumph of his ardent muse, in the consummation which crowned his wishes.

In 1772, when this event happened, the lover was, perhaps, in some degree, indebted for the crisis to the public attentions with which Captain Mathews, a man of gallantry, though

married, chose to persecute Miss Linley. Almost driven from her profession by his insults, and by an increasing dislike to it, "which made her shrink more and more from the gaze of the many, in proportion as she became devoted to the love of one;" the lady, now entering her eighteenth, was prevailed upon to elope with Sheridan, in his twenty-first year; and after a well-concerted flight and journey, they were married at a little village not far from Calais, about the latter end of March. On their return to England, together with Mr. Linley, who had pursued his truant daughter, found her at Lisle, and been reconciled to the runaways, Mr. Sheridan discovered that he had been advertised by Mr. Mathews, in the Bath Chronicle, as a liar and a scoundrel; the result of this was, two duels between these gentlemen, which made a great noise at the time. They fought with swords, and from the details circulated on both occasions, there appears to have been less of skill and coolness than are generally practised; the affairs resolving themselves into desperate personal scuffles, in which the weapons were broken, and, in the last, Sheridan wounded severely, and his adversary slightly. On recovering, the former retired for a while to Waltham Abbey, and Miss Linley (for the marriage was still kept secret, and the parents continued resolute in resisting the union) was obliged to fulfil the professional engagements, into which she had, as a minor, entered with her father. During Lent, she accordingly sang in the Oratorios at Covent Garden, and her husband caught some opportunities of interchanging a few words with her, by disguising himself as a hackney-coachman, and driving her home from the theatre. Yet his condition was no enviable one, and he was a prey to despondency and fear. She, from whom he was thus separated, was an object of universal celebrity and admiration, and every day teemed with reports of her conquests, and of great alliances proposed for her acceptance. Need we wonder that under such circumstances the jealousy of Sheridan should have been excited, and a serious misunderstanding created between him and his scarcely wife? They were reconciled, however; and, after as many stratagems and scenes as

would have formed a long drama, ultimately overcoming all obstacles, were married by license on the 13th of April, 1773, a few weeks after Sheridan had entered as a student of the Middle Temple.

A part of the sum which Mr. Long had settled upon Miss Linley, and occasional assistance from her father, were now, besides his own talents, all that the youthful pair had to rely upon; and Mr. Sheridan, with an honorable pride and delicacy, peremptorily refused to derive any emolument, however tempting the prize, from the re-appearance of his wife in public. They sought happiness in retirement, and, in a small cottage at East Burnham, tasted it more purely and abundantly than ever they did in more prosperous and glittering days. Towards these the first step was a house in Orchard-street, Portman-square; and on the 17th of January, 1775, his first dramatic labour, The Rivals, was brought out at Covent Garden, and failed, in consequence of the bad acting of Mr. Lee as Sir Lucius O'Trigger; but Mr. Clinch having been substituted in that character, the comedy rose at once into great popularity. Previous to this public appearance, however, and during the whole time that had elapsed from his leaving Harrow, Sheridan, though he had neither perfected any distinct design, nor produced any overt proofs of literary pursuits, had not suffered his talents to sink into torpor from want of cultivation. The mass of his early papers, examined by his biographer, exhibits, on the contrary, the workings of an active, but not of a persevering mind. A hundred schemes seem to have been begun, and never finished; essays, partly written, on subjects of all sorts; plans of new periodicals sketched; and every indication is afforded of an intelligent and clever young man, alive to the surrounding world, and ready to take his part in discussing every topic of interest which attracted the attention of the times. And though this desultory course of study, if study it can be called, may not be comparable to a more severe system of application, where the party has a decided object or profession in view; we are not sure whether, for such a course as was afterwards run by Mr. Sheridan,

it was not the best he could have adopted. In spite of his defective education, and even of his indifferent orthography, which, according to Mr. Moore, he was never able completely to correct; the constant habit of turning his regards towards passing events, and of cogitating upon novelties in politics and literature, must have schooled him widely, if not deeply, for future efforts, and exercised him for those ardent struggles, which were to uplift his name in the face of his country, as a senator and an author of unrivalled variety and seldom rivalled power. That he himself felt the force of this, is evident from one of his remaining memoranda—speaking of Lord Chesterfield's promulgated opinions—" His frequent directions for constant employment, entirely ill-formed: a wise man is formed more by the action of his own thoughts, than by continually feeding it. Hurry (he continues) from play to study; never be doing nothing. I say, ' Frequently be unemployed, sit and think.' There are on every subject but a few leading and fixed ideas; their tracks may be traced by your own genius, as well as by reading: a man of deep thought, who shall have accustomed himself to support or attack all he has read, will soon find nothing new: *' thought is exercise, and the mind, like the body, must not be wearied.'* "

The success of The Rivals, and the fascinating accomplishments of Mrs. Sheridan, were ready passports into the most fashionable circles of society; and the gay and the great were now the associates and patrons of Sheridan, who, in May, from his farce of St. Patrick's Day, added a sprig of shamrock to his comic crown of laurel. Within the same year, on November 21st, The Duenna was brought out with triumphant eclat, and ran through seventy-five nights of the season. Having thus established a dramatic reputation of a very high class, it is not surprising that the ambition of the writer of three successful pieces within a few months, should point at the possession of theatrical authority and property, as an eligible object for the devotion of his abilities, and the acquisition of fortune. We accordingly find Mr. Sheridan, after some negotiation with Mr. Garrick, in June, 1776, the patentee and

manager of Drury Lane Theatre; the appraised value of which was £70,000, of which he obtained two fourteenths, Mr. Linley two fourteenths, and Dr. Ford three fourteenths, being a moiety of the whole, at the rate of £5000 for each fourteenth share. Whence he derived the means to complete this purchase, remains a problem which we cannot solve; and, indeed, we must confess, with more diligent inquirers, that the production of his financial resources, on this and subsequent occasions, where capital was necessary, involves a more extraordinary mystery than the production of his finest mental efforts apparently without the toil of preparation.

After he had become manager, Mr. Sheridan's first contribution to the theatre was the Trip to Scarborough, in February, 1777; an alteration of the comedy of The Relapse, by Sir John Vanbrugh; and, on the 8th of May, in the same year, he reached the summit of his dramatic fame, by the production of the School for Scandal. It is worthy of remark, that the authorship of this brilliant composition has been questioned; but the discovery of the elaborated and multiplied copies of it, which were found among Mr. Sheridan's papers, must set this doubt at rest—though it is an extraordinary fact, that, in the utmost want of money, he never could be prevailed upon to sell the copy-right of the School for Scandal, as he did of all his other plays. He had, indeed, once made a bargain respecting it with Mr. Ridgway, the bookseller, but never could be induced to furnish the manuscript; and when offered a considerable sum by Messrs. Longman and Co. for it, to form a portion of Mrs. Inchbald's British Drama, he certainly refused the offer; and this retention, probably, gave rise to the various surmises which have been hazarded upon the subject of its originality. The comedy has been translated into most of the languages of Europe, and has been acted every where with unanimous applause.

In 1778, our successful and prosperous dramatist was enabled to become proprietor of a much larger share of Drury Lane; to the management of which, his father, having been reconciled to him after the grievous offence taken at his marriage,

was appointed by him. On the death of Garrick, in the following year, Mr. Sheridan followed him to his grave, in Westminster Abbey, as chief mourner; and on the same melancholy occasion, wrote his Monody, which is the longest poem for which we are indebted to his pen. It was recited on the stage during a week, but yielded its place in due time to the witty and laughable farce of The Critic.

But the period now approached when the writer was to appear in a new character, and upon another scene. Having been introduced to Charles Fox by Lord John Townshend, and having also become acquainted with the stirring political men of the day, such as Burke, Wyndham, and others, he warmly attached himself to the Whig party, and commenced his services to them by taking an active share in the Englishman newspaper, set up to support their cause. On the dissolution of parliament in the autumn of 1780, he was returned, conjointly with Mr. Monckton, as one of the representatives for Stafford; and from this era forsook the dramatic Muse for the stormy arena of politics. In less than a month after entering within the walls of St. Stephen's, he made his first speech on the presentation of a petition complaining of his own and colleague's undue election; and in March, 1781, was the originator of a motion for the better regulation of the police of Westminster. He did not, however, assume any very distinguished part in the animated debates that occupied the house previous to the appointment of the Rockingham ministry, with which he rose to place, being named one of the Under Secretaries of State. At the expiration of the four months of its continuance, he resigned, in conjunction with Fox and Burke, while others of the Whig party remained in office with Lord Shelburne. The famous coalition selected him for the Secretaryship of the Treasury, which was also doomed to be a shortlived enjoyment; but on the downfal of that strange anomaly, he had the good fortune, in 1784, not to be left *hors de combat*, as one of "Fox's martyrs," at the general election, but again to secure his seat for Stafford, and thus keep the field open to that ambitious career for which he was so fully ripe. But it would be foreign to the

purpose of such a sketch as this, to enter into the details of parliamentary and political movements; we shall, therefore, only glance at those prominent points which mark epochs in the remembrance of Sheridan. Among these, one of the most striking was the charge relative to the Begum Princess of Oude, a speech delivered on the 7th of February, 1787, and with so unparalleled an effect, that it not only extorted the highest panegyrics from the greatest orators of the age, but mainly contributed to turn the tide of public opinion into hostility against Mr. Hastings, then the object of unrelenting persecution. Burke, Fox, and Pitt united in the eulogy of this masterpiece of eloquence; and, on the motion of Sir W. Dolben, the Commons adjourned, in order that they might have space for calm reflection, and not be borne away by the feelings which had been so potently excited by "the wand of the enchanter." Of this extraordinary oration, it is much to be lamented there is no adequate report; nor of that in which, upon the subsequent impeachment of Mr. Hastings, Sheridan opened the seventh charge, and which was nearly as splendid an effort.—In the first Regency question he was also deeply involved; and in the grand differences which arose among politicians on the breaking out of the French Revolution, he was one with whom Mr. Burke sundered the ties of public party and private friendship. Indeed, their courses diverged at this period more widely than those of others of the Opposition, for Mr. Sheridan went so far as to join the Friends of Reform, and be one of the Committee to draw up their Address to the People; which Mr. Fox, with all his love of liberty, refused to do or sanction.

But in observing chronological order in this sketch, we ought to look at its subject about the year 1792, as having reached the pinnacle of his fortunes, whence they ever afterwards declined, with only the brief gleams of sunshine which broke through their gathering shades when his friends in 1806 got into power, and in 1811, when his own high favour with the Prince Regent rendered him so important to the negotiations for forming a ministry. Up to this point of time his star had ascended: as a dramatic writer he was the first; as a

parliamentary orator hardly second to any of the greatest ornaments of the senate; and, as far as regarded the realization of property, he had become the holder of a productive, if not a lucrative share in a theatre, which offered him pecuniary independence, had he been as wise in the regulation of his expenditure, as he had shown himself able in the acquisition of a revenue. But Sheridan was neither of the provident nor the prudent class. He lived freely and extravagantly, enjoying the most brilliant society in the gay world; and within his own more private circle, with such companions as Tickell and Richardson, revelled in the utmost buoyancy of spirits and jovial prodigality. Yet it was upon this dazzling and heedless scene, that the clouds were about to sweep in gloom and darkness. Having lost his father in 1788, a trial far more severe now awaited him; for in 1792, his lovely wife was taken from him at the age of thirty-eight, after a long illness, which terminated in consumption. The careful hand that had in some degree restrained his habits of profusion being thus removed, the pecuniary involvements, which had been gradually accumulating, became obvious to the light; and the easy-tempered man resorting to expedient after expedient, to postpone the evil crisis, only became more inextricably enthralled, the prey of the sordid, and the pity (in words) of the hard-hearted. Yet in the midst of this unequal struggle, Mr. Sheridan recommended himself to Miss Ogle, daughter of the Dean of Winchester; and in 1795 not only married that lady, but purchased the estate of Pollsden, in Surrey, at the price of £20,000, so as to be enabled to make a fitting settlement upon her in the event of his decease. This respectable connexion, no doubt, retarded the utterly ruinous embarrassment of his affairs, and afforded him longer scope for both political and literary exertions to retrieve. But he had been too deeply steeped in pleasures, to turn again to vigorous and persevering labours: excepting his splendid displays of patriotism and talents in the House of Commons on the occasions of the perilous mutiny at the Nore, and the breaking out of the war in the Peninsula (1808), we have little

to record of his efforts as a statesman; and, if we except his alterations of Mr. Thompson's Stranger, and adaptation of Pizarro to the English stage, we have still less to state of his productions as an author. These, however, were attended with great eclat, and almost unprecedented success: the speeches in Parliament raised the name of Sheridan into universal popularity, and the dramas filled the treasury at Drury Lane. In other respects, too, his career was somewhat chequered;—in 1804, his never-swerving friend and patron, the Prince of Wales, (now our gracious King,) seized an opportunity to appoint him Receiver of the Duchy of Cornwall; which, however, owing to accidental circumstances, did not immediately produce the advantages contemplated by the munificent donor. In two years afterwards, when the party with which he had acted from his entrance into public life, at length secured the reins of government, he was once more appointed Treasurer of the Navy, the same office which he had held so far back as 1789. This, it must be confessed, was rather humiliation than advancement; for, considering the proud elevation to which his genius had lifted him in the mean time, Mr. S. had surely a right to expect from his coadjutors a place of greater dignity and responsibility, with a seat in the Cabinet, as the acknowledgment and reward of his services. But there were more claimants for promotion than there were means to satisfy them, (as it was humorously said, there were more pigs than teats); and Mr. Fox, in his arrangements, postponed those of his ancient ally in many a desperate contest. This conduct was unquestionably very galling to Mr. Sheridan, being a decisive balk to his legitimate ambition; and it is not surprising, that no cordiality ever after existed between him and Mr. Fox, though he accompanied his remains to the grave in the character of principal mourner.

The death to which we have alluded laid open the representation of Westminster to competition; and as this had long been an object of desire to Mr. Sheridan, he boldly started for the prize, and won it. But, like most of his other prizes, he was not enabled to wear it long; for on the dissolution, in the

following year, 1807, there was another contest and a different result, the late member being thrown out, and Sir F. Burdett and Sir S. Hood elected. In the new Parliament, therefore, Mr. S. took his seat, in conjunction with Mr. M. A. Taylor, for the borough of Ilchester.

On the night of the 24th of February, 1809, he was in his place in the House, when an alarm was given that Drury Lane Theatre was on fire: this was the climax of his fate, and put the seal upon his falling fortunes. Yet he bore up against it manfully; for he had too often looked difficulties and dangers of this kind in the face, to be overwhelmed even by the force of such a calamity. The debate of the night was of no less consequence than a question on the Spanish war, brought on by the leader of the opposition, Mr. Ponsonby; but so strongly were the feelings of the members interested, that, in compliment to Mr. Sheridan, a motion for adjournment was made, upon which he calmly observed, that private suffering ought not to interrupt national business; and with this fine sentiment quitted the House, to witness the entire destruction of his property. It is told, as an example of his wit and equanimity of mind on this occasion, that some one, remarking upon his calmly taking refreshment at the adjacent Piazza Coffee-house, while the flames were raging, he replied, "A man may surely be allowed to take a glass of wine by his own fire-side." It was, however, the final wreck of his affairs, for it threw him dependently into the hands of friends and advisers,—a very hapless state, for friends and advisers are apt to dictate to their clients what is extremely disagreeable to their feelings, and hence disputes and dislikes arise;—to do for them even with good intentions, what does not always turn out to be the best course that could have been taken;—and, generally, to wound the self-love of those who are rendered more sensitive, by the haunting and degrading idea, that they are no longer free agents in their own concerns. It thus too often happens, that the agency of friend to the embarrassed is but a thankless office, and repaid by complaints and crimination, instead of expected gratitude. Thus it was with the interference of Mr. Whitbread in the

cause of Mr. Sheridan: the former seems to have wanted the delicate touch which was best adapted to such a case, and by probing and cauterizing the wound too harshly, with a view to its cure, he inflicted pains which the soul of the latter could not endure. Some of their correspondence, under circumstances of great humiliation on the one side, and an absence of tenderness on the other, cannot be perused without sorrow and regret. The thoughtless and the worldling—the struggler of genius, and the cold, hard calculator in business—are ill yoked together.

A few words will now bring us to the close of Mr. Sheridan's public career. His latest speech in parliament was uttered in 1812, upon his own motion relative to the overtures of peace from France; and in this he advocated Catholic emancipation, and despaired of Great Britain and Europe, as having lost the last hopes of liberty, under the subjugation of Napoleon. On the dissolution of parliament in September, Mr. S. again tried his chance for the representation of Stafford, but failed, as he alleged, from the withholding of a small portion of the funds claimed upon the Drury Lane property, by which he was exposed to the persecution of the law, let loose upon him by many failures, and no longer to be met by the command of his theatrical resources, or held off by the protection of legislative privileges. Driven to despondency, if not to despair, by the precarious state of life that ensued, the unhappy Sheridan, who had enlivened his country by his wit, and society by his playfulness, sunk into the almost reckless reveller. Deep anxieties, and oblivious irregularities, divided the mind of him who had been the gayest of the gay; the fangs of creditors, attorneys, and bailiffs, were upon his goods and person; and the opening grave could not afford him an asylum from their merciless pursuit. They had cried "havock, and let slip the dogs of law;" the defenceless deer was before the pack, they were upon its haunches in full cry for the first dabble in its blood, and the poor creature was run down in the midst of wretchedness and agony. With his very death-bed in the clutches of officers, and his person menaced with

removal to perish in a gaol, on the 7th of July, 1816, death put an end to the sufferings of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, in the 65th year of his age. To the honour of his Majesty, and of one or two of his private friends, it ought to be told, that a portion of this severe distress had arisen from their ignorance of his real situation; and that a few days before his decease, when it had become known to them, the Royal bounty, and the remembrance of former times, had caused relief and succour to be sent to the abode of misery. All, however, was too late; and a showy funeral in Westminster Abbey dropped the curtain for ever upon this man of extraordinary gifts and strange vicissitudes.

In him was exemplified the truth, that want of regularity is equivalent to vice, and more severely punished in the consequences; and that poverty, in our commercial land, involves a retribution which even-handed justice hardly allots to crime. The condemned wretch in Newgate could not have his latter days more abandoned and imbittered than were those of this distinguished individual. The origin of his difficulties might probably be traced to having undertaken matters, for the sustenance of which he had not capital; and to his borrowing the means on destructive terms. Adding to these burdens, by his negligence* and profusion when prosperous, instead of lightening or removing them, it is not surprising that he was ruined, though very remarkable that the total amount of *bonâ fide* claims upon him at his death was little more than £5,000.

But it is time to quit the examination of his character as connected with pecuniary dealings, and the intercourse of pounds, shillings, and pence. It is more cheering to contemplate him in the private relations of life, where we see him in many an amiable light. As a son, he was dutiful and

* As an instance of this, we may repeat an anecdote from his bankers. He went to them one day in much agitation, and earnestly begged that they would advance him some small sum upon his note, to meet a pressing emergency. The clerk looked over the book, and the partners intimated their perfect readiness to oblige their applicant, but added one of them, "We need not go through this form, Mr. Sheridan, because Mr. ——— paid £300 into your account on the 15th."—The letters intimating this welcome fact to Sheridan had never been opened!!

affectionate to a father whose behaviour was harsh and unforgiving. As a husband, though, in the springtide of his course, the blighting communion of fashion, and the eager chase of its heartless follies, poisoned, as they must ever do, the most precious sweets of domestic enjoyments, he was nevertheless fond and sincerely attached to the last. In every social relation there was a genuine warmth and kindness of feeling about him, which in a great measure gave him the ascendancy, or, to speak more correctly, the influence, over those, which he rarely failed to acquire even upon short and transient acquaintanceship. This effect was aided, too, by his manner, which was winning in the extreme; so that if prejudice against him existed in the bosom, it was dissipated by the candid and confiding way in which he threw himself upon your feelings, and his conquest was secured by the fascinations of his conversation; and those who came to scoff, remained to prize.

In person Mr. Sheridan was strongly built, and muscular; and his countenance, though not handsome, was illuminated with the fine dark and eloquent eyes which tell of genius within. Nor was admiration unworthily bestowed on that genius, which, it is stated, on one and the same evening delighted the senate by a speech of almost unrivalled brilliancy, and crowded admirers at Drury Lane and Covent Garden theatres, by the performances of the School for Scandal, and the Duenna. He was indeed a man of rare endowments, and his chequered life is not the less interesting to us, on account of the human imperfections which impart a tone of sorrow and of pity to some of the chords that raise the pæan in his praise. But for these, a pen of the noblest order has produced so touching an apology, that we shall borrow its strain, and from the Monody of a Byron, conclude our tribute to the memory of a Sheridan.

> "But should there be to whom the fatal blight
> Of failing Wisdom yields a base delight,
> Men who exult when minds of heavenly tone
> Jar in the music which was born their own;
> Still let them pause—Ah! little do they know
> That what to them seem'd Vice might be but Woe.

NATIONAL PORTRAITS.

Hard is his fate on whom the public gaze
Is fix'd for ever, to detract or praise;
Repose denies her requiem to his name,
And Folly loves the martyrdom of Fame.
The secret enemy, whose sleepless eye
Stands sentinel—accuser—judge—and spy,
The foe—the fool—the jealous—and the vain—
The envious, who but breathe in others' pain;
Behold the host! delighting to deprave,
Who track the steps of Glory to the grave,
Watch every fault that daring Genius owes
Half to the ardour which its birth bestows,
Distort the truth, accumulate the lie,
And pile the Pyramid of Calumny!
These are his portion;—but if join'd to these
Gaunt Poverty should league with deep Disease;
If the high Spirit must forget to soar,
And stoop to strive with Misery at the door
To soothe Indignity—and face to face
Meet sordid Rage—and wrestle with Disgrace,
To find in Hope but the renew'd caress,
The serpent-fold of further Faithlessness,—
If such may be the ills which men assail,
What marvel if at last the mightiest fail?
Breasts to whom all the strength of feeling given
Bear hearts electric—charged with fire from Heaven,
Black with the rude collision, inly torn,
By clouds surrounded, and on whirlwinds borne,
Driven o'er the lowering atmosphere that nurst
Thoughts which have turn'd to thunder—scorch—and burst.'

JAMES WANDESFORD BUTLER, MARQUIS OF ORMONDE, K.P.

Ormonde.

THE MOST NOBLE

JAMES MARQUIS OF ORMONDE,

ETC. ETC. ETC.

OF ancient and illustrious lineage, we here present the Portrait of JAMES-WANDESFORD BUTLER, the representative of a race and name famous in history. His Lordship, who was born in July, 1774, succeeded his brother in the Earldom of Ormonde and Ossory, and inferior Irish dignities, in August 1820, was created a Baron of the United Kingdom in July 1821, and a Marquis of Ireland on the 5th of October 1825. His other titles are, Viscount Thurles of Thurles, Baron Arklow of Arklow, (both in Ireland,) and Baron Ormonde of Llanthony, in Monmouthshire, his British Peerage. His Lordship is also Hereditary Chief Butler of Ireland, a Knight of St. Patrick, Governor and Custos Rotulorum of the County of Kilkenny, and Colonel of the Kilkenny Militia. In 1807, he married Grace-Louisa, daughter of the Right Honorable John Staples, of the county of Tyrone, by the Honorable Harriet Molesworth, a daughter of Lord Molesworth, by whom he has a numerous family.

The long line of descent by which we trace this Nobleman's ancestry from the period of the Conquest, is so richly adorned in every age and generation, that to illustrate it would occupy the antiquary and genealogist through as many hundreds of pages, as they have been honorably distinguished for hundreds of years. Such a record is forbidden to our limits; and we can only glance at the leading features of individual memory, without linking them with the historical associations which would connect the "Chief Butlers" with all that was interesting in the annals of six centuries. Suffice it to say, that the Marquis is the chief and head of a family reckoning as junior branches the Butlers Earls of Carrick, Kilkenny, and Glengal, and the Lord Baron of Dunboyne, all still existing peers of Ireland; besides many who are now extinct.

The first of the family recorded was Harveius *Water*, or *Walter*, of a noble Norman race, who came over to England with the Conqueror, and married Matilda de Valoines; and by her was father of Theobald Walter, who accompanied John Earl of Morton, afterwards King John, to Ireland, and was by him created *Pincerna*, or Chief Butler of Ireland, an office of great dignity, held by grand serjeantry. The Sovereigns of England, as Kings and Lords of Ireland, not being crowned, or inaugurated by any solemnity, the present Marquis was the first of the family who performed precise services at any coronation, which was decided by his present Majesty to be similar to that performed by the Duke of Norfolk, as great Butler of England, namely, to present to the King a gold cup full of wine, and to have the cup for his fee, which was accordingly done at the late coronation. Before the Court of Claims, the Marquis produced, from the evidence chamber of his castle of Kilkenny, proving his descent and his title to the office, original charters of every Sovereign of England, from King John to his late Majesty, with but three exceptions, viz. Edward the Fourth and Fifth, and Richard the Third. There were five Theobalds in succession, who, with Edmund, the son of the fifth, were styled in the records *Theobaldus* or *Edmundus Water Pincerna Hiberniæ*, in virtue of which office they had charge of the prisage of wines due to the crown, that is to say, a ton of wine from before, and another from behind the mast of every ship laden with wine arriving in any port in Ireland; and we find the Pincerna's accounts entered regularly on the ancient Rolls of the Pipe of Ireland. Out of this prisage the Grand Butler had a large revenue. In a writ to the Chancellor of Ireland, on a patent-roll in the Tower of London, of the 1st of Edw. III. James le Botiller is styled "*filius et hæres Edmondi le Botiller de Hiberniæ;*" and it is there stated that he had, by his petition to the King in council, shewed, "quod cum prisa vinorum in Hiberniâ *unde cognomen suum gerit*, et *ipse et antecessores su* de tempore quo non extat memoria *gerebant* ad ipsum Jacobum pertinebant," &c. and the prisage was ordered to be restored. This Edmund was, in 1316, created

Earl of Carrick, and died in 1321; but it is singular, that few of his immediate descendants bore the title. James le Botiller, his son and heir, was created Earl of Ormonde by patent, dated the second year of King Edward the Third, and the present Marquis is his heir male and representative—an Earl in the male line for upwards of five centuries' standing.

The name of Le Botiller in after-ages superseded that of Walter, and became second only to the appellation of *Steward*, which rose during the same period in another country into a royal pre-eminence, and marked the destinies of successive monarchs. Theobald Butler, who was Lord Justice of Ireland in 1247, was succeeded by others of the same name, who, by marriages with the daughters of proud Barons in those days, such as Valoines, Vavasour, De Monte Marisco or Montmorency, De Burgo (ancestor to Clanricarde), Fitz Geffery, Fitzgerald Earl of Kildare, Bohun Earl of Hereford, D'Arcy, Beauchamp of Abergavenny, Beaufort Duke of Somerset, (a descendant of John of Gaunt,) Fitzgerald Earl of Desmond, and Berkeley; of whom Bohun, Beauchamp, and Beaufort, were of the blood-royal of England. They acquired great estates both in Ireland and England, and were powerful chiefs in court and camp. Of these, Theobald, the fourth Butler, sat as a Baron in the Parliament of the former country, accompanied Edward the First in his Scottish wars; receiving from that monarch the whole grant of the prisage of wines in Ireland, which remained, with brief interruption, a source of revenue and influence in the family, till so late as 1810-11, when the vested right was purchased from Walter, Marquis of Ormonde, by the crown, at the price of £216,000.

James, the first Earl of Ormonde, married Eleanor, daughter of Humphrey de Bohun, Earl of Hereford, by a Princess of England, the daughter of King Edward the First, and sister to King Edward the Second; and thus these noble Earls became legitimately related to the blood-royal of the Plantagenets of England, and also the royal houses of Castile and Arragon, and most of the Sovereigns of the continent of Europe.

By James, the third Earl of Ormonde, who built and resided at the castle of Gowran, (and was thence sometimes styled the Earl of Gowran,) the splendid castle of Kilkenny was purchased, in 1391, from the heirs of Hugh le De Spencer, Earl of Gloucester; and this has ever since continued to be the principal abode of the head of the Butlers. His successor, James, known by the name of the "White Earl," was a person of learning, and devoted to such literary pursuits as the state of the times permitted to a nobleman of his rank and public occupations. He induced our chivalrous Fifth Henry to create a king-of-arms in Ireland, by the title of Ireland *King-of-Arms;* but which was altered by Ed. VI. into the present designation of *Ulster:* and he endowed the English Herald's College with lands in perpetuity, to maintain its honours, and contribute to its utility, in preserving records and archives. His son, James, the fifth Earl, was a steady adherent to the House of Lancaster, and, in the wars of the rival roses, was made Earl of Wiltshire, in the Peerage of England, by King Henry the Sixth. But this was an era when titles were more readily won than worn; and the Earl, having been taken prisoner after the battle of Towton, was beheaded by the victorious Yorkists at Newcastle, who thus put an end, with his life, to the transitory Earldom of Wiltshire. His brother, and heir, being also present in this battle, was consequently attainted; but Edward IV., with whom he became an admired favourite, restored him in blood to the Ormonde honours. He is stated to have been one of the most accomplished personages of the age—a model of politeness and good breeding, a complete master of the European languages, a gentleman, a scholar, and a statesman. After filling the office of Ambassador to several great governments, he travelled in a fit of devotion, not unusual at that period, to soothe his conscience by a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, and died in the holy city in the year 1478.

He was succeeded by his brother Thomas, who had been summoned to the English Parliament by the ominous title of Lord Rochford, and who died in 1515, leaving only two daughters, Anne and Margaret, co-heiresses to some of his

unsettled estates in England, while those settled in Ireland passed to his relative, Sir Peirce Butler, of Polestown, in the county of Kilkenny, descended from the second son of the third Earl. But Sir Peirce was not in the first instance allowed to take the family titles, &c., which had thus devolved upon him; for the descendants of Lord Rochford ascending to that eminence which was so fatal to them, the female branch, (Margaret, married to William Boleyn,) by their influence at Court, not only transmitted the title of Rochford to her son Thomas, but he was exalted to the Earldom of Wiltshire and Ormonde, all in the English peerage. As some equivalent for this act of injustice, Sir Peirce Butler was created Earl of Ossory, in 1527-8; and his son James became ninth Earl of Ormonde, a few years after the execution of the son and daughter of his rival, the unfortunate Lord Rochford and Anne Boleyn, had opened the way to that restoration in the right line. This James being poisoned at a supper at Ely House, Holborn, was succeeded by Thomas, tenth of Ormonde and third of Ossory, who conformed to the protestant faith, and stood high in the good graces of Queen Elizabeth, by whom he was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. He died in 1614, and left an only daughter, Elizabeth: when his nephew, Sir Walter Butler, of Kilcash, rose to the peerage, which he has transmitted to his representative of the present day. His grandson and immediate successor, James the twelfth Earl, a faithful adherent to the royal Stuarts, was, in 1642, created Marquis of Ormonde: he was also a Knight of the Garter, and, on the restoration of the monarchy, elevated, March, 1661, to the dukedom of Ormonde, in Ireland, and enrolled among the Peers of England in 1673, as Baron Butler, of Llanthony, and Earl of Brecknock,—in 1682, the ducal coronet was extended to England. He was, during seven years, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and dying in July, 1688, was succeeded by his grandson James, eldest son of Thomas, Earl of Ossory, by Lady Amelia Nassau, and thus connected with the House of Orange, that lady being the grand-daughter of Prince Maurice. This nobleman, however,

was attainted on the accession of George I, and being obliged to leave the kingdom, all his honours were forfeited.* He died abroad, without male issue, in the critical year of his Master's fortunes, 1745; and the titles lay dormant till 1791. It was then proved, that the title was not affected by the English act of attainder, and John Butler, of Garryricken, descended from Richard of Kilcash, established the right to the Irish dignities of Earl of Ormonde and Viscount Thurles. He married the heiress of John Earl of Wandesford, which brought that name into the family; and was succeeded by Walter, the late Marquis, so created in 1805, as well as an English Peer, Baron Butler, of Llanthony. At his death, on the 10th of August, 1820, the marquisate and English barony expired; but his brother James succeeded to the other titles, and was advanced at subsequent dates, as stated in the beginning of this Memoir, to the higher dignities which he now enjoys.

Having traced the lineage of this ancient and renowned race, we might dilate on their residence, Kilkenny Castle, which is now re-building in a style of great splendour and magnificence, and on the benefits they have conferred on that place and its vicinity; but these are familiar to every one acquainted with the beauties, and local as well as general history of Ireland,—a land which, still requiring, and susceptible of improvements, has every reason to look for them to the present owner of this high estate, as an ornament and friend to his country.

* They were remarkable for their splendour: he was in style, "The most high, puissant, and noble Prince, James Butler, Duke of Ormonde, Earl of Brecknock, and Baron of Llanthony, and Moore Park, in England; Duke, Marquis, and Earl of Ormonde, Earl of Ossory and Carrick, Viscount Thurles, Baron of Arklow in Ireland, Baron of Dingwall, in Scotland, hereditary Lord of the Regalities, and Governor of the County Palatine of Tipperary, and of the City, Town and County of Kilkenny, hereditary Lord Chief Butler of Ireland, Lord High Constable of England, Lord Warden and Admiral of the Cinque-Ports, and Constable of Dover Castle, Lord Lieutenant of the County of Somerset, Lord Lieutenant and Custos-rotulorum of the County of Norfolk, High Steward of the Cities of Exeter, Bristol, and Westminster, Chancellor of the Universities of Oxford and Dublin, Colonel of the first regiment of Foot Guards, and the first regiment of Horse Guards, Captain-General, and Commander-in-chief of all Her Majesty's forces, by Sea and Land, one of Her Majesty's most honourable Privy Council, Knight Companion of the most noble Order of the Garter, and Lord Lieutenant-General, and Governor-General of the Kingdom of Ireland!!!

WILLIAM CAREY, D.D. LORD BISHOP OF EXETER.

FISHER, SON & Co. LONDON. 1830.

THE RIGHT REVEREND

WILLIAM CAREY, D.D.

BISHOP OF ST. ASAPH.

To the diocese of St. Asaph, his Lordship has been translated from Exeter, since the Portrait which accompanies this notice was finished; and we may justly consider this church preferment as an additional testimony to the merit, learning, and piety, which originally raised him to the dignity of the mitre.

The early history of DR. CAREY offers us nothing upon which it is necessary for the biographer to dilate; for we have neither to record high family connexions, nor extraordinary circumstances, as the foundations upon which his good fortune has been established. Diligence and ability, rather than brilliant powers, were, we are informed, the characteristics of his progress in education; and in due season he was entered of Christ Church, Oxford, where he completed the circle of his studies, and became a candidate for holy orders. For the mere dates of this juvenile course, it may be useful to record, that he became a King's Scholar at Westminster School, in the year 1784, and was elected thence to Christ Church in 1789.

The life of a studious man, seeking in the quiet of academic shades that knowledge which shall fit him for the functions of a minister of our divine religion, is so little obtrusive upon the world, that we shall simply mention that Dr. Carey was made a Prebendary of York in 1802, and pass to the period when he was, in 1803, appointed Head Master of Westminster School; a trust of great importance, and one, upon the efficient discharge of which, the future welfare of many a youth depends. In this office he acquitted himself in so distinguished a manner, as deservedly to acquire great reputation for himself as a teacher, and a high degree of prosperity for this national School. While he presided over it, public opinion paid a just tribute to his talents; and both as regarded instruction and discipline, he was esteemed a skilful and judicious director of the establishment.

In 1808, he had the honour of being named Sub-Almoner to His Majesty; and Prebendary of Westminster, in 1809. His only other church preferment was Vicar of Sutton in the Forest, Yorkshire. Standing thus eminent in character, the advice and assistance of Dr. Carey was sought by His Royal Highness the late Duke of York, upon the formation of that noble charity, the Military Asylum at Chelsea; and the Reverend Prebendary of Westminster did not disappoint the hopes entertained of beneficial arrangements by the result of his zealous co-operation. Under his inspection, the system for educating the children of our gallant soldiers was perfected; and the school may justly be considered as a model for all other institutions of a similar kind. This service, together with the tenor of his whole life, spent in works of usefulness, recommended the learned divine

to the especial favour of the amiable Prince, whose benevolent and patriotic design he had thus promoted; and through his interest, we believe, he was consecrated, in November, 1820, and succeeded the Honorable George Pelham in the see of Exeter, where he was installed, on the 4th of January, 1821, being, according to Mr. Britton's Chronological Table,* the fifty-eighth bishop of that ancient western church. His conduct as a diocesan has always been spoken of in terms of much commendation, by the clergy and people immediately concerned in the administration of his holy calling; and as an encourager of public works, and a watchful observer of those under his authority, enforcing the due discharge of their sacred duties, his name is held up among the list of exemplary Prelates.

In one particular, it is stated, he did himself credit by endeavouring, though unfortunately without success, to put a stop to an anomalous practice,—that of a clergyman uniting the two civil and religious offices of Mayor and Rector, or Vicar, of the same parish. But in spite of his remonstrance, this strange alliance of the judicial and clerical character in corporate towns still subsists, to the manifest injury of religion, and not to the advantage of the Church of England.

The splendid Cathedral of Exeter received great improvements during the time of his continuance in the see; and he laid out very large sums on the Palace, so as to leave it in perfect repair for his successor. In general, his liberal and manly course must be remembered with the utmost respect, by persons of all ranks and conditions in the diocese. Indeed, this is shewn by the events which took place on

* Britton's History and Illustrations of Exeter Cathedral, 4to, 1827.

his translation, as they appear in the journal of the place: for on his last visit to the Palace, previous to his final departure for St. Asaph, the Mayor and Representatives of the Chamber of the City, waited on him in form, to congratulate him upon his translation, and to express their regret at the loss which Exeter would sustain, by being deprived of his highly valued services.

We have only to add, that during the earlier years of his life, his Lordship was the intimate associate and friend of Dean Jackson, in whose literary pursuits he earnestly participated. Of himself, he has published nothing with which we are acquainted, except a Sermon preached before the House of Commons on the Fast-day, 4to, 1809.